

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 Executing the plan.

"This is too easy, did they know i will need their phone, Nooo...it's not possible, they can't know" Rachel said trying to convince her doubts.

She took both phones and put in their passwords which happened to be the same, Alice's birthday. They couldn't even be subtitle about it, almost like they believe Araceli is dumb or something.

She sent both the drafted text and copied and pasted it on each of them's message wall which resulted in a notification bell vibrating through the old house. She heard foot steps coming... "Is that my phone in your hands?," Xander popped into the kitchen out of no where.

"Uhm...what?," Rachel stuttered.

"I said what are doing with my phone?," Alice said put her right hands on her hips.

"Didn't you hear the notification bell go off?" Rachel asked.

"Ohh, I heard it,that's why I came out Araceli, I realized I left my phone in here," Alice said calmly. Not only was Alice acting suspicious but she was being too interrogative and calm at the same time and it was starting to get on Rachel nerves.

From the distance Alice was standing, she couldn't see what Rachel was doing behind the grey stone adored bar, looking down at the message she had sent in their respectful phones and deleted them so they both had a copy of each of messages. She stood up to and walked around the bar and gave Alice both phones after she had swiped the message off the lock screen and headed up the stairs.

"Aren't you gonna join us at the game room and play glow hockey like we used to," Alice said looking up to Rachel on the stairs.

"So you can cheat like you used to?,"

"No thank you Alice, But I will be in my study room incase you ever need me" Rachel said with her back turn to Alice even tho she wished she could turn back to look at Alice facial expression.

She headed into her room and locked the door, She kinda felt bad for leaving her Ace only with them but she had important things to do. She locked her door and

headed into the closet and dialed Amy's number after which she picked up after two ring.

"Hey Amy" Rachel said.

"Has it been done?" Amy said in an overly serious voice.

"Yes it has," Rachel followed suite.

"Good, I'm in position for delivering the package, Aphrodite has been retrieved, requesting for permission to act," Amy said, Rachel so badly wanted to laugh at Amy being in character but she knew better than to disrupt Amy's character moment.

"No sergent, stand down, wait for further signal, I repeat, stand down sergent," Rachel played.

"Roger that captain," Amy replied making the outage noise the walking talking made when ending a transition message.

"Ehm Araceli please can i see the message you sent to both of them?," Amy said dropping character.

"Alright I will send it to you," Rachel replied.

She ended the call and took the message she had drafted on her phone for both of them and sent them to Amy.

Xander

Mee m a Guarante hote i a hou

Suit 1093

Alic ♥

Mee m a Guarante hote i fe Suit 1093????

Am

Now this some spy shit Araceli, You are like professor X only you are not in some fancy wheels and you actually have hair ????...OmG this hotel uniforms look sooo cool.

The text made her laugh hard before she remembered she was on mission and she needed to be serious but now everything was in Amy's hands, she slightly prayed she performed to expectations.

She heard a knock on her door which brought her out of her thoughts, she rushed to unlock the door before the person realized the door was locked. She opened the door to realize it was Alice.

"Hey Araceli, Xander just left, he said he had business to do so he had to rush," Alice said resting on the door frame.

"So he couldn't tell me...his fiancé but he could tell you," Rachel said nodding her head slowly trying to still make sense of the message.

"Common Araceli, Don't say it like that, he had to rush and do something important quickly, don't blame him common, You know stressful business can be at this time of the year," Alice said touching Araceli shoulder looking like she cared.

"I know how it works Alice," Rachel said talk Alice hands off her shoulder and held them in her hands.

"I'm a successful CEO and heiress to billions, I know what being successful feels like," Rachel said smiling sweetly at Alice letting each word sink into her daft skull.

"But a little text won't hurt now, would it?," Rachel asked letting go of her hands and going into her room, she needed a way to call Amy to tell her Xander was on his way.

"do you want to talk, I feel like you need to get something off your chest," Alice said.

"I mean how are you in then the coping the I haven't seen you guys being so stuck up with each other since you guys are about to get married I mean if you need someone to talk to, you know I'm always here for you right," Alice said sitting beside Rachel on the bed.

For someone who is sleeping with my fiancé and planned Araceli's rape and left her to die in end of a the basement of a house she couldn't even remember, she really had a lot of nervous telling her that.

