

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 3

Chapter 3 He planted a tracker on me?

"Yes, your fiancé. He was the one that brought you here from the basement. He said he didn't know how you got to a basement 200 km from your office, that he was able to determine your

location because of a tracking device that he inserted in your phone case without your knowledge." Mrs. Garcia explained to her daughter.

"He planted a tracker on me?!" Rachel asked, stunned with her eyes widened open. She quickly checks her tone to see if she isn't as loud as she thought she was.

That dumb shit planted a tracker on her?

Rachel quickly checked her memories to see if she had any memories of when she realized that a tracker was planted on her. But she wasn't able to see any record of it.

Poor girl, Araceli didn't even know that the man she loved and thought they were going to be married planted a tracker on her.

But no worries, She is now the New Araceli and she would make sure that he saw hell if he didn't reside in it.

"Yeah Sweetie, he said it was for safety reasons. He will soon be back" Mrs. Garcia answered back as she took a slice of apple and offered it to her daughter.

Rachel quickly opened her mouth as if it was the most natural act in the world. Mrs. Garcia smiled at her lovingly when she saw that she was accepting the food she offered.

It means her daughter still remembers somehow, she was really happy she could feel her beatings.

She looked at her husband with a smile and her eyes filled with unexplainable emotions.

Mr. Garcia who knew exactly how she was feeling gently patted her hand and nodded in acknowledgment.

"I feel sleepy mum, " Rachel said when she saw that her eyelids were slowly closing.

"Yes, yes. We will go home now and bring more clothes for you to change in." We have assigned a five-star hotel nearby to cook your favorite meal. There are several maids' staff outside your door. You just have to press on this walkie-talkie and someone who immediately comes in," Mrs. Garcia brought out a portable black walkie-talkie and placed it in Araceli's hand.

"Mom, Dad. Can I stay with Big sister?" Ace looked up at his parents with a pleading tone. He really wanted to be with his big sister.

He was so scared when she didn't open her eyes for the last three days, he almost thought she was going to go away as Ben did.

Ben was Ace's pet dog that was given by Araceli on his 9th Birthday.

His father bought him a PS5, while his mum gave him an iPhone 11 pro max. They were all good toys but what he really wanted was a dog and it was only his big sister Araceli that gave him what he actually wanted.

But Ben became sick and went to heaven.

Seeing his sad and pouty face, Mr. & Mrs. Garcia decided to leave the little boy with his beloved big sister.

Since he was the only one that Araceli remembers then maybe he can stimulate her brains so she can remember them too.

"Alright Ace man, stay with your big sister and protect her okay," Mr. Garcia said to his son and ruffled his curly hair.

"Yes, Dad. I will protect her and I won't allow any bad monster to come near her." Ace replied and demonstrated power rangers fighting stance.

Rachel couldn't help but chuckle as she looked at the young boy's determined look and his funny stance.

He really meant business.

"We will be on her way now." Mr. Garcia said to his kids as he wrapped his hand around his wife's waist and escorted her outside of the hospital room.

On their way out, Mrs. Garcia couldn't help but ask her husband worriedly. "Are you sure Aracelia would be okay?"

When Mr. Garcia heard her voice, he gently smiled in assurance.

"The doctor already assured us that she will be okay, so she should be. But if you are not assured we can invite Dr. Finn to come and inspect her so he can give us better assurance."

"Yes, I think you should inform Dr. Finn so he can fly back from Italy immediately she got discharged here. So he can assure us that she's okay." Mrs. Garcia answered back to her husband as she sniffed.

"Hush now, she's okay. Nothing will happen to our daughter." Mr. Garcia said to his wife as he brought her closer to him and hugged her.

Meanwhile, in the