

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 28

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## Chapter 28 Inviting Amy home

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 outside, It was already a mature evening and the sun had almost completely set, she decided to take a little 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 to her 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...

She connected her phone to her airpods and played Selena Gomez new album which was like her free therapy, well no per say free because it was a prepaid album. She thought about taking a cab but the whole environment and the song she was playing felt like a whole mood and it felt right, while enjoy the whole scenario, a ping came through her airpods signaling someone just sent a message to her, nkw she wished she put her phone on do not disturb but after seeing who it was, maybe she was a little glad she didn't.

Baldwin

Is that a No i hear from you??

You know i have never been turned down by a woman before, but this, this will only make me chase more.

I AM A VERY STUBBORN MAN ARACELI.

Me

Is that a treat or a promise, Mr baldwin??

Baldwin

Why don't we just see it as a proposal and a part promise, how about that.

Me

Part promises aren't real baldwin, you all in or out?...pick a stance.

Baldwin

Does being inside you count as a stance???????

Me

Smooth one bastard, but isn't that a move you make after a few dates?

Baldwin

How about a date then, tomorrow evening, just two of us.

Me

Its still no bro.

Now I know what you are thinking, he is everything, the perfect rebound, tall, handsome, successful, funny, almost everything a ready to settle down girl is looking for, but guess what, this sicko (Me of course) haven't still gotten over that cheating ass of a bastard, plus getting pleasure mixed with business was the number one rule not to be broken by any successful CEO, she learnt that in her internship where marketing sales manager got involved with his secretary and after He later got married to someone else, she exposed his videos and got him fired.

That's enough lesson for her to follow, besides she was sure Araceli's parents also told her the same thing. After over thirty minutes of talking with Yandel and two ice coffees later, she decided she had had enough of the scenery and wanted her bed and a warm hug from her blankets.

She boarded a cab to the estate gate and worked all the way home.

On opening the door, she realized no one was home except the maids in charge of night duty, she head up the stairs after taking an apple and headed straight to take a hot bath and shampoo her hair, after the long night in the club and the back aching one at Amy's place, she felt her carried alot of lice and dirt, she decided to spend a little longer in the bath tub to refresh herself more but Also partly because she was lazy and didn't want to get involved with any stress just yet.

Wait the fact that she installed a wine cabinet close to the tub didn't make her a troubling alcoholic right?, well either way it felt right and she felt tipsy. She washed off the soap of her and went to change into her night wear, She had to go to the office tomorrow which meant waking up by 9 for her and having to deal with meeting and wait, did she mention she was having lunch with xander and that was something she wasn't looking forward to in anyway.

"Wait a second...", Rachel said out loud.

"Wait a fucking second, I have the video!!!,"

"I have the motherfucking video!!!" Rachel shouted out loud dancing around, she totally forgot about the video for a second, she got lost while thinking of how to use the video and not just spring it out of no where, that will be totally suspicious and people may start to think she set it all up, but after the 3 days wait, it wouldn't look planned.

She needed to call him now, to act all friendly and shit just so it doesn't look like she hasn't seen him and days and the first thing she does is dish him the most sour and bitter of all dishes she could serve via attitude, she dialed his number and took a deep breathe.

"Alright Rachel, get your act to...", Rachel was saying to herself before the call clicked showing Xander had picked up

"Hey babeee," Rachel said in a higher pitch than normal with excess sweetness and little nerve latched on her vocal cords due to being caught unaware while preparing for the conversation.

"Hey love," Xander voice came in neutral and slightly bland, it really didn't sound forced neither sound like he wanted this conversation either.

"Busy day?," Rachel asked.

"Oh yeah, working on Sunday's is no fun," Xander said chuckling a bit, but she bet Alice was there beside him eavesdropping on their conversation so she decided to serve them the fool they thought she was.

"Alright babe, rest well, just missed you so much and can't wait to see you tomorrow," Rachel said in a sickening sweet voice after which she took the phone away from her ears to gag.

"...Tomorrow babe," She heard through the speaker.

"Yeah tomorrow, goodnight babe," Rachel said.

"Ni...", Rachel cut the call mid sentence as she had reached her limit of tolerating Xander's shit for a day.

"Now all she needed was the perfect..." Rachel groaned after seeing her phone lit up from her side desk ringing

Her phone started ringing, she checked the name of the caller ID and realized that it was Amy and the frown that initially creased her slowly slipped away, she picked the phone and dropped her wine glass from where she picked up from phone.