" Alice common, I'm fine, its not like I'm going to get raped again by some bunch of random thugs out of nowhere," Rachel said pointedly at her but she gave out no reaction at all.

"She must really dislike Araceli if she didn't even flinch at the words she threw at her," Rachel thought.

"Alright then..., I guess i will be heading out then out," Alice said tapping Rachel's thigh and left her room not after she looked back at Rachel one last time before closing her door gentle.

"Bitch..." Rachel thought.

She rushed to her closet where she left her phone and called Amy, the phone kept ringing till she finally picked up sounding distorted.

"Hey Amy, are you okay?," Rachel asked worried.

"Yeah, I'm fine, I left my phone in between my boobs and getting it out seemed to be more of a hassle than i thought," Amy said giggling.

"Is that even safe?!!!" Rachel half screamed.

"You know what, what you do with your boobs is not my problem right now, Xander should be at the hotel right now, I need you to confirm if suite 1093 has been taken and tell them you are on duty to take care of that hall, can you do that?," Rachel said.

"Roger that captain Ara," Amy said.

Amy headed out to the receptionist, only to see Xander collect his key card and heading towards the elevator. She took out her phone to call Araceli immediately.

"He has collected his key card and he is in the elevator, what's next?," Amy asked Rachel.

"Wait for some minutes, He's going to order some wine and light meal, that's gonna be your cue to go after him," Rachel explained.

Like Rachel said, in a few minutes time he called to order some fancy wine and two plates of chocolate cake and two wine glasses. This was game time for her, she couldn't let Araceli down. She headed to the elevator with her cart holding the tray and the order, she touched the little bag of Aphrodite to confirm if it was still there. The elevator opened and she rolled the cart down the cream honey caramel walls with white ceiling and golding lights every where, the place was certainly beautiful and definitely not a regular suite.

She checked each gold plate by the door till she arrived at 1093 and stopped, she took a deep breathe and revealed more of her breasts and rose her skirt higher to reveal some skin. She knocked twice on the door and stepped back and looked down at her reflection on the silver polished cover of the food she brought.

"Who's there?," a man's voice from inside said.

"Room service" Amy replied.

"Come in"

She opened the door wide up and pushed the cart into the room slowly, the room was certainly luxurious. It had a queen size bed and a lush sitter on the side and a properly sculptured glass center piece which looked like the mermaid from little mermaid holding a tray over her head.

"Where do you want your order served sir or do you prefer it in a tray?," Amy said in a breathe sexy voice but he wasn't having any of it which got her a little mad, she needed him to look at her.

She rolled the cart gently in front of him slowly while stopping it in front of him. He was wearing a blue dressing shirt like the one he was wearing at the blue club with three bottoms down and a black jeans.

She put the dropped the fancy wine and the two glass and plate of chocolate cake on the table.

She intentionally dropped the the napkin in between his legs which made him drop his phone and look at her. The look of lust draped over his eyes as he scanned her perky breasts and thighs, she rejoiced inwardly for getting his attention.

"Oops...my bad" Amy said starting in between his legs.

"I guess i should get that," Amy said breathily.

"I guess you should," Xander replied smirking...

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Chapter 24 Giving her a taste of betrayal.

"Where do you want your order served sir or do you prefer it in a tray?," Amy said in a breathe sexy voice but he wasn't having any of it which got her a little mad, she needed him to look at her.

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"Oops...my bad" Amy said starting in between his legs.

"I guess i should get that," Amy said breathily.

"I guess you should," Xander replied smirking, she looked oddly familiar but he couldn't put his hand on where he had seen her but now that was the list of his worries, she was so fucking hot and that's all that mattered to him.

Amy bent down between his legs and put her bleached blond hair to the side and sat on her knees making it look like she was about to give him a blow job and arched her back and slowly reached for the napkin and stood back on her knees slowly put her hands lightly on his crotch for support which seemed to go from semi erect to a full hard boner, On feeling that, she knew she had succeeded.

She then moved back to her feet and kept the napkin on the table, and took the cart and started pushing it out of the room, this is the part where she had to trust her power of seduction that he will call her back, while she had her back to him she set her phone on the cart and pressed the video icon waiting for him to call her back.

"Hey, I haven't seen you around here before," Xander called out to her.

"Maybe you just haven't seen me before," Amy replied innocently.

"They should employ more people like you," Xander said smirking at her.

