Chapter 17

Maxine On our way out we ran into Dr. Martin. "Leaving us so soon," He chuckles to me. "Oh, she not going far Doctor, " I hear the queen say to him. "Oh? Where are you going to go, miss Maxine?" Before I could even say a word... "She will be staying at the palace," I hear come from behind me. He was so close I could feel his hot breath on my neck. I suck in a sharp breath he was so close. "That's great to hear, You make sure to come to visit me preferably under better circumstances than your last visit, " I just nod, I wasn't sure if my voice would work I was feeling a little flustered with how close the person behind me was. He looks behind me. "Be sure to keep an eye on this one," He says him. "Oh, I planned to," I hear him tell the Doctor.

"Please excuse us doctor, but we need to be on our way, Thank you for taking such good care of our Maxine, " The Queen tells him.

"It was my pleasure Queen Laura, "

He bows to her and turns and walks down the hall.

"Come now dear, let's get this day started."

I smile at her and we begin to walk towards the door, Once we reached outside two black SUVs was sitting there. The front one had a guy standing at the back door as soon as he saw us he opens the door.

He bows his head.

"Queen, Prince Dexter, "

I hear him say. He looks up at me.

"Good day, Miss, "

"Thank you, Ron," I hear the queen say to him. She slides in.

I stop at the door and hesitated. I felt the uneasiness settle in my stomach. In the last black car I got put in I was taken away from my home and my family then thrown in a room full of girls. I was beaten and sexually assaulted which landed me in the hospital.

I feel a hand on my lower back. I jumped a little I had gotten lost in my thoughts. I turn to look at who it was and when I look up I see it was the Prince.

"It's alright no one will harm you, "

His voice was low and soft almost like a whisper. I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding. I smiled softly at him and looked back to the open door. I see the queen pokes her head out.

"You alright my dear?" I smiled and nodded my head. I look back at him and he gives me a little smile and he nudges his head toward them.

I walk over and slide in. I move to sit closer to the queen.

"Prince Dexter, Would you like me to take the bag?"

I hear the guy ask him.

"Sure Ron set it up front please,"

He hands him my small bag. He slides in he was so big he had to about fold himself in half to fit through the door. I laughed to myself at the pained look on his face fitting in the back with us.

Once he was in it was a tight fit I was sandwiched between the two. I didn't want to smash the queen so it left me being pressed against his side.

"Mother, We need bigger vehicles," he says to his mom.

"Well, my son if you weren't the same size as the vehicle we wouldn't need bigger ones, "

I had to hold my laugh. He looks down at me.

"I'll go sit up front with Ron,"

He starts to reach for the handle.

"Dexter I'll go up the front,"

His mother says to him.

"By the time you get your overly large ass out of this vehicle it will be well past lunchtime I'm not getting any younger and would like to be on our way,"

I couldn't hold my laughter any longer I busted out laughing. I just couldn't believe someone of her statues talked like that.

He looks down at me. "You find that funny?"

I stopped laughing and sit up straight.

I looked at him while I held my laughter.

I know my face was red from trying to keep it in. I feel movement next to me as the queen opened the door and slid out walking around the vehicle she climbed in the front.

"Now wasn't that easier Dexter, " She says to him.

He doesn't answer her. He leans over towards me putting his face close to my ear.

"You will pay for that little one, "

I hear him say to me.

My body instantly heats up and I can feel my cheeks turning red.

"To the Palace please Ron, " She tells him.

I slide over to the empty spot by the door sitting so close to him was making me nervous. I hear him chuckle lightly I look over at him. He smiles and winks at me I snap my head back toward the window so he couldn't see my face. I know I was blushing again.

We drive for a short time I kept my gaze out the window looking at the scenery passed by. When the car slowed down I looked out the front window We were pulling up to a large iron gate.

There were guards at the front an I see a small shack to the side I thought we were gonna stop but all we did was slow down. The large gates opened and we pulled through them.

We followed a long drive that lead us up to a large-looking house. It had the look of an old castle but was very modern. The car pulled up front and stopped at the steps that lead down from the doors. A gentleman was standing on the top step. I looked up and saw it was the King. He was standing there smiling when the car came to a complete stop he walked down the steps. Ron was already out of his seat and on the other side opening the front door for the queen. The king stopped and looked a little confused as to why she was getting out the front door.

The back door opens and the prince goes to get out but again he folded himself in half to get out. I chuckled again I thought lowly enough so he wouldn't hear me but I guess it wasn't low enough. He turned to look at me and gave me that look like I was gonna get it. I zipped it after that.

He finally gets out and steps to the side I slid over when he reaches his hand back into me. Holding his hand out flat for me.

I hesitated a minute but then placed my hand in his. I could feel though little shocks all over my hand.

He closed his hand around mine helping me out of the car. Once I'm out he doesn't let go of my hand I wasn't sure if I should pull my hand back or just leave it. I didn't want to seem awkward so I just left my hand in his.

"It's good to see you again Miss Maxine,* I hear the king say to me.

"Let's get you inside and show you where your room is and then you will need to go down to the school and get your classes picked out," He tells me.

He turns towards prince Dexter.

"How was the car ride"

"We need bigger vehicles," he said.

"I told him if he wasn't the same size as it then he would fit, " His mother chimes in.

The king looks at his wife.

"Why were you sitting in the front dear?"

She laughs a little and I hear Prince Dexter groan and rub his face.

"Well, you see dear your extremely large son was hogging up the whole dam back seat and so I had to move to the front to keep myself from being squashed flatter than a pancake, "

"I said I'd sit in the front,' Prince Dexter tried to defend himself. "But nooo you went an jumped in the front seat,"

I just stood there I was so surprised to hear them joking with each other like this I mean they are royalty and yet they acted like any other family.

"When you two are done can we take our guest inside," The King chimed in.

"Lead the way my dear, " I hear the queen say to her husband. He leans down and placed a soft kiss on her forehead looping her arm in his they started up the stairs.

"You ready?" I snap myself out of my trance and look up at the person who spoke.

"Sure," I say to him. He takes my hand that he still was holding. I had completely forgotten he was holding it. He takes and placed it in the crook of his elbow and started leading me up the steps.