

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 2

## Chapter 2 Rachel Feign Amnesia

Rachel slowly shook her head, it was better to feign amnesia. That way Alice and Xander would think she didn't remember anything and they would relax their guards against her.

Then she would be able to hit them where it hurts!

She definitely remembered what happened, those two ruthless and heartless demons in human bodies. She will make sure that they paid for what they did.

"You didn't remember them either?" Mr. Garcia asked, shocked again.

Then after some time, he gently nodded. It was only right that she didn't remember them too since she didn't remember him and her mother. If she had remembered her best friend and also her fiancé without remembering they would have felt insignificant to her.

"Okay, still good. Still good. Apart from this. Do you remember anything else? Like education, work, do you remember the project you are working on?" Mr. Garcia asked curiously again.

She had to remember the billionaire deal she was working on, she was really passionate about it.

Mr. Garcia looked at Araceli carefully for any trace of recognition, he watched as Araceli nodded her head slowly after a few minutes.

"Yes, I remembered. The international deal with the Chinese government. Business Rival- The Crown investment company, CEO Yandel Baldwin." Rachel voiced out the words as it was recorded in her memory.

"Good! Good! You remember! Did you also remember Yandel Baldwin?" Mr. Garcia asked excitedly when he saw that she remembered the business deal. Hopefully, she will also remember the CEO of the company because they've met several times.

"Yandel Baldwin?" Rachel asked confusedly?

Oh! She said that name just now. But it was only the name that was in her head, no other memories of him.

It was empty in her head.

But as her father was looking at her, she could see that the person should be more than just some two-letter words in her head.

Rachel looked at her father again, Come on!

Say something!

something and give me something to search on.

Mr. Garcia looked at Araceli again and saw that she actually didn't remember anything apart from the young man's face.

That's also good. He heard that Araceli and the man weren't really friends. Perhaps now that she didn't remember anything she would use this opportunity to make friends with him so they can know his weakness.

"No worries if you didn't remember him, just act accordingly when next you see him." Mr. Garcia replied dismissively.

She is running a billionaire deal currently and she also has a business rival. Hmm. No worries!

She can deal with that, she has an MBA and she was also at the top of her class.

She had always loved business administration but in her past life her parents weren't rich and she wasn't able to secure a job at the company she really desired to work.

She was actually expecting their reply for the 22nd time when she decided to go to her boyfriend's house. So she can celebrate it together with him because this time she knows that we're going to accept her because they are giving certain privileges to people that have submitted their applications more than 20 times.

That company was the best in Alaska, they only picked geniuses all over the world. If she ever entered that company she didn't have to worry about what to eat the next day anymore with her younger sister and her parents.

People thought she was crazy because she rejected all the offers that were proposed to her by all other companies.

Even her parents thought she was crazy. It was only her boyfriend that believed in her, that was why she went to see him that day.

But on getting there, she received the biggest shock of her life.

She saw her boyfriend in a shameful act with the supposed friends of his that he told her not to be worried about because they were just friends.

Then met her untimely death on her way back home.

Rachel quickly stopped thinking about her miserable past, so she won't look so out of it in front of her new parents.

"How many weeks did you have left to stay in the hospital?" Mr. Garcia turned around and asked the doctor who was still with them.

"She has to stay a week longer for us to keep up with her health for a while before she can be discharged." the doctor replied.

"Just a week? Are you sure she will be better before then?" Mrs. Garcia asked the doctor worriedly.

"Yes definitely. She survived the surgery so the huge wave is over. It's smooth sailing now." The doctor replied to her with a smile.

"Oh- that's good then." Mrs. Garcia felt a sudden rush of relief overwhelmed her.

Seeing that they were getting comfortable with each other, the doctor decides to leave the patient with her family.

Immediately the doctor left, Rachel quickly tensed up. She was now alone with the new family she was entrusted with but she didn't know how to act.

What if they noticed that she wasn't their daughter?

Rachel couldn't help but be scared of the questions they could ask her and how they would interpret her behaviors and actions.

But to her surprise, they didn't ask her anything. They were just gisting and reminding her of the things they did together as a family. Maybe she would remember her parents.

Rachel felt a sudden gush of happiness flowing into her heart. This family is a really happy one, even though they were billionaires they were still happy and united with one another.

It must be a reward she worked for in another life, definitely not the one she just died in because she didn't have a bit of luck. Going from selecting what to wear every day to who to date.

Her dressing was always a bad combination alongside the men she finds herself in love with.

"Before you woke up, Xander was here, he said he would be back and that he had to attend to some things." Mrs. Garcia said to Araceli as she remembered.

The poor boy had been with Araceli since three days ago when they rushed her to the hospital. He hadn't even left to take a shower, he was by her side all day.

If someone carefully looked at him, one would see that he was already growing some beards on his jaw.

"Xander?" Rachel asked, confused again. "Oh, My fiancé," She quickly pretended to remember after feigning surprise.