"And people like you should room here more," Amy said winking at him making him smile more, for someone who was so controlling like Araceli said, he was also easy to manipulate. "Will you like to stay and have a little drink with me miss....?? Xander said looking for her tag but she had none on.

"Darla, Darla martins," Amy said shaking his hands that were a little rough giving him the fake name she had picked out.

"You can leave your cart outside by the way," Xander said winking at her.

"I'm sorry but my supervisor might get mad if i leave the cart in the hall way," Amy said quickly thinking of a lie.

"Then lets find away to make it stay out of our way," he said giving her a knowing smile.

"Of course," ...

She adjusted the cart to an angle that was going to show more of him than her, she used the napkins to conceal her phone to make it less obvious. She walked slow towards him while he grinned like he has just won a lottery, once she was within his arm reach he grabbed her by the waste and ran his hands down her waist all the way to her backside and squeezed lightly which she couldn't deny felt good.

She ran her hands in between hair and started unbuttoning his remaining part of his buttoned up shirt and he did same to her in seconds, she was in her bra and skirt while he was chest bare, his chest were defined with faint abs showing signs

that he did work out her and there. They started making out with His hands all over her, no matter how much she enjoyed the kissing and making out and rubbing on his hard erection she made sure he didn't let him take off her bra, she still needed to drug him. While kissing she stopped all of a sudden and asked him

"Now that I have had a taste of you, I will like to have a taste of that fancy wine," Amy whispered between the kiss.

"Of course," Xander said staring at her with lust-filled eyes.

She uncrossed her legs from both of his sides and went to the table and opened the wine bottle pouring it into the two wine glasses and poured little of the Aphrodite into the glass she kissed that had a red lip stick on it so she could differentiate between both of them glasses, she handed him the one that had her lipstick on it which he collected it and downed it at a go.

She tried avoid kissing him because she didn't want to get a trace of the sleeping drug. She later slept with him and had everything videoed and did what Rachel told her and slept in with him.

She didn't know how long they had slept in but the amount of aphrodite was suppose to knock him out for just few hours like two to three hours, and Alice suppose to come see them in this compromising position so she couldn't leave yet.

Few minutes later, a knock came on the door, the person knocked three more times before opening the door and low and behold, Alice walked in wearing a black fitting dress with her hair tied back, the noise of the door being banged finally brought out Xander back to consciousness.

"Xander what the fuck!!!!," A piercing scream resonated throughout the whole and she was sure it went through the whole building too.

Xander finally started up and opened his eyes and looked at Alice,

"Alice can you please keep your voice down my head is banging," Xander said shading his hand from the light in the room, now Amy thinks maybe she overdosed his glass because she doesn't remember headache being part of the side effect. She was kinda glad though that they really didn't look at her or involve her in the conversation.

"What the fuck do you mean I should keep my fucking voice down, when you just fucking slept with the fucking hotel hostess and you fucking told me to come here!!!" Alice did nothing but scream at Xander.

Both of them turned to look at Amy as Amy had just put her shirt back on, Xander looked at her in confusion before the memory slapped him and the look of regret awarded him face while Alice just stared at her in disgust.

"Shit....so much for not being involved" Amy thought as she took the cart and wheeled it out of the room.

"Seriously Xander...Her!!!," Alice said looking slightly hurt.

"I'm so so so fucking sorry babe,"

"I swear I don't knkw how the fuck it happened, I just woke up and saw her here, you know I will never treat you like this," Xander begged getting the bed.

"You woke up with her on you, so she fell out of the fucking ceiling or what?!!,"

"Dude do you even hear your fucking self, you sound so fucking stupid,"

"Just because i was few hours, you decided to sleep with someone else, how low can you fucking be!!!" Alice said getting more pissed.

"You told me would be here in a few and i should meet you here, that's why i winked at you and came here straight" Xander desperately explained.

"You told me to meet you here in an hour!!" Alice replied.

"What...No i didn't" Xander said still shocked by the text she had just showed him.

"Who the fuck will do this sought of prank?" Xander asked.

"Could it be Araceli?" Xander asked.

"No, it can't be her, Araceli is too dumb for plan this good and almost flawless," Alice said.

