

## Chapter 8

Maxine

I can hear the faint mumbles of someone I couldn't understand anything they were saying. I try an open my eyes but I'm met with pain in my head. I try again slowly opening my eyes.

"Maxine," I hear someone say I look to my side and see Tara sitting there.

"Oh god, I was so worried," she says as she takes my hand.

I squint my eyes a little it was bright.

I try to say something but I can't I have a tube going down my throat.

"Maxine doesn't try and talk hang on let me go get a nurse. "

She gets up and walks out the door a few minutes later in walk Tara and a doctor

"I'm Doctor Martin. Miss Maxine."

I just look at him.

"You were in pretty bad shape when you came in. Your lung was punctured and you have broken ribs. Before I take the breathing tube out we need to see if you can breathe on your own. I'm gonna ask you some questions just nod yes or no don't try and speak with the tube in ok? "

I nod my head yes.

"Alright now, do you feel pain in your chest or head? "

I nod no.

"Good. Do you feel dizzy or are you seeing double or is your vision blurry? "

I nod no again. I point to my throat and make a scratching motion.

He chuckles lightly

" yes, that's from the tube. We will take that out and give you a mask we just have to make sure you can breathe okay with having a punctured lung."

I nod my head yes so he knew I understand what he said.

"Let me get a nurse to assist me and we will try and take that out just sit tight for me alright?"

I nod to him again.

"Oh, and I have to notify the king he asked me to let him know when you wake."

He turns and walks out the door.

I look at Tara and tilt my head a little.

"Maxine the people who found us was the prince and his men. He was the one who brought you here when he saw how badly you were hurt. Once I got here I beg them to let me see you. I was so worried."

Just then the door opens and the doctor walks in with two nurses with him.

"Alright, Miss let's get started"

he says to me.

I nod so they knew I was ready.

They begin to unhook me and see if I could breathe on my own.

"Alright now once we undo this tube here I want you to try and breathe through your nose and if you have any pain in your chest I want you to tap my arm here okay? "

I nod yes to him.

He looks at the nurse.

"Go ahead and undo that." He tells her she pulls the tube down and unhooks it from the machine.

"Now Miss Maxine take a small breath through your nose."

I do as he says I don't feel any pain. I look at him and shake my head no.

"Good, now we can pull the tube out."

The nurses get everything out of the way.

"Ok, now when I begin to pull this out I need you to relax I want you to take a breath in and breathe out and through your mouth when I start to pull this will help the tube slide up and out. "

I nod slightly for him.

"Ok, breathe in," he tells me I do as he says.

"Now breathe out through your mouth "

as soon as I start to let it out he pulls slowly it feels like someone is ripping my throat apart it burns so bad I closed my eyes he continues to pull as soon I feel the tube hit the top of my mouth.

"All done " I hear him say I open my eyes and grab my throat it burns so bad.

"Here take small sips it will help with the burning feeling. Don't gulp though."

He hands me a glass of water an I take a small sip the coldness felt so good it soothed my throat a bit.

"Now you not gonna be able to talk right away cause of having the tube in there your throat is sore so please don't try and push it. You will be here for a few more days so I can monitor your lung and ribs. "

He tells me as he hands me a mask to put on this will help me breathe easier till my lung can handle it on their own. He takes the mask places it over my head and places it on my face.

"You will be on a liquid diet for a week or so till your throat can handle food. Drink lots of water as well and if you have pain please let someone know. Now I need to ask you a question."

I nod to him.

"Were you raped while there? I'm only asking cause you had bruises and you had some blood on the inside of your legs. "

I shake my head no.

He frowns and looks at me.

"Miss if you were you can tell us we can help you."

I shake my head harder telling him no.

I use my hands to make a motion for pen and paper.

He flips his folder over then reaches into his pocket and pulls a pen out. He hands it to me.

I take it and start to write.

(They checked me to see if I was a virgin but when I fought back they all ganged up on me and beat me I fell unconscious they checked me while I was passed out )

I hand the folder back to him and he reads it. He seems to get an angry look at him.

He looks at me. "I hate to ask this but are you?"

I shake my head yes.

"Did you tell them that?"

Again I shake my head yes.

"Alright, Miss just rest now the king is on his way to see you. "

I look at Tara as if she stayed with me this whole time. The doctor turns and walks out the door closing it behind him.

Tara comes over and stands by me.

"Maxine, I'm so sorry they did that to you I wish I could have helped you. When they brought you back in they just opened the door and dropped you inside and closed the door again. "

I patted her hand to let her know it was okay we were all at their Mercy they didn't care what happen to us they just wanted their money.

I wonder how parents would feel knowing this happen to me. Some part of me wants them to come running through that door and take me home. The other part is mad that they threw me away like I was trash and didn't lift a finger to help me. Would they even care I wondered?

What was gonna happen to me after I get out of here I don't even know if they would take me back or not. Where would I go I have no other family I don't even have any friends.

Tara must have seen my worried look.

"Maxine, it will be okay " she pats my hand trying not to stress herself okay?

I nod my head at her.

We hear a knock on the door and it opens in walks a gentleman who was very tall broad a well-dressed he kinda reminded me of Mr..... Grey. I start to feel a little panicked I grab Tara's hand and squeeze it. She looks down at me and sees the panic on my face.

"Maxine, it's okay. He won't hurt you."

As soon as he through the door I see a women walk in behind him. She is shorter and very pretty and well-dressed like him. She has a kind look to her.

They walk over to the end of my bed.

"Hello, Miss. I'm King Charles and this is my wife Queen Laura. "

I pick my hand up and wave at them. He looks at me scrunchies his eyes brows together. When Tara chimes in.

"Excuse me, King Charles." He looks at her

"Maxine can't talk yet they just took her breathing tube out and her throat is sore so the doctor told her not to push to talk right now."

His face softened.

" I'm sorry Miss I was unaware that the doctor hadn't informed me of anything just that you have woken up. "

The lady steps forward and walks to the side of my bed. She takes my hand in hers and places her other on my shoulder.

"I'm so sorry this happen to you, dear." She reaches up and pushes a piece of my hair behind my ear.

" If there's anything you need while you are here please let us know we will be happy to help you. "