"Hey Amy, what's up?,"

No reply came through, instead she heard some sniffing in the background which put her more on alert quick.

"OMG, Amy are you ok?" Rachel said with a worry filled voice.

"Oh no, everything is fine Ara, I just called you by 9....58 pm to sniff and cry a little into your ears," Amy said laughing bitterly with sarcasm dripping through her receiver speaker, Rachel felt stupid, ofcourse she was not fine, she mentally face palmed herself.

"What's wrong baby?" Rachel asked her.

"My landlord just evicted me with no warning and I only have half of the rent, I have been outside since seven, I tried to call Ricky but he's two hours away from town and everyone else is somewhat busy doing something more important and you are the last person I said I will call, I don't want you to think I'm friends with you just for the money..." Amy said breaking down in tears

"Hey Amy, it's okay, don't cry please, I will have my driver come pick you up soon," Rachel said feeling her heart go heavy for Amy.

"Thank you," she said in between her sobs.

"It's okay, it's totally fine Amy," Rachel replied.

In the next next 40minutes, Amy walked through their door, and Araceli and went in to give her a hug and let her cry on her shoulders.

"You will be fine girl," Rachel whispered into her ears.

"I swear I'll pay you back Ara," Amy said in between tears shivering alittle from sitting in the cold night for several hours.

"I will transfer you the rent money alright" Rachel said.

"No no, you don't have to do that, I just need to get up on my feet, I will be able to pay him in no time" Amy said not wanting Araceli to think she was friends with her foe her money.

"Look I insist, and besides you did me a solid, I'm just paying back the favour" Rachel said.

"What i did for you, I did it for you, and not because I wanted anything from you," Amy assured Rachel.

“Well then I’m doing this because I want to do it and not because I’m paying back the favour you did for me” Rachel said using her words against her, making her laugh a little.

“How about I ask them to make you some hot chocolate and get you to the guest bed room,” Rachel asked.

“Yes please”

After she was done drinking it and she was showed to the guest bedroom, Rachel went back to check up on her but she had already passed out, lying down at the end of the bed without any pillow or blankets, Rachel covered with some blankets and put a pillow below her head.

She doesn’t know what kind of past Amy had but it was definitely a rough one that had alot of abuse in it.

## Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 29

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

Chapter 29 Mrs Garcia first impression of Amy.

She doesn’t know what kind of past Amy had but it was definitely a rough one that had alot of abuse in it.

She went back to her room deep in thought, she needed to bring up this topic about Amy’s past and what happened, she already knew about her being an orphan and moving from foster to foster homes but she didn’t really know what caused it and what happened in between, she also thought about involving Ricky in it but it didn’t sit well with her, she needed her to really feel comfortable enough with her to open up.

The next thing she heard was her alarm, apparently she had been in so much thought she dozed off right in between reading a book and drink chocolate coffee. Rachel looked outside her windows and saw the Butler’s car in the drive way which surprised her, that could only mean one thing, Her parents were finally back from the business trip. This could take a different turn if her parents discovered she had brought a complete stranger into their house without their knowledge, and No, not that they were those kind of strict Elites, they were just very protective of their two children.

To avoid them seeing Amy before she got to introduced her, she quickly did her morning routine and put on some sweats. She went to Amy’s room to find the room empty, the bed was properly laid and pillow’s were put in place like nobody actually spent the night here, she was about to put Amy on call when she opened the closet and still saw Amy’s bags there, blowing out a sigh of relieve which was breathe of anxiety she never knew she was holding, she checked the time and it was a few minutes past eight, she wanted to have a talk with Amy so she

canceled all her morning meetings and left her meeting with Xander, he was about to receive what she knows as the high end of a crazy woman.

She headed downstairs which she still thinks personally no matter how beautiful and elegant it was, Rachel Johnson still found it unnecessary and having too much steps but she's supposed to be Araceli who is used to it so who is she to complain. She passed Ace's room which was left ajar a little bit, she opened the door completely and the room was empty, but the Lego Batman themed bed frame and everything else in the room had a Lego theme, honestly Ace was going through a different phase of childhood, when she got to know him, it was everything Spider-Man, now it's Lego, only God knows what next, maybe a jungle themed bed room from Tarzan or Jungle Book.

Her nose seemed to find the kitchen before she got there, I mean she has eaten the maids' food and they were good, but this was definitely Amy's handwork she recognized the aroma of her waffles and pancakes. Who she didn't expect to walk into was her mom listening to whatever Ace was telling her serving full expression and little exaggeration.