"I'm still fucking mad at you," Alice said stumping out of the room not ready to hear any shit Xander wanted to say. Even though she knew Xander was still tripping for her and she still had him wrapped in her fingers, she knew this act was not just a juvenile act, someone smart pulled this on both of them and she was not gonna stop till she found out who.

While in the kitchen, Amy had gone to return the cart and took of cloths and returned to her normal clothes, she called Araceli.

"How did it go?" Rachel asked her.

"Perfect!!!, Alice expression was to die for," Amy said proud of herself.

"Lets meet at the blue club 8pm," Rachel said.

"Okay," Amy replied ending the call.

"Hey where the hell do you think you are going Darla?," a random chef asked her.

"I quit fucker," Amy said giving him the middle finger..

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Chapter 25 First jubilation.

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"Okay," Amy replied ending the call.

"Hey where the hell do you think you are going Darla?," a random chef asked her.

"I quit fucker," Amy said giving him the middle finger, she put the digital camera containing the evidence and left the hotel.

Normally, she would go home to some stale ramen and half arsed soap opera which was the only channel her landlord had installed for the whole building. Unlike every other adult her age, she didn't own a computer or heater, she was feeding mouth to mouth living on earnings she got from her club hassle, and getting a day job was as stressful or even more stressful than actually acquiring one, not that she hasn't given it much thought but it was not gonna fit her schedule, eight dollars a day won't cut it for the kind of survival she needed.

Amy pulled out a pack of cigarettes from her purse which just contained lips stick,pepper spray and perfume she got off the shelf of the hotel, the cigarette pack had just two remaining in it, after a whole minute of repeated sighing and clicking her tongue, she decided to fuck it and lighted the cigarette, Air that was slowly killing her she inhaled with need. Smoking wasn't one of her favorite thing to do but it helped her get certain things in check like her spiraling mind and ever so present flamboyant smile and style people liked a bout her.

Reaching Blue club seemed to take forever but affect finally covering the distance, she got into the club using back door because apparently now Big joe in

front wasn't into some sloppy hand job, so she followed the back door and when into the ever increase lost but found truck and picked out a random blue navy.

"What's with people and leaving their hoodies during make outs," Amy thought while discarding the hotel uniforms.

She headed to the bar and saw Ricky, the bartender and mixer who she has known and was kinda friends with for the past 8 months that she has been coming here.

"Hey Rickiest of all Ricks," Amy said giving him a handshake they made up two months ago.

"Hey Amy beerhouse," Rick said chuckling. Amy remembered when he gave her the monica, she was wasted and doing a karaoke and she sang a very terrible Amy whinehouse song while drinking beer, hence the name Amy beerhouse, Rick most think he was so clever.

"So...getting wasted before nine strucks, bad day?," Rick asked already mixing up Amy's usual.

"Actual, I'm not really drinking this night, I'm meeting up with someone," Amy said.

"So coke zero then?," Rick asked.

"Yeah," Amy said swaying her hip the song that was booming in the club. Sometimes she was thankful Justin Beiber broke Selena Gomez's heart because Look at her now by Selena Gomez goes really hard.

"I spy with my half stoned eye a Selena fan," Rick said smiling at Amy as she swayed in her sit and swung her hair back and forth.

"Oh no, just a really good song. You know, maybe I should get my heart broken, may be I would be come a huge pop culture," Amy said touching her chin thinking about the whole life she could have if she was a popstar.

"Kill that fantasy now and save millions of ears from eternal bleeding honey," Rick said snapping his fingers in front of her.

"You are mean," Amy whined.

"No, I just helped the seven billion people on this earth by saving then from severe ear bleed and Global warming," Rick said laughing.

This was why she always loved Rick's company, even though he was the same age with her, he was a college student studying microbiology and pathology, yet he still seemed to be able to balance out his life, even though his student debt right now could drown him, he still manages to lighten stranger's mood every night who come with their individual problems with just light convos or compliments.

"So honey, who are you meeting up with today, A significant other?," Rick said raising his eyebrows at her while smirking.

"Nooo, I'm just meeting a friend and SHE is girl," Amy overly emphasized on the SHE so he would understand.

"Ok ok, I mean having a girlfriend won't be that bad girl, that's all I'm saying," Rick said raising his hands up in surrender while laughing.

"I don't swing that way, you know this," Amy said starring at him with a bored look, he has always been trying to make her like girls so she could go with him to pride events which she still went for by the way, Rick could be very convincing when he was concerned.

