

## Chapter 19

Maxine

"Here we are, " He tells me we turn and pull up to a guard standing at a little shed.

Dexter stops and rolls his window down the guard walks up to the truck looking in the window.

"Prince Dexter, we didn't realize you were coming today,"

His eyes were wide you can see the shocked look on his face.

"It's alright, I'm here to enroll a new student she is a personal friend of mine,"

"Yes sir go right ahead, I'll tell the office to let them know you coming,"

"I appreciate that, "

The guard walks over and raised their arm so we could drive in. Dexter drove through the huge parking lot that was full of vehicles. He pulls up in front of the school I looked out the window at the very extremely large building.

"This is the school?" I asked him

"Yeah, Why? Something wrong? "

"Um it doesn't look like a school, it looks like a business building, How many people go here? This place was twice the size of my old school. "

He laughs. "It's the palace school this is where all the high yuppies go, Come on let's go in and get your paperwork started,"

He open his door and slides out I was too occupied looking at the school I didn't realize he was already on my side of the truck. He opened my door which snapped me out of my trance.

"You gonna stay here or come in with me,"

"Oh sorry, I'm coming, "

I started to slide out when he extended his hand to me. I smiled at him and placed my hand in his. He helped me out of the truck.

Closing the door he takes my hand and loops it in his arm again like he did at the house. He leads us up to the doors and pulled them open letting me walk in before him.

I stepped in and looked around. I didn't see anyone.

"This way is the office, "

He points to his right. I turn and start to walk when I feel him next to me. He reaches down and takes my hand, placing it back on his arm.

I don't say anything. He seems to like doing this. It must be some royal thing. To walk girls places. I see his father walk his mother like this all the time.

We only walked a short distance when I see a small black sign hanging. Office. was printed in white letters on it.

He stops and opens the door for me.

"Thank you,"

I say as I walk in with him following.

"Good morning Prince Dexter, "

I look to where the voice came from. I saw an older woman sitting behind the desk.

"Good morning,"

He greeted her back. He then puts his hand on the small of my back, guiding me up to the desk.

"This is Maxine Martin. We are here to enroll her. She is a personal friend of mine as well as my parents," He tells her.

"Oh of course sir, let me get you all the papers, "

She beamed at us she seemed like a very jolly lady.

"Here we go," She comes back to the desk.

" Now sweetie I need you to fill all these out, Make sure you list your old school so we can contact them for your information, also you will need your parents to sign. "

"My parents? "

"Yes sweetie, We will need their information. I'm sure you are over eighteen but we still need it for your record,"

"I.." Before I could say anything else.

"My parents are taking responsibility for her, So all that information will need to come from them. "

Dexter said in a very steady tone.

"Yes, of course, I'll send that paperwork to the Palace. "

I looked at him and he looks down at me he smiles a winked at me. I just look back to the desk where all the papers were laid out.

"Thank you" I whisper to him,

"No problem Max, "

He reaches out and squeezed my hand lightly.

"You can have a seat over there, when you're all done we will get you a schedule of your classes, "

"Thank you," I say to her and gather all the papers up walking over and taking a seat.

Dexter walks over and sits next to me he pulls his phone out and starts going through it. He puts his other arm over the back of the chair I was sitting in.

I went to fill out the papers when I got halfway through there was a paper asking for my residence.

"Um Dexter, " I say his name lowly.

He looks up from his phone.

"Yeah, Max what ya need? "

"It's asking for my residence, What should I put? I mean I don't know the address to the house."

He smiles at me. "Here let me," He holds his hand out toward the paper. I hand it to him with the pen. He starts to write something. He stops and hands everything back to me. I look down and read what he put.

(Lives at Palace, Personal Friend of Prince Dexter Roland )

I look back up at him he is smiling from ear to ear. "Is that acceptable? "

"Yes it is 'cause I wrote it, " He smirks at me.

"Besides, when all the papers come back they will have the palace address on them. "

"Oh ok," Is all I say to him. He goes back to scrolling through his phone and he places his arm across the back of my chair once again.

Half an hour later I finally finished all the papers,

"I'm done, " I tell him as I stand to go back to the desk. He gets up as well and walks back over there with me.

"All finished sweetie," She says to me.

"Yes, I am," I hand her all the papers.

"Ok here's a schedule of some classes and here's a list of others you can switch some of them out for these over here," She explains to me.

I take the two papers and look over them I switch out some for different classes some of them I didn't know what they were. I was happy to see I could take dance instead of the gym. The other class that caught my eye was music I loved that class at my old school.

"Alright sweetie you are all set, You will start Monday morning, Here is a map of the building I'm sure you're gonna need it you can get lost in here with a blink of an eye. Believe me, I still get confused now and again,"

She chuckles at herself.

"Thank you for your help," I tell her.

"Oh it's no trouble at all sweetie, Now if you need anything you come straight in here alright,"

I nod my head at her. She smiles and goes back to her papers on her desk. We turn and walk out of the office closing the door behind us.

"She seems very nice," I say to Dexter.

He laughs a bit.

"Yeah I think she is older than the school itself, She was here when I attended this place."

"You went here?" I was a little shocked.

"Yeah I did that was a while ago though, "

"It can't be that long ago,"

I say with a small chuckle.

"Well little one how long do you think it was?" He looks down at me.

"Hmmm let's see, I'm gonna say maybe four years, I mean I know you are very large. But um you look quite young."

He just smiles and laughs.

"Oh you are so cute, it's been eight years since I graduated from here."

I stop and look up at him.

"Are you kidding? There's no way! "

He leans down close to me so he's eyes level with me.

"No little one I'm not kidding you, I'm 26," He reaches up and tucks a Strain of hair that has fallen loose from my bun.

I could feel my face heat up and the small tingles where his finger touched my cheek.

I look down I didn't want him to see me blushing. He stands back up to his full height.

"How about I give you a tour, "

I snap my head up to look at him.

"Yes, I would like that, as long as you have enough time,"

"I do little one, I wouldn't want you to be lost on your first day, "

He holds his arm out for me I smile an take his arm as he leads me down the hall to begin our little tour.