"Morning mom," Rachel said hugging her from behind while she sat on the stool they all sat on for breakfast.

"I didn't tell me you would be back yesterday," Rachel said touching her chest faking hurt.

"Oh common, we just wanted to surprise you kids," Mrs Garcia said with a little of her Italian accent coming through.

"Wow Araceli, I guess the invincible potion I made finally worked, I mean even your friend greeted me, maybe it's just you who's not seeing me," Ace said, it was the sarcasm that surprised her, since when did Ace know sarcasm, she got busy for two days and boom!!, the kid is using sarcasm like his second language.

"Hey Ace," Rachel said chuckling a little bit as she roughed his hair just like she always did.

"Yeah, about your friend Araceli, can we talk?," Mrs Garcia asked.

"Uhm yeah, definitely," Rachel replied.

"Alright" Mrs Garcia said walking out of the kitchen area into the hallway leading to one of her studies, they got in and Mrs Garcia's face was lit up by the orange light giving out an edgy vibe to her, she kept looking at Rachel as if she expected her to say something.

"What's the problem Mom, or are you supposed to like telepathically know what you are thinking about?," Rachel asked.

"Oh common Araceli, you brought a stranger to the house, she prepared breakfast for Ace and I, after insisting," Mrs Garcia said.

"Well that's just Amy for you," Rachel said chuckling a bit.

"So is that just who she is, someone who insist on making breakfast and that's it," Mrs Garcia said with alot more italian accent, she could swear Ace got his personality from her and not just looks.

"Of course not mom, she's my friend, we met a few days ago and we clicked, I even slept over at her place last night," Rachel tried to assure her.

"Awwwnn, you guys already had a sleepover," Mrs Garcia cooed touching her cheeks.

"Mom don't make it weird please," Rachel said.

"I'm not!, I guess I'm just excited for you, I'm since you were twelve, Alice had been your only friend and now 12years later you have a new friend and I have to say, I like this Amy girl, she seems nice," Mrs Garcia said.

"She's also funny too, and make's the best breakfast ever too," Mrs Garcia added.

"But seriously mi amore, if she makes you happy then I'm fine with her," Mrs Garcia said with seriousness in her tone as her voice dropped an octave.

"Thanks mom," Rachel said hugging her.

"By the way, was anything wrong, I heard she came over at late night," Mrs Garcia asked.

Rachel thought about tell her the trust about why Amy was here but she last minute decided not to disclose her reason of being here. So she told her mother that it was just an unplanned sleep over.

"By the way Ara, I'm also thinking of putting Ace in school instead of home schooling him, I think it's getting really lonely for him and I want him to have real friends and not those rich kids with annoying british accent," Mrs Garcia said.

"Mom!!!," Rachel exclaimed.

"Whattt, the accent annoys me," Mrs Garcia said.

"They school in the united kingdom in prestige school mom, what did you expect, Russian accents??" Rachel asked folding her arms looking at her mom in disapproval.

"Whatever, aren't you going to the office to day?," Mrs Garcia asked.

"Yeah I'm, I have lunch with Xander," Rachel said in a bored tone.

"Oh my, that reminds me, Xander, it's been a while since he came around, hope his doing ok?" Mrs Garcia asked.

Her mom always had a soft spot for Xander, he literally could do no wrong in her eyes, to her, he was the perfect handsome son of the Millers who graduated with a first class honor in business and is head their company now as a young CEO, but little did she know that the Xander she held so perfect in her eyes, was a bloody monster and a sick manipulator.

"He's fine Mom, everything is fine," Rachel said in a bored monotonous tone.

"Araceli Alivira Camilla Garcia don't you dare use that tone with me when talking about your fiancé!" Mrs Garcia warned.

Exactly the point she was making, she took Xander to serious that if her tone wasn't cherry while talking about Xander, she could stand a chance of getting a good whip if she wasn't careful.

"I'm sorry Mom, but can I go and eat now?, I have already missed my usual morning run," Rachel asked.

"Yes, you may go," Mrs Garcia said breathing out, she could help but feel her daughter was having a fight with her fiancé and she wouldn't open up about it, and that's just Araceli being Araceli.

Rachel returned to the kitchen and found Amy washing the dishes, it got her annoyed, she was her guest not here to replace the maids on duty.

"Amy stop that, you are my guest not a maid, I won't have you do that," Rachel said in a strong voice.

"It's ok Araceli, I don't want to get too comfortable, I'll be on my way soon, Ricku is coming to pick me up," Amy said smiling while drying the dishes.