"What time are you suppose to meet up with this friend of yours by the way?," Rick asked.

"Tired of me already?," Amy asked jokingly faking a hurt pout.

"Pouting don't go with that barbie face," Rick said laughing at how the pouting made her look like a plushy.

"Whatever bro, she said she would be here by..." Amy said checking her watch to see it was exactly eight and a hand touched her should.

"eight?," Rachel completed her sentence, Amy who was startled for a bit then recovered And gave Araceli a hug.

"Hey, how are you doing?," Amy asked.

"I'm good, glad all went well," Rachel said.

Rick fake coughs and stares at Amy pointedly while directing his eyes to Rachel as if saying "introduce me bitch"

"Oh, my bad," Amy said.

"Araceli, this is my friend and I guess closest male friend, Rick walter," Amy said.

"Rick, Araceli," Amy said pointing at Araceli, they shook hands while Rick kept starring at her weirdly.

"Why is he starring at me like that?," Rachel asked looking weirdly at the brown hair and brown eyed guy in front of her.

"Something about you seems familiar, like I have seen you on a magazine, Are you a model?," Rick asked.

" No," Rachel deadpanned.

Amy was about to intervene and say why Araceli looks familiar but she was stopped by the looks that could kill and bury her twelve feet under, she took the cue and shut her mouth.

"Well maybe you beared resemblance to the model, you should model by the way, you have a pretty face," Rick complimented.

"Thanks, that's nice of you," Rachel said.

"Do you have it in you phone?" Rachel asked Amy.

"Yeah, I transfered it," Amy said.

Amy transfered the video to Araceli, after which she found out it was 5hours long, she forget she kept recording even while they were at sleep. The expression on Araceli's face gave her all the satisfaction and job well done she needed. She kept laughing and rewinding the video back to the point of Alice reaction.

"That was so epic, I can finally show evidence and have something to use as bait over Alice, thanks so much Amy," Rachel said hugging her again.

"this calls for a celebration, drinks and meals all on me," Rachel said.

"Ricky, right?," Rachel said.

"Yes ma'am" Ricky said saluting Rachel playfully.

"Well give us your best mix," Rachel said with a smile.

The night went from just drink to full on twerking show off between a drunk Rachel and very drunk Amy and a stoned Rick. They danced to hard to a point Araceli thought she was actually going to pass out, it had been a really long time she had had fun like this with people her own age and it felt good, she loved the feeling and couldn't help it.

Just when as the song roll ended, they decided to take a break with dance and drink and ordered water for all three of them since Rick was off duty early today.

"I think i need an extra pair of lungs," Amy said barely audible to Rachel and Rick because of the shallow never enough breathe she kept taking.

"I think I need to take a leak..." Rick was saying when work came on by Rihanna and Drake and they all shared eye contacts, as if telephatically communicating they headed to the dance floor again to twerk their lives off.

While they were dancing, Amy approached Araceli looking alarmed.

" Guess who's here?," Amy said slowing.

"Who?," Rachel asked.

"Alice..."

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 Clubbing?

Just when as the song roll ended, they decided to take a break with dance and drink and ordered water for all three of them since Rick was off duty early today.

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"I think I need to take a leak..." Rick was saying when work came on by Rihanna and Drake and they all shared eye contacts, as if telephatically communicating they headed to the dance floor again to twerk their lives off.

While they were dancing, Amy approached Araceli looking alarmed.

" Guess who's here?," Amy said slowing.

"Who?," Rachel asked.

"Alice..."

"What the..."

"No!!,"

"Don't turn back, we are directly opposite her, just move into the crowd and we can exit from the back door," Amy said shouting over the music.

This was bad for her and Amy, if by any chance Alice finds out she and Amy knew each other, she will be very much confirm her suspecion that she was behind the set up she had stumbled into, and under estimating Alice would be a very huge mistake on her part.

"Where is she right now?," Rachel shouted at Amy who was still looking around for Ricky.

Amy didn't reply Rachel at once, instead she took her phone out and started typing, she was no longer close to her as some people kinda pushed a wedge

between them, so few seconds later, she received a text telling her that Ricky was waiting outside for them and she should tell her.

