

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Noticing the changes in her

Was he dreaming or did Araceli just yell in a public space? He has seen that much fury or anger before, especially not from the ever calm and meek Araceli which he found boring but now... Now she has ALL of his attention. I mean was it possible for someone to develop a strong and outstanding personality over one strange ass journey, because if that is possible, he will like to take all his exes to conversion therapy because of their dry ass humor.

He completely forgot about the hostess he was flirting with and ran out to meet Araceli and met her waiting for her ride outside.

"Araceli"!!!

"Urghhhhh" Rachel groaned internally

"How can a single human dimwit be so relentless!!... don't you have a failing company to run or some dumb ass caked face model chick to bang Baldwin, anything you got to do that involves you leaving me alone seems fine to me" Rachel replied him still royally pissed.

"You know if I didn't know Araceli better, I would say you are a bit jealous... don't you think"? Yandel retorted with a confident smirk.

"Wait wha what..." Rachel stuttered a bit as her face got flushed a little.

"Awwn is Araceli blushing"!!!

"OMG that's so cute" Yandel cooed with some element of truth in his voice.

"Wait, did you just call me cute? And FYI I can't be jealous of someone who is still half through what my company has achieved Baldwin"

"Whatever Aracel, I just came to tell you to come inside alright, it's gonna rain soon and I'm sorry for coming late and this banter as much as I love riling you up, I need this business deal to be signed as soon as possible"

Yandel responded being a little reasonable which took Rachel by surprise.

Rachel brought out her phone and took a little video and picture of Yandel while he stood there slightly surprised by her act.

"What was that for Aracel"? Yandel asked..

"First of, only my kid bro gets to call me Aracel, Secondly, I was kind of taken back at your sudden choice to act like a slightly responsible adult so i decide to record a bit of that just to be sure I wasn't hallucinating or something"

Rachel replied with a straight face while putting her phone into her bag. This brought a smile to Yandel's face.

"This is a completely different Araceli than the one I knew a month ago, and I can't lie, I kinda like the feisty Araceli more than the calm meek Mary Jesus Araceli," Yandel said with a genuine smile.

"Damn he has a beautiful smile" ...

Wait what!!!

No Rachel!!

Bad thought!!

Bad thoughts!!!

"Alright about the nickname issue, how about I call you Celi"? Yandel added.

"Celi??....I don't know if it sounds like Mexican food or something. You know what Baldwin, whatever rocks your little canoe." Rachel replied

Walking back into the restaurant while Baldwin opened the doors for her as she entered. She rolled her eyes while heading to their reserved table and taking a seat not before she swatted Yandel's hand from trying to hold a chair out for her.

"Sooo" Yandel dragged out when they were finally seated.

"What will her majesty be taking this fine evening?" Yandel mocked a little.

"As much as you definitely will be a fine waiter without a reasonable future, I wouldn't like anything Baldwin. I don't take seafood" Rachel replied without looking up from her menu.

"Wait what"?! Yandel asked in disbelief, his shock was very evident on his face.

"Celi we took shrimps with dressing and salad last month, Now you don't eat seafood"? Yandel asked skeptically.

"Well it's a health thingy Baldwin, why do you sound so stressed about it"? Rachel replied, trying to play it off.

"You know what, I will just get some salad with no seafood dressing, that's fine by me" Rachel said, closing up her menu looking up to a shocked and slightly skeptical Baldwin.

She really needed to do a little more research on Araceli's likes and dislikes. First, the strawberries and now seafood.

"What"?!! Rachel asked slightly uncomfortable with the way he was looking at her.

"Nothing nothing, just that you are acting a little strange with this whole personality. I have to say, I really like it, the whole new fire brings a whole new light to your eyes" Yandel replied.

This took Rachel by surprise, was Yandel flirting with her? What the hell was he doing to her? She could feel her cheeks getting warm.

"Well that was totally not awkward now, don't you think"? Rachel asked with a tone of light sass.

Which made Yandel laugh heartily which she couldn't deny....it sounded really nice to hear.

"No it doesn't Rachel, focus"!!!.

"This is isn't what Araceli wanted"

Rachel thought. While she was in thought, he had already ordered for both of them.

"Hey!, I didn't tell you what I wanted!" Rachel whined.

"You did actually, you said you wanted salad with no seafood dressing" Yandel replied skeptical.

"Ok then" she replied defeated.

"Alright, so let's start talking about the business proposal, I know you already explained in detail last time we met but I will need you to explain better this time, I will need a very detailed sum to take back to my team," Yandel said with he's business tone.

Rachel saw no evidence of a joke in his voice and she got serious too.

"Ok so the proposal is simple, our business is at the top of the market right now, believe me our competitors are aiming for you as much as they are aiming for me so this isn't a selfish contract,".

Yandel nods in reply and Rachel takes the cue to continue, she didn't know what Araceli discussed with Yandel but she went through the print Araceli made and she understood it. It was going to shoot her company out of the roof.

Rachel went ahead and explained it to the best of her ability for Yandel to understand but he still had an unsatisfied look on his face and she couldn't help but feel unaccomplished.

"I must say that's a brilliant proposal Celi but you did a better explanation last time, it's almost like you are a whole new person to be honest" Yandel said.

This made Rachel's heart skip a bit, if she wasn't careful people were going to start suspecting her that she wasn't Araceli.

"Well what can I say Baldwin, after keeping me waiting for almost an hour and half I kinda lost some of my fire. So this is on you, not me" Rachel replied confidently.

"Fair enough," Yandel said in surrender.

In the next 30 minutes, they had eaten and Rachel got to know about a few things she didn't think Araceli knew about Yandel. Such as having younger twin siblings, a boy and a girl, and how he had inherited his company from his parents at the age of 21 and he graduated from Harvard. He seemed like the perfect mummy and daddy's boy.

She was kinda surprised though when he didn't ask much about her, as if he knew how confusing and uncomfortable it will make her feel, how she didn't know to talk about Araceli Garcia the heiress or Rachel Johnson the ordinary but stubborn MBA degree.

They left the restaurant in a happy mood, funny enough how the same person that can rill you up so good can also make you laugh. Rachel ordered an Uber back home because she knew Jeffrey would be off work at 6 and this was 7:02.

She could help but feel a wussy feeling in her belly... What was this she was feeling...

She made a last minute change to go to the office. She needed to clear her head because on God, she didn't feel right, was this wussy feeling because of Yandel because he better not.

Just as she reached the office, she met her secretary still working.

"Maria don't you think you should be heading home now?" Rachel asked her.

"Uhm yeah I should, I was just rounding up anyway," Her secretary replied while gathering up her files to take her leave.

As Rachel went back to her office, she got a text from Yandel which brought a strange smile to her face which she didn't know was there.

Baldwin

Hey so I forgot to add this but my twin siblings are having a party for their birthday. I was wondering if you could come so we could talk some more on our business deal.

PS you can leave the business attire behind and come as casual as you can, you don't wanna scare the teens.

She laughed a little while reading the last line, the thought of having Yandel trying to spend time with her made her smile more...

"What is this green eyed man up to"....

Rachel thought.