

19. Shopping

The next day the girls and I head out right after breakfast to start our shopping. James gave me his credit card and told me to buy whatever I need and not to worry about the cost. But there is no way I am spending all of his money.

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I'll buy an outfit or two.

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With that we head off to the local mall and start our shopping.

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Three hours and many bags later we are all exhausted. Thank god we have guards with us carrying the bags.

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James and Dave insisted we take at least one guard for each of us and then they added two extra. I was introduced to them this morning at dinner and James made it clear to each of them not to come close to me or touch me unless I am in danger. I looked at him gratefully because there were a lot of guys that I couldn't handle.

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While shopping the girls made sure I was encircled by them so nobody walking through the mall came too close and the guards kept their distance. Only three would come in each store and they would only come near me to grab my bags to carry them for me.

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They kept mostly to themselves and quiet so they weren't too scary.

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"Rose we need to stop and eat lunch or I'm gonna fall over!" Hazel exclaims. Rose is the shopaholic, I have learned and wants to keep going but the rest of us are exhausted.

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"One last store before lunch and then we can go" I look up and see we are in front of a store that says Victorias Secret. Exactly like all of the other stores, I have never heard of this one before and I wonder what's here that we couldn't have found anywhere else.

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I look into the store we are walking into and realize there are undies and bras everywhere!

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Oh no!

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I make a move to turn around and walk out when Brittany grabs my arm.

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"No way Grace. You need some of this stuff. And don't you want to get a couple cute things for James?" she says with a wink. I blush at that. Would James even want to see me in this?

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We shop around in here and I have many lace underwear and the girls even make me buy a couple thongs even though I have never worn one and that looks completely...uncomfortable, and we head to a different section that looks more...scandalous.

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"Grace you need at least two matching sets of these and then we can leave" says Hazel. I nod my head and look over some racks as the girls help me look.

"Oooh Grace what about this one?!" Cassidy comes over holding up a bra that has some sheer material down the front that makes it look like a tank top but clearly you can see right through it along with a matching thong. Oh my gosh those things are going to be the death of me.

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I just nod my head knowing the faster I get them the faster we can get out of this store. Emma comes over holding one similar to it but it's black and pink and it looks like it has straps that go down and attach to...socks? that can be right. Who would wear this under clothes?

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Hazel looks at me and explains that these are outfits for our more...intimate times. I blush beet red and shake my head no but the girls insist I get these and I just give in knowing I am going to lose this argument. Hazel explains the straps everywhere and I nod my head and we proceed to the check out and leave the store.

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When we get out we see all of the guards standing around the entrance looking very nervous. One guy takes my bag from me and we head to the food court.

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After eating we shop around for another hour or two before we head back home. The girls convince me to get some jewelry and necklaces and I agree to save time.

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Once we are back at home we all hurry into the house and even though I try and help the guys they insist they can carry it all up for me and the girls. The only bags they leave are the Victorias Secret bags which I am happy about.

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I don't need them seeing what I bought.

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I bring up the bag and when I get to James' room I see all of the bags next to the walk-in closet. I wonder where he wants me to put these..

"Hey angel how did shopping go?" I jump at the sound of his voice and turn to face him putting a hand over my heart.

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"Oh sorry sweetheart I didn't mean to scare you" he comes over to me slowly and wraps his arms around me kissing the top of my head. I hug him back and he doesn't let go until I have calmed down a little bit.

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Do you want help putting your stuff away?" he asks. I shrug my shoulders and when he leads me into the closet carrying the bags I look and see half the closet is empty.

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"I always kept one side empty for whenever I found my mate" he says quietly. I look over at him as I wonder, he was really waiting for me to come around? Now I feel bad he got stuck with someone like me. I don't deserve someone as great as him.

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Looking down I avoid eye contact and start pulling things out of bags. I mainly got dresses and leggings along with big sweaters. Jeans didn't work along with my small frame and I didn't like how confining tight shirts were. I got a couple T-shirts to make the girls happy but every one I bought was too big and they were all smalls.

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The girls made me buy a lot of things. I got 8 pairs of leggings, 10 sweaters, 5 T-shirts, 5 long sleeve shirts, 6 dresses, 3 or 4 matching sets of night time PJ's(which had shorts and fuzzy pants, 2 pairs of my own sweat pants so they would fit instead of James' who won't stay up, and a bunch of shoes.

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The shoes I didn't really need all of them but the girls said I need one of everything. I got a pair of black heels, a pair of black converse sneakers, a pair of flats, and some boots that go up to my knees. They also had me buy a pair of slippers to wear around the house. Not to mention the necklaces and bracelets.

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And the embarrassing Victorias Secret.

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I really did feel bad about buying all of this, but this the bare minimum of what they would let me buy. I definitely spent over \$1,000 on all of this but they wouldn't take no for an answer!

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When I look over James is helping me unpack and hang everything up. He looks over at me and smiles. I look at him sheepishly and look back at the bags. I shouldn't have bought so much...

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"So this is a good start of clothing. I'm sure the girls will want to again in the next couple weeks. Those girls always need something new" he chuckles at that. A good start?! I don't know how much more I can buy without spending all of his money

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I reach into my, well his, sweatshirt pocket and pull out the credit card and hand it back to him while looking down. I cannot spend any more of his money...

"Just keep that one. You will need it next time too and I have others, it's okay sweetheart" I look at him bewildered before I hold it out to him again. There is no way I am keeping this.

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"Grace look at me," I look up into his chocolate eyes, "that's yours now okay? Money is not an issue, you can buy whatever you need with that card. Don't be scared of buying too much, because I have plenty of money. The girls told me how you didn't want to buy more than one shirt, but I'm telling you I'm surprised they only let you buy this little" he laughs at that part but then sobers up quickly "Grace I'm being serious don't ever let money be an issue between us. It's my job to provide for you and I always will" I pull back my head and nod, tears start to overcome my eyes.

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Nobody has cared about me since I was taken from my family. Those men didn't care about what I needed at all. They never bought me a single thing the entire time I was there besides the one meal a week I was allowed.

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He comes over to me and hugs me and I hug him back.

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"What's wrong princess?" he asks. I just shake my head and look up at him then look at his lips. I go to stand on my toes and even with that I have to wait until he leans down and gently presses his lips to mine. We pull away and he wipes the tears out of my eyes before they even have a chance to escape.

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We continue to hang up and fold my clothes and when I look over at him he is about to pick up the Victorias Secret bag.

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"Grace?" he says holding it up. I run over and quickly snatch it away before putting it on a low shelf behind some folded leggings. He does not need to see that right now.

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He chuckles a little when I turn around and my face is once again red.

"Will I get to see those soon?" He asks. At this I freeze, does he expect that soon?! I don't know how long until I can even consider being that intimate with James. My only moments of being touch were by those men.

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Before I know it I have tears in my eyes again terrified of what's going to happen.

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