When Rachel looked up, she realised Amy had already started heading to the back of the club, and Rachel not wanting to get discovered followed her on her heels as quick as she could, it was at this moment she realized they were so many people in the club and navigating while being drunk without losing sight of Amy was going to be a big problem for her.

The spinning blue lights were starting to make her feel dizzy asf as she had completely lost track of Amy's super bleached blond hair, she ended up managing to reach the end of the club after a whole lot of stumbling, falling and failing. She wouldn't want to see herself in a mirror right now because she was sure that she looked like she was having a sequel of Elizabeth Banks walk of shame only this time it was a brunette.

She scanned the back of the club which had three doors, One definitely lead to outside the club, One had VIP written on it and the other had nothing on it. She stood there for only God knows how long, completely skipping the fact she was on the run from Alice. She was finally snapped out of her drunked trance when fingers snapped right in front of her face.

"Araceli, what exactly are you starring, Amy told me you had to escape here as fast as you could, that you both had to avoid someone," Ricky said with his eyes barely opened.

"Uhm...yeah i guess, where...where's..." Araceli said loosing grip of her tongue in between conversation, she knew she will have it even worse when she wakes up tomorrow morning but for now she liked that she wasn't even too worried about running into Alice, she felt good and liked how she cared less about everything else that bothered her.

"OMG!!!,"

"ARACELI!!!!"

Both Ricky and Araceli's head snapped faster than anything else at the urgency in the voice that called out Araceli's name, After which they found out was Amy.

"Woah woah woah...Amy chilllll," Ricky drawled out rest on the exist door before falling off onto the concrete cold floor outside suddenly bursting out into a fits of laughter which Rachel to followed suite doubling over.

"You both can hold your weed and alcohol just for one night!!" Amy said clearly pissed that she will have to be the responsible one this night.

She bent over and took Ricky off the ground who was already making himself at home on the dirty concrete, She went back to Araceli who was still standing and staring into space clingy onto her purse.

"I'm hungry," Rachel said starting to feel exhausted.

"You got change for makkie's?" Ricky said.

"I have no money on me, planned to eat ramen anyways," Amy said raising her hands in surrender, right now she was more concerned with taking this two to their various houses, but the more they spent time talking about how they were broke, she knew she couldn't take them both back home at this time of the night, the best she could do was take them to MacDonald's and have them as take away before squeezing their asses into her tiny little apartment. "Alright, enough cheat chat about who's more broke, we need to get the fuck out of here and get take outs before it gets too late," Amy said folding her hand and looking serious at them, but from the look of their faces they didn't take her any serious for one bit.

"Alright...Mom," Ricky said bursting into a fit of laughter like he just told the best joke humanity has ever heard, Rachel joined along bending over from the effect of laughing hard.

All of a sudden, she stopped laughing and her face slowing started forming into one of discomfort, she what that look meant, she was about to throw up. She quickly took her to the back of the alley close to the club and let her throw up, she was about to ask Ricky to help get bottle of water for her but since he was stoned as hell, she let him keep tracing the cracks of the wall, she went inside and order two bottle of water not before she put the hoodie over head to make sure she didn't run into her again.

When she came back, she saw Ricky hugging Araceli by the side while she had her hair rolled up and her jeans too, she also had her purse tucked safely under her arms, they both looked like penniless refugee but only model worthy, she couldn't deny it, if not that Ricky and Araceli came from different backgrounds and standards, they would have been a really hot couple.

She called a taxi to go the MACDONALD'S while she single handedly dragged both of them into the taxi, or though it was just forty minutes past 10, she knew the Night wasn't getting any younger.

They ordered take out in which Araceli later paid for but insisted she she wanted to eat in there even though they were closing up, They got back into the cab after Amy thought she would finally find some peace, not until Araceli and Ricky started playing sword with the fries and spilling ketch up on their self to look real, Amy didn't have anymore strength to control grown ups like them, she let them have their fun all the way to her apartment after she unlocked it and pushed them in, but that seemed to be a bad idea because they decided to over react and stumbled into the room and almost landed on her center piece stole front an auction of an old lady which used to night sweaters for everyone in their hall way before she died.

Amy left both of them in her living room while she went inside to go take a quick shower and take her make up off, midnight was still some good twenty minutes away when she was done, knowing they were very tired and would likely be sleepy already, she brought some extra blankets, winter was getting closer and you could feel the chills in the air.

She changed to her pj's which was some cute panda prints with an overall black and white background, she left her room into the living room which wasn't any much difference, she was sure she could fit her whole apartment into Araceli's closet. On reaching her living room, she found both of them passed out on her two sitters with half eaten fries pack on her center piece.

She took some whips and cleaned off Araceli's now messy make up and took off Ricky's brown boots, she went to the kitchen and got them some Advil pain killers from her shelf and two glass of water covered.

"These two are in for some nasty ass hangover," Amy thought

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 27

[/ Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee](#)

Chapter 27 Remembering the past.

There was an itchy and very uncomfortable feeling that was draped over Rachel, she couldn't help but hate it but she also didn't have a choice, Her head was like a little ball stucked in the middle of a very grand band parade, she didn't want to risk opening her eyes because she knew it was going to switch up and get way worse for her. She could easily tell she wasn't at her house, the discomfort wasn't even planning on being the slightest bit of subtle.

Now she hasn't killed anyone before, but right now, right now she was getting massive ideas for the person that was so insensitive enough to be clingy pans over her head like some fucking circus, but seemed like the washed up luka sabbat decided to speak up first before she could start dissecting someone's kid.

"Amyyyyyy," Ricky drawled out putting the blanket over his head.

"The sitter and the old hag blanket are already bad enough, creating a fucking circus at eight in the morning is totally unnecessary," Ricky said with his voice muffled by the blanket.

"Yeah Amy, my back and head hurt are more than enough shit for me to deal for one morning," Rachel said.

"First of all, Good afternoon to you all, Secondly, I hope you realize it's two noon, there are advill pills on the table, when you are done being lazy as hell hangovers, you will get you asses up and help yourself with it, but if you have gotten used to the pain then you can enjoy and keep lying in my old hag blanket," Amy said, but at the mention of pill, the two sprang up but in return, facing the consequences of light change, the bad headache and body pain they must have gotten from passing out on the couch.

"JESUS!!!!"

"FUCK!!!!" Ricky and Araceli said simultaneously making Amy burst into mad fits of laughter, they both were hold their heads for their dear life like if they let it go, it will roll off the ground.

"God!!...remind me never to drink again," Rachel said holding her head, she felt like the definition of shitty with stale mouth and a throat as dry as sand paper, she covered her ears because everything that made a single sound felt ten times louder than usual.

"You both could stay here and whine your ass all day about the pain and the suffering or you could reach for the fucking advil and save yourself the headache and complaining," Amy said putting her hand on a black formal knee length dress she was wearing.

Both Rachel and Rick decided to reach the advil same time and took out two pills and downed it with some water and asked for more, after taking approximately three glasses of water and ten minutes of fortunate silence, Rachel realized how hungry she was.

"I'm hungry," Rachel said.

"Me too," Ricky followed.

"Now you are hungry!!, but yesterday you decided to turn my hallway to a fucking fry battle instead of eating up, well there's the MacDonald from yesterday i warmed up and there are eggs and bacon and some waffles cover with milk in the fridge," Amy said walking back to her room.

"Wait a sec Amy...,"

"What?!" Amy said get impatient because of the dress she was wearing, she didn't want to sweat in it or over use it much, it was one of the only good ones she had on her.

"Why are you wearing a dress like that in the morning," Rachel asked looking confused, the question also brought Ricky to the same realization which he hadn't even noticed before.

"Yeah, that's true...who even wear that kinda dress on sunday mornings?," Ricky asked.

"Apparently, people who go to church in the morning and then go to the supermarket to buy some breakfast supplies for bunch of adults who can't hold their smoke or liquor or both," Amy said venting.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to raise my voice, just stressed," Amy apologized.

"Since when did you go to church Amy?!", Ricky asked completely ignoring her apologies shocked.

"Since forever, I don't know..." Amy said starting to feel uncomfortable, it was like conversing with another set of judgmental people again which filled up the church, she was tired of conversations like this like

"Are you really a Christian?"

"You really do go to church"

"Are you really coming to church for the right reasons?"

People be judging her because of her lifestyle even though the bible spoke about God condemning people that judge others, they all seem to skip that part some how.

"Woah..." Ricky said with an expressionless face.

"What are you trying to say?!!!"

"spit it out bro!!!"

"That my lifestyle doesn't depict someone who goes to church huh?!!!" Amy said already feeling worked up and tired of people being all judgy and nosy in her business, this was a relationship between her and God, no one else.

"Hey Amy, chill for a bit, no one is judging you" Rachel said trying to calm her down

"Yeah Amy... No one is judging you for pete sake and the sake of our recovering hang over, please chill," Ricky said holding his head as the ever so slight pounding headache was starting to flourish again into a fully fledged headache.

"I mean, I'm a bisexual man and an exconvit, what do i gain judging a pretty soul like you," Ricky said smiling at her.

"No, you are not an exconvit but an ex detainee for loitering while you were drunk," Amy said laughing.

"And eww rick, did you just flirt with me?!" Amy exclaimed contorting her face into that of mild disgust.

"I have a boyfriend now girl so chill, I won't be trying to get into your pants no more," Rick said blushing a little as he said the word "boyfriend".

"Wait you have a boyfriend?" Rachel asked him with a weird look.

"Wait wtf Ricky, since fucking when?!!!" Amy exclaimed

"Yeah i do, you got a problem with that miss?" Ricky asked already getting defensive, he had had to deal with homophobes all his fucking life, sometimes he

gets called out for being gay even when he was bisexual, all because he had some element of femininity in his facial looks, but he's voice was different and so was his attitude, but now he has learnt to accept himself for the part of him that was attracted to men, if he needed to put on a fucking wig beat up some stuck up clearly rich girl who didn't understand how being a homosexual was, he wouldn't mind getting his hand a little blood stained.

"No no, of course not Rick, it's just I'm wondering, you were flirting with some cute girls back at the club yesterday, and now you saying you have a boyfriend... isn't that cheating?!!" Rachel asked, starting to have a recap of seeing Talon fucking that bitch of a so-called "she's just a friend" .

"Cheating??" Ricky asked looking confused.

"I only flirted, because they flirted with me, and it's not like I got any intentions of getting into their pants, I'm not that kinda bisexual, one gender at a time" Ricky clarified.

"Damn Araceli, you sound kinda old back there, did your ex cheat on you or something?" Amy said laughing heartily till she saw that she was the only one laughing and Araceli wasn't even smiling one single bit, the look Ricky gave her was enough to make her regain her senses.

"Shit...so sorry, I didn't know," Amy said with a low voice feeling guilty and so bad as hell for laughing at something like that.

"Nahhh, it's ok now, I'm over it," Rachel said with a low voice even though she knew she was speaking straight up lies, the memories, the pictures, the lack of guilt in his eyes and the whole accident experience lived totally rent free in her head, and getting it out soon wasn't something she thinks could be done anytime soon.

She didn't like the mood she had put them in, everyone looking and acting all sad, she decided to change the topic to food besides she was hungry.

"Alright, I'm going to eat, y'all can sit and weep about my tragedy in the past," Rachel said standing up heading to the small kitchen which still managed to hold a table island which held bunch of covered plates and they all smell and look so good.

No matter how Rachel wanted to play off the not being hurt, Ricky saw right through her, the pain were still as fresh as today's wound. He had experienced a similar situation where his past girlfriend had been sleeping with his brother and had no idea about how long it has been going on, but one day, he left his side bag holding all his drawing and sketch Equipments, he returned home and found his girlfriend and his brother making out on the couch, he froze in time as the scene he had just witnessed played in his head over and over again, Their voices of plea were muffled into just mere background noise and he could feel his pain dripping down his cheek, he took his side bag and headed out not after he kicked his brother out of his apartment and broke up with his girlfriend all in one day.

They ate their meal in a comfortable silence because no one was willing to talk, Rick had his head in his phone while Rachel just kept going at the waffle. Some few hours after they both freshened up, Rick left saying something about going to lie in his boyfriend arms till he felt better and Amy was headed to the gym, so she decided it was time to finally go home.

When she reached out side, It was already a mature evening and the sun had almost completely set, she decided to take alittle work before find a cab, the atmosphere was a little chilled from the approaching winter but she was dressed prepared still having the hoodie that Amy had given toher last night, she opened her phone for the first time in almost a whole day and saw a bunch of business emails as usual but one text caught her attention, it was Baldwin's, Asking her if she wanted to hang, the text came in since 1pm at noon and now it was almost 7pm and she needed to head home.

Sorry some other time, still recovering from a hangover...