

# The Billionaire's Hidden Heiress

## Chapter 19

Grayson POV

Timothy had apologized so many times for his stuff up that I thought he might have had a coronary by now. "I'm sorry sir," he said for what seemed like the hundredth time "It really didn't occur to me to use a fake name," he said miserably.

I waved a dismissive hand, smiling wryly to myself "Stop worrying about it Timothy, it worked out for the best" I told him, picturing Flair's face and those beautiful eyes of hers "I look forward to my date with her tonight" I added pleased as Timothy's face brightened.

"Sir, if I may," he said tentatively "What makes this girl so special from all the others? You even sent her rainbow roses last night because they were her favorite flowers," he said "and they weren't easy to find" he grumbled underneath his breath. "She's down to earth" I mused "and she's fiery. If you are not reading this novel on [Jobn novel5s.com](#), some sentences are incomplete. Visit [Job novel5s.com](#) to read the complete sentences for free. There's a sweetness to her, it's difficult to describe. She's beautiful too" I added darkly "but not in the way that other women are, hers is a natural beauty, inside and out."

Timothy looked a little taken aback by my answer. He went silent, gazing out the window as we continued downtown, heading back towards our office, coming back from court.

I crossed my ankles. Timothy pointed at a boutique as we passed it, his eyes narrowing "Isn't that Miss Flair and her friend inside?" he asked puzzled.

I rapped on the privacy window, causing the driver to pull over. "Are you sure you saw them?" I said.

He nodded. "Wait here, take the limo back and I'll find my own way," I told him.

He hesitated, but I glanced at him sharply and he sighed, acceding to my wishes.

I grinned. What a fortuitous moment, discovering Flair just now. I smoothly got out of the limo and proceeded to make my way into Sin City, only to walk into what was an argument between the staff and Flair, my half-sister the cause of everything. I gritted my teeth as the manager informed Flair that she would have to leave.

"That won't be necessary" I cut in, my voice on edge.

I ignored the look on Charlotte's face as she looked at me. We both refused to acknowledge each other. None of us had a single fondness for the other. Flair turned to me as I gave the manager a winning smile "I am purchasing on my girlfriend's behalf" I added, grabbing my wallet out of my pocket and producing a black card that had the staff all gasping out loud. Flair looked annoyed but I winked at her. The manager cleared her throat. "There appears to be a misunderstanding" she stammered, looking at Flair while Charlotte silently seethed "I was not aware you were expecting company to pay for you. Naturally I apologize for the manner in which this was handled" she continued as she took the black card out of my hand with her own, which was trembling "and I wish to extend my deepest apologies."

The manager bowed and then hastily left, card in hand. Karen, I noticed with amusement, looked fit to explode, while Charlotte was on the verge of tears. I smirked at them both and then moved over to Flair, taking hold of her hand.

"Are you alright?" I asked her.

She blew out her cheeks looking frustrated. "I had the situation handled," she said sharply.

Her friend was more forgiving "Like hell Flair. Grayson just saved us, or rather you from having to do something you..." she trailed off but Flair and her shared an understanding look.

"Grayson" Charlotte hissed "What are you doing here?"

I stared at her, my lip twitching "Shopping" I said nonchalantly, causing her to glare at me some more.

"Don't you know who this woman is?" she snapped and I shrugged.

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Charlotte gave up and gave an unholy screech, storming away with a man walking reluctantly behind her. I could only assume that was Johnathon, Flair's soon-to-be ex-husband and Karen rushed after her, trying to console the spoilt brat.

"Just look at her go," Flair's friend said with amusement "you really upset her Mr Grayson," she said approvingly.

I chuckled "So what am I buying?" I asked as Flair's cheeks turned bright red and she bowed her head.

"Nothing," Flair said hurriedly.

"I insist. If you don't buy anything then it gives Charlotte Deluca the impression that she managed to scare you off. Besides" I said, glancing around the store "it gives me pleasure to buy a beautiful woman such as yourself something that will bring you joy. Allow me to indulge you. It would hurt me greatly if you refused my generous offer" I told her with a twisted smile.

Her friend gave a dramatic gasp and grabbed her arm. "Flair, you heard the man. We can't throw his offer back in his face" she said dramatically as Flair bit her lip, looking as though she was about to laugh.

"I will pay you back," Flair said solemnly but I shook my head.

"It's a gift," I told her "Do you have anything else you wish to purchase?" I asked, gazing at them both intently.

Both women shook their heads "Charlotte kind of spoilt the mood" the other woman said and then offered her hand to me "I'm Rachel by the way."

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I shook it "You already know who I am," I said mischievously "and Charlotte does seem to have that effect on people." Flair looked intrigued as we began to make our way to the sales counter. "How do you know Charlotte?" she asked.

I shrugged "We have friends in the same circles," I said vaguely as the items the girls wanted were rung up.

I didn't even flinch at the price as the manager personally put it through. To me, it was a drop in the ocean. I took my card back and then grabbed the bags, leading the girls through the store. "Where are you off to now?" I asked them.

The girls shot each other glances "To a hair and nail salon" Flair allowed with a small smile "To get ready for tonight" she said embarrassed.

I grinned and escorted them to their car, surprised it was a limo. They must have splurged on themselves, I thought with surprise. Perhaps this was a girl's day or something. I handed the girls their bags, all but one. I fished inside of it and withdrew a dress that had caught my eye. It was stunning or it would be. I could already picture Flair wearing it. The color would suit her skin tone perfectly and it was incredibly modest and sexy at the same time. I was already growing aroused by the thought of her wearing it for our date tonight.

I held it up. It was a champagne-colored dress that was backless but had a tight bodice in the front. Flair looked at me confused. My voice was slightly hoarse. "Wear this one tonight" I instructed her "It will look good on you and I want to see you in it."

Her friend looked delightedly at me. Flair's cheeks burned bright red. I winked at her.

"I will see you tonight," I told her, handing her the dress as she looked up at me with big eyes "And Flair" I added, glancing at her hair that cascaded down her shoulders, a wild mane that drew my attention and made me long to grip it with my hand "your hair should remain the same length. Don't cut it" I said huskily.

Her eyes widened. I didn't give her a chance to answer. I shut the door and watched it drive away. Humming lightly under my breath, I phoned Timothy. "Send the driver back to the boutique Timothy" I growled "I've finished my business here. Make sure my client is ready to receive me when I get back and oh, I want you to organize something for me when I get back."

I hung up the phone and waited impatiently, my thoughts on a woman with an intriguing blend of brown and blonde hair and the most gorgeous eyes I had ever seen. Tonight I was determined to make my case to her and I wasn't averse to using everything I had at my disposal to make her say yes, even if I had to use my seductive charms to accomplish it. Another woman would simply not do. The thrill of the chase was just beginning, but I could already picture Flair in my bed and in my home. The notion thrilled me. The woman had no idea what was coming and by the time she thought to resist or to make herself immune to me, it would be far too late and she would be mine, hopefully forever. Charlotte would never get her hands on my family's company, not as long as I was alive to draw breath. The game was on, half-sister and I was determined to win.