

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 17

## Chapter 17 playing

Rachel woke up feeling refreshed and surprisingly in a good mood and she couldn't comprehend why. Looking at the clock she realized she slept through her alarm which meant she couldn't go for her usual morning run.

It was a few minutes past ten with nowhere to go seeing it was a weekend, she decided to just sleep some more. She checked her phone for messages and saw the message yandel sent to her yesterday, just seeing it and thinking about it made her smile unconsciously.

Yesterday was one of the most stressful and hectic days of her life and she couldn't imagine telling Ace's mom and dad about him going missing for a few hours, it wouldn't have spoken well about her.

She went to the toilet to do the regular morning routine before she heard a notification bell, she headed to her phone eagerly subconsciously wishing it was yandel and lo and behold, it was him and he sent a Good morning text asking about her night and if she had enough rest referencing that she might look like the male character from the romantic zombie movie "warm bodies".

She was about to reply when another message popped in saying

Xander

Can we have breakfast together and talk please...it's important.

Me

Ok fine, what time and where?...

Xander

I was thinking maybe now, or in 30 minutes, your place. whatever works for you.

Me

Yh that's cool, see you in 30.

"Why does he have to always ruin super perfect and beautiful mornings" Rachel thought out loud. Playing nice and dumb was starting to get her frustrated but she wants her full revenge, so she kinda like didn't have a choice.

She headed back to the living Room to Keep herself busy with boring sitcoms. She landed on the least cringy one which was "Friends" which wasn't bad, it was a classic and will remain a classic. She made a whole breakfast just for herself which included toast with apricot jam spread with eggs and beacons, a perfect morning meal.

She thought of having breakfast alone, in her peaceful bubble just before xander came, but she decided later that it will be more pleasing to have such an appetizing and mouth watering breakfast in front of xander without making him any. If she couldn't be an ass to him directly then at least she could be an "unintentional" asshole to him just for the kicks, and damn those she need friends, she realized how much time she spent alone, the only time she has had to spend with someone of her age was with yandel and other times with ace, most times, she was alone and just the thought of that was starting to depress her mental health.

5 MINUTES LATER

The doorbell smashed her train of mouth quivering thoughts into shatters and she came face to face with reality of how she still had to have a silly ass talk with xander of all people. She dragged her legs to the door trying to waste as much time as she could while she hoped it will dampen his patience so she can have something to fight and bitter on about.

On opening the door she was hit by the same old strong masc cologne she has come to very much hate after making a mental note of smashing every goddamn bottle he had on the fragrance, she decided to return his greeting with a fake smile and opened the door a little open so he could pass.

"I thought you were busy with something," Xander asked, looking around the kitchen only to see covered dishes, seeing how she delayed before answering the door.

"Why do you say that?" Rachel asked while pouring herself some coffee which she will dearly need to keep her sanity in check.

"You took your time to answer the door," he replied curtly.

"Well I can't be at your beck and call any time now, can i?" Looking straight at him Rachel asked.

"It's whatever" he sighed.

She went to the center table in the kitchen and took her covered breakfast and headed to the dining section, Xander followed her closely behind then tried to pull out a chair for her but she just gave him a weird look and sat on the opposite chair which was as far away she could get from him as possible in a dining area.

Taking a sip of her coffee she asked

"So xander...what do you want to talk about" starring him directly in the eye.

"Uhm about yesterday..."

"I kinda fucked up with the accusation thingy..." He started. Rachel was already disgusted by the trying to be earnest act so she stuffed her face with toast and egg, literally anything was better than sitting in front of this sick clown... ANYTHING.

"Uhm hold up a sec..."

"You only made breakfast for yourself?" Xander asked.

"Do you see any extra plates of food hanging around?" Rachel replied sarcastically.

"But you said we would be having breakfast together"

"Well Xander last I checked, you aren't crippled or lame neither do you have any physical disabilities of any kind so if you don't mind so get your macho ass into the kitchen and cook up something for yourself," Rachel said smiling sweetly.

"Really?!!!"

"Yes really Xander!!"

"Or do you not know how to make yourself some breakfast?" Rachel asked.

"You know what...it's fine it's cool"

"I will just have coffee then," he said, sitting back and going through his phone.

Rachel kept starring daggers at him for such insolent and deprived mentality he had, He must be really dreaming if thinks she's gonna leave her sto it to make him any fucking coffee.

"Godddd he must have become so used to Araceli being so stuck up to him and kissing his ass anytime he feels like it... well not anymore"

"Thought you wanted to get some coffee" Rachel asked acting dumb.

"Yh with cream and little sugar, just how i like it" he replied waving his hand at her and pointing to the kitchen.

Rachel stared at him in disbelief. This man was unbelievable, for him to think he actually thought she was gonna make him any sort of coffee then he must be completely delusional.

"Xander you got hands...and maybe brains to help you move around that kitchen,"

"Go fix yourself a cup of co..."

The doorbell went up 3 times at a go interrupting her clap back session with Xander the clueless clown.

"Who the hell was at the door, a fucking five year old?!!" Rachel thought.

"I will go get the door, fix you some coffee or stay hungry, could be really careless," she said walking to the door in comfy sweat pants and a big white band shirt printed "My Chemical Romance" one of her favorite bands after fostering the people.

She couldn't think of anyone who told her they were coming over so she had the least of ideas who was at the door.

On opening the door, she was forced to choke on her own spit.

"Baldwin..." She murmured.

Now she didn't choke just because she breathed wrongly or just because she was surprised to see him, Noooooo.....she almost choked her way six feet under because of how good Yandel's look was. They were greek god worthy reminding her of a dark haired thor with green and not blue eyes, I mean, Yandel always looked fucking hot in suits and ties with gelled back jet black hair but seeing him in a fitting Tee and grey sweatpants was a steamy kinda hot with her lungs wasn't helping her in anyway.

"You ok love?" Yandel asked, smiling while talking in a thick British accent.

"That's so hot..." She murmured inaudibly.

Ok....maybe or maybe not but she thinks she might have had one or two orgasms at the spot because

what the actual hell!!!

When did his British become so good, I mean the accent has always been sexy as hell from day one so yh.

"What did you say?"

Rachel quickly cleared her throat while trying and failing to get a hold of herself and not look down on his dick print.

"I said that is odd..." She replied.

"What is?"

“Just your British accent, I mean I have heard traces but this time it was really....more pronounced I guess,” she replied.

“Schooled in london...remember??” Yandel said while tapping her skull lightly as if to make her remember.

“Well, I will be damned...”

They both turned around to see a pissed off xander.