"Ok, that's it, what's with you and not wanting to get too comfortable, I checked on you in the night and you were sleeping on the edge of the bed without pillow or blankets and it was cold," Rachel asked with worry in her eyes.

Amy bit her lips while looking at the ground, her hands fidgeted a little, making her drop the plate in her hands and look back to face Araceli.

Rachel thought she was about to cry or something and didn't know how else to address the situation and was even tempted to change the topic to diffuse the air that had suddenly gotten thick with tension.

"You really wanna know huh?,"



# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 30

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## Chapter 30 Showing Xander the sex tape.

You really wanna know huh?," Amy asked licking her dry lips looking at worry and a very familiar frenemy she detested in people's eye PITY.

"Can you please stop looking at me like that?," Amy asked try to avoid any kind of pity or sympathy from anyone, it didn't change anything and she definitely didn't want to be anybody's pity case that's for sure.

"Ok..." Rachel said not sure how to respond to that, so she tried her best to keep a straight face.

Amy took a deep breathe, preparing herself to open up the wounds that she had dried out and tried to forget, a part of her life that she wished she could erase completely from her mind and not have to remember.

"I don't even know where to start from," Amy chuckled bitterly as the memories seemed to start flooding back to her and she could tell she was going to burst to tears if she didn't get a hold of herself, she had shedded more tears than average person worth a life time and more.

"Well I guess I will start by saying I wasn't always an orphan, I had my parents and my twin brothers, Drake and Draco, we all lived in ohio. We were an average family money wise, Dad was working in an Advert company and my mom was a stay at home mom who looked after us as kids, I was the youngest of the bunch while my brothers were thirteen, then my Dad got a promotion and we got to move to New York city, the big city which half stinked like piss, we got transfered to a new school and I joined these clique of rich little girls because they were cool and looked flashy, they ruled the school, I on the other hand didn't want to re-live the life I had in my old school which had a lot of bullying in it." Amy said taking a deep breathe, this was were things started looking down.

"I finally became part of the group and everything was going fine, till the peer pressure started affecting me, I wanted to be the first to get any new thing that reigned in school or on the internet, I wanted to be the most flashiest so no one could look down on me and I had my ways of getting it, I knew I was my dad's favorite and he didn't hide it some times, he was open about

it,"

"So Miley Cyrus concert came up for party in the USA and I wanted to go, It was my favorite and almost everyone's too, but most of my click wished to go but couldn't, but i knew if I could get to go, It would have made a whole difference, I will be the coolest and most popular, so I asked my Dad that I wanted to go for the concert, he refused of course, said it was far from the city and he couldn't

just take me, he had to take the whole family too, which meant he had to get us all tickets and doesn't know if he had the money to afford it, but I kept pressuring him and telling him, he should make it my birthday gift coming in two weeks, at the end, he gave in and got all five of us tickets to the...to the concert,"

Amy said as her voice started becoming shaky, she had told this story twice, once to her childhood friend in the foster home, and this was the second time, she didn't think it was still going to be that bad.

Rachel came closer and hugged her from the side.

"You don't have to continue if you don't want to Amy," Rachel said already dreading to hear the end of the story but she knows she needed to let it all out and not keep bottling it up.

"No, it's fine, I'll continue," Amy said clearing her throat.

"The concert was on a Saturday and was scheduled to hold by 2pm, but we never got to go to the concert, because I wanted a chocolate ice cream, so my...So my Dad gave me some money to go down and get three ice cream for me and my brothers since they slept off, I...I got the ice cream and started heading back to the car but right there in front of me a huge lorry squashed them to pieces..." Amy burst into a fit of tears on Rachel shoulders and Rachel also had tears in her eyes, this was more than just a sad event and she finally understood why she couldn't get comfortable anywhere she wants, because now she feels if she asks for too much she could push people to their death and that how her child brain interpreted the whole event.

"If only...if only I had been satisfied....I I wouldn't have lost my entire family right in front of me," Amy cried more, and Rachel her tighter.

"I hate this," Amy whispered.

"What?," Rachel asked.

\*hiccups\*

"Crying, I feel better after but I just don't like crying," Amy said getting off Araceli shoulders, it felt a little nice sharing her traumatic past, it reduced the burden of the yoke in her chest.

"Don't you have work to go to, I mean it's almost noon," Amy said.

"Yeah I'm, I plan on confronting Xander with the video today at the lunch we could be having, but I intend to come late, like I just found out about the video now," Rachel said.

"How do you think he's gonna take it?," Amy asked curious.

"Honestly, I don't even know too, but one thing I know for sure is that Xander being Xander will try to go all extents to deny it," Rachel said.

"Well goodluck with that Ara and tell me how it goes, Ricky is here to pick me up,"

Amy said, while Rachel asked some of the maids to bring her bags downstairs

"Alright,"

"And Amy, I need you to know, it wasn't your fault alright, you were just a kid."

"Thank you so much for this, thank you." "You are welcome girl," Rachel said.

She waved back at Rick who waved her from inside the car. She went back inside and it was 20 minutes to one noon

, so went to get ready and intentionally delay, it was all part of her plan, she needed to aggravate him in every possible way before dropping the bomb unfiltered on him.

She got dressed in a white jump suit with an open back with black purse, black shades and black heels. She checked her phone and saw to missed call from Xander and a message asking her where she was, she didn't reply.

She later walked into the restaurant they were supposed to meet up and the hostess told her the table number in which Xander was at.

"Since when did keeping to time become a problem for you!!" Xander whisper yelled at her while looking pissed, Rachel on the other hand kept a straight face.

"Or so that's it, you are not going to come up with a silly excuse to defend yourself?" Xander asked growing angry the more, Rachel still maintained a straight face but still kept maintaining eye contact with him.

"Speak the fuck up Araceli," Xander groaned.

"Why don't you shut your cheating double faced bitch ass up Xander," Rachel said coldly.

"What did you just say to me?" Xander said, his face started getting redder.

"You are not deaf now, are you?," Rachel asked.

"I see, you take every single opportunity you get to be rude to me, you lucky I don't have your rude ass on record, I would have sent it to your sweet Mom because it seems like you need some good spanking," Xander said smirking at her with a look that sent chills down her body.

“Unfortunately for you, and very fortune of me, I’m not the old Araceli you know, and threatening me is going to take a whole lot more than telling my mama that I was rude to your cheating ass,” Rachel said smiling back.

“You think you are the only one who got something to say, going behind my back to sleep with other people,”

“What the hell are you even saying, I have never cheated on you, where does your crazy ass get your information from without confirming or concrete evidence,” Xander replied trying to gain control and talk her down in the situation, he knew if she was going to win this by him fidgeting a little that was it.

“Well unluckily for you Xander, I got proof,” Rachel said pulling out her phone out of her purse, contorting her face into someone who has been hurt.

“Who exactly is that Xander?” Rachel said showing him the video with no volume because of where they were.

He’s face whitened as he saw himself having sex with the hotel hostess...

## Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 31

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

Chapter 31 Xander’s reaction to the sex tape.

“What the hell is her name?!”

“Xander, I don’t give two shits whatever the fuck her name is!!”

“My question is, Is that you in the video or not” Rachel asked starring directly in his eyes searching for any emotion, but they were not stable, it was obvious he was starting to calculate how much shit he was in and possibly how he could get himself out of it.

“Answer me Xander!!!” Rachel pressured.

“Look I don’t know what you are talking about or where you got that vidp but I don’t know how that happened,” Xander said calmly all of a sudden and took a sip at his drink, for someone who has just been caught cheating, he seemingly was confident.

“Where did I get the video from??”

“Bro I own the fucking hotel,” Rachel exclaimed.

"So you trying to tell me that some random chick, just came onto you and hopped on your dick till you came??" Rachel asked getting pissed at his arrogance instead of him to own up to his shit.

"You know what, I can't even stand your arrogant ass, this wedding will be called off as soon I show my parents this video, then we will see what your arrogant ass gonna do, the company will be handed to your kid bro because you weren't man enough to keep you joysticks in your pants," Rachel said standing up and head out of the restaurant, she came today to troll him and be in charge of the situation but right now, she can't even stand to be anywhere near the arrogant prick of a twenty four year old.

Xander kept yelling her name as she walked out on him, where he finally got hid cup full is when he dragged her hands and almost fell her to the ground, she turned around and slapped him straight on the face, It seemed like the whole world took a pause around her as Xander had a plastered look of shock on his face. A woman who was walking her two daughters paused with shock for some seconds before hurrying to leave with her daughters.

"You slapped me?..." Xander said still shocked holding his reddened cheeks.

"You deserve more than that you arrogant prick," Rachel spat back.

"Why don't we go back into the restaurant and have a civilized conversation like the adults we are," Xander said straighten his distorted shirt, he could take a slap in the face in public, he just needed to get inside to teach her a lesson never to treat a man like that.

"No Xander, I'm not having any conversation with you anywhere, you seem to still confuse me for the old misguided Araceli, honey...You can go back and whine to Alice for all I care, I really don't give two shits, as for your temporary CEO position, you could kiss it good bye, you fucked up once but no one would take a side with a woman with Amnesia, and you can drop the fucking act Xander, you might be my fiancé by family ties, but you sure as hell know we ain't even acquaintance, my brother don't even like you!," Rachel yelled the last part, clearly frustrated at how much shit Araceli had to take from this man.

"How did I even deal with you all this while," Rachel said starring at him in disgust.

"Ok first, what do you mean by whine to Alice?!" Xander asked.

"Xander!!!"

"I own that fucking hotel you stayed at!!"

"Of course I knew Alice was there, I don't even wanna know why she was there,"

"All i know is, even after I showed you a video of you sleeping with someone else, you still didn't feel moved to apologize, you rather just stand there and argue illogically and boyyyyy am I done with that,"

"Have a good day Xander," Rachel said walking away in the opposite direction Xander was facing before it dawned on her she don't give two shit.

"Or don't!!!,"

"I really don't give two shits," Rachel yelled after she was some feet away. She needed to have a good time and get rid of all the bad energy thanks to Xander.

She doesn't know why Baldwin's name came to her mind but she didn't have the energy to put up against the voice inside her head, or maybe her heart, where ever the voice came from, it clearly meant well for her or so she told herself. She headed for Love's day inn where she could get an afternoon latte with Donut's for some good brunch hoping it will step down her pride and self preservation for once so she could call Baldwin.

The inn had a pretty indie aesthetic touch to it, from the calm brown, to the off white and grey touch, with wooden chairs and tables giving it a woody cabin feel. She ordered her latte with Donuts and strawberry covering, Yes...she was one of those people who believe everything with a touch of strawberry made the world lighter. After having the short brunch, she decided to finally decided to call Baldwin, she knew she was knew it was going to take a toll on her pride shelf but she jist had a feeling that it was going to be worth it. She dialed his number and pretended not to acknowledge her ever beating heart that refused to stop and when the click sound came through, her voice went up a whole octave feuled by nerves.

"Heyyyy Xander, fuckshit, I mean Baldwin," Rachel stuttered and hit her head on the table repeatedly in realization of the mistake she just made calling Baldwin, Xander. She knew she attracted people's attention in the inn as she rose her head up to meet stranger's stares, some looking at her with worry while others just gave her weird look and some completely ignored her and kept eating their meals since most left the stress of work to have a simple breakfast, her short breakdown from misnaming who she was planning to use as a distraction was going to detart them.

"Hello, Yandel..." Rachel said realizing no voice of Yandel came through.

"Wow...I see you love your fiancé so much you decided to call everybody else by his name huh..." Yandel said with a little smirk in his voice.

"Look that's not it, I'm actually royally pissed at the dude and we just had a huge argument at the restaurant and in the side work which ended with a slap," Rachel said giving a brief recap of her brilliant day.

"He slapped you?!!!!" Yandel voice rose on call, he would kill this man if she affirms this.

"Noooo, ofcourse not,"

"I slapped him actually, and you really must still underestimate me to think I will let that man slap me and get away with it, I would have been on your TV for murder if the roles were reversed," Rachel said chuckling.

"Ahh yes, you are the violent kinda latina, why do I keep forgetting that," Yandel said smirking.

"I'm technically American Yandel," Rachel said rolling her eyes.

"Denying your fore fathers now, are we?"

"sticking your nose in my business now, are we?" Rachel replied.

"You called me,"

"You picked up,"

"So I was suppose to let it ring out then,"

"You wouldn't dare,"

"You really need to stop with the bossy lady wears prada vibe, its hot and scary,"

"If I got a penny for every time you have flirted with me, Bill Gate would have nothing on me, On God" Rachel said laughing.

"What are you up to by the way," Rachel asked.

"Oh just on my way to pick up some beers for the twins, apparently they chose a monday to throw a birthday party, something about it being part of their bucket list," Yandel explained.

"Want some help?," Rachel asked closing her eyes waiting for his reply.

"From who exactly?," Yandel asked.

"SWAT," Rachel replied sarcastically.

"Haha real fun, I almost pissed my pants woman," Yandel replied rolling his eyes.

"Where are you at?," Yandel asked.

"Love's day inn," Rachel said already feeling better than she was feeling thirty minutes ago.

"Isn't it a little too late for that?," Yandel asked again.

"I mean isn't it that cute breakfast inn?,"

"strawberry donuts have no timing, its perfect anytime of the day," Rachel defended.

"Ok ok," Yandel said in surrender.

"I'm just around the corner, pulling up soon ,Alright," "Ok, I'll be waiting," Rachel said.

Ten seconds later, a black Chevrolet pulled up beside her, which shocked her.

"Were you stalking me??...because that sure as hell was way to fast it eorries me," Rachel said starring at him questionably.

"Let's just say, I was already tracking your location," he replied smiling.

"Get in,"

"look who's bossy,"

"Yes boss" Rachel said smiling.

"So this is why you walked away from me huh?,"

## Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 32

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### Chapter 32 Meeting the Baldwin twins

"So this is why you walked away from me huh?," Xander said out of nowhere.

"Jesus..." Rachel said exasperated, dhe has dealt with more than enough of Xander, she actually felt more weighed down merely by his presence and voice, she need him to just stay away from her once and for all.

"What.."

"Can't talk?,"

"Cat got your tongue?,"

"Common speak up Araceli," Xander said, he knew he was just being silly petty but he couldn't help it, he needed something against her too.

"Xander shut the fuck up for heaven and earth sake!!!!," Rachel screamed, sure that she also caught the attention of passer by for the second time today.



"How petty, arrogant and stupid can you be!!!"

"You literally cheated on me and I have it on video,"

"You prolly having something with my supposed to be best friend,"

"Just stop it alright, stop the trying to dig dirt on me, or trying to turn tables, I'm not a filthy pig like you are alright, unlike you, I keep my pants zipped and actually use my head to think. I wasn't even planning on telling you parents but you know what, hlw about I start with them first, that will be sure nice."

"Please don't do that Araceli, we can always work through it like we always did in the past," Xander begged nearing the car more trying to make her drop her voice.

"Oh, so now you know how to beg huh,"

"Look we have had enough of each other for each other, and this bad vibe stinks so shuuu," Rachel said closing her door.

Xander was still talking from outside or at least she could see his mouth was moving rapidly through the tinted glass but she couldn't careless, because she was sure as hell that if she got to hear one more nagging word from him, he would have a knife in the middle of his skull and that's just her being super nice.

"So shall we?," Rachel asked smiling at Yandel who was frozen looking at her in awe and shock, he shook his head as if to clear his thoughts

"Uhm wow..," Yandel said

"Ehmm,"

"That was hot asf,"

"Drive," Rachel commanded.

"Please say it again," Yandel said dreamily.

"You are weird, drive we got things to do, don't we??" Rachel asked.

"Oh shit, Yeah we definitely do, wait what do we have have to do??" Yandel asked a little lost.

Rachel starred at him with a straight face and her eyebrows arched higher than usual.

"Yeah, beers...how could I forget," Yandel said ticking the side of his head with his finger as if realigning his thoughts.

"You just did," Rachel said.

"Thanks for pointing the obvious," Yandel replied rolling his eyes.

"Anytime Baldwin, Anytime" Rachel said.

"Anytime??" Yandel said arching his brows while smirking at her.

"God, you are hopeless." Rachel gave up on saying anything again, she just went through her phone as yandel started up the car and started driving, she didn't know exactly where they were heading to, neither did she know any bear shop because she herself wasn't a bear person, she just drank wine or cheap alcohol.

"So..." Yandel said.

"Is this you about to start a conversation??" Rachel asked looking at him.

"Yeah..."

"It's terrible man, I thought you were on your a game," Rachel said smirking.

"I see you got nicer," Yandel said rolling his eyes, can't tell how much he had done it for the past thirty minutes but he thinks if he does it any more again, his eyes were definitely gonna fall off. Her sarcasm and wittiness was top notch and couldn't be compared to any other girl he had dated.

"Did I just say dated," Yandel thought.

"Yeah you just did," Rachel replied him

"I said that out loud, didn't I?," Yandel asked embarrassed that he was thinking out loud about the person beside him.

"So..."

"Just let it rest Yanny, let's get the beer, I'm also eager to meet the twins, I have a feeling they will be more fun than your old ass," Rachel laughing at the fact Yandel fucking Baldwin was losing his cool over her.

"Old ass!!!, we literally are of the same age," Yandel exclaimed at Rachel's exaggerating call out.

"Oh yeah, those kids are wild as hell," Yandel said laughing.

"And please don't call me Yanny, that's what maya calls me,"

"And I hate it by the way, wayyy to cringy,"

"I thought girlfriends are suppose to give cringy cute names like that," Rachel said even though she knew maya wasn't his girlfriend.

"Maya is not my girlfriend, she more like...like a sister or a best friend or childhood friend I guess," Yandel clarified.

"Ok...whatever you say, I mean you guys look good together," Rachel said teasing.

"No we don't, that will be complete awkward," Yandel said visibly cringing in his driver seat. He must have been a completely oblivious to the fact that Maya liked his and didn't bother to hide it that she liked him, yet he was so blinded to it.

"Ok you are either getting do to go get that beer or I'm taking out your vocal cords temporarily," Rachel said realizing that they had been talking for almost twenty minuets parked outside the liquor store.

"Woman!!!" Yandel exclaimed at such violence that came with a pretty face.

"Go,\* Rachel said laughing at his reaction.

He exited the car not before looking at her one more time, he knew at that very moment that he really liked this woman but the possibility of being with her were as thing as a new razor blade, she saw him as nothing more than a friend and a business partner even though he wanted more. He got into the liquor store and got got ten packs of beer and also brought two bottles of fancy whine, he didn't know if Araceli was a whine person but she gave off that vibe so he was going to go with his guts.

He rolled the shopping cart outside and Araceli to his surprise came out to help, any other girl would have just sat down in the car and wait for him to do all the work because he's the man.

"What exactly are you doing Celi?," Yandel asked her trying to clarify his doubt.

"Helping you of course, why else do you think I came with you?,"

"To see how many times you can make me cum after some good wine?," Rachel said with a straight face while pointing at the fancy wine in the cart, Yandel's face pale with confusion written all over his face, some how the cart left his grip and rolled slowly into the half way filled up parking lot.

"Earth to fucking Yandel, those carts aren't going to stop themselves," Rachel said smirking at his perplexed face with was finally regaining some color. He finally let out a forced cough and his eyes grew in alert at the cart that was now half way through the parking lot somehow managing not to hit any cars.

"The cart!!!" Yandel shouted.

"Exactly, now go fetch boy," Rachel said folding her arms and resting on the car booth.

"You... Arghhhh!!" Yandel said frustratedly point her in the face.

"Go on now, the cart ain't gonna fetch itself now," Rachel said clapping her hands lightly as if encouraging a puppy to go fetch a ball.

He ran into the parking lot after the cart and Rachel sat down and watched his butts work their way through the parking lot.

"For a guy, he really had a nice round butt showing he worked out well," Rachel thought to herself smiling. She watched him roll the cart back towards the cart which seemed to look effortlessly considering the amount of beers and the two wine bottles.

"Nice ass by the way," Rachel said giving the wolf whistle. But Yandel only stared at her weirdly put one hand on his hip.

"What??!!!" Rachel exclaimed innocently.

"You talk like a predator," Yandel said opening the car boot with his car key even though she was still sitting on it.

"Guys do it all the time," Rachel said.

"Yeah, but it's weird when girls do it, it's a little awkward,"

"whatever you say bro," Rachel said getting down and helping him to get the packs of beer into the car.

"Bro??" Yandel said raising a brow.

"Yeah, bro," Rachel closed the door of the boot and went back to the passenger seat. He got back into the car after her and started the car and started heading towards his house.

While on the way, Rachel found something weirdly familiar about the route they were taking, the Onfroy playground, the fruit store, all of this brought back unwanted memories and she finally realized why the place was so familiar, it was her former family house, they still had the beaten down mail box and the lawnmower her mom never fixed at the front yard.

"Hey are you ok?," Yandel asked watching her watch outside the window and looking back at the house.

"You've been here before?," Yandel asked.

"Ehm no, I mean, yeah...I used to come here as a child," Rachel lied.

"Oh that's cool,"

"So I guess the memories then,"

"Yeah...that," Rachel said turning to smile at him and looked outside again.

"Well we are almost at my house," Yandel said.

A few minutes later, they arrived at a huge house, It was so big it looked like they hipped three houses together.

"You ready?," Yandel asked.

"It's not like you are introducing me to your parents," Rachel said laughing, she was more shaken up from just seeing her old Home.

"Alright, let's go,"

She could hear noise of two people arguing inside the house, before she they reached the door, the door was dashed open and a brown haired handsome male stormed out shouting.

"I can't stand your attention seeking ass Emily,"

"Neither can I Ethan, but I till put up with your ass," Emily screamed back.

"Guys!!!" Yandel yelled.

"Oh my God, Ethan get your ass here, Araceli is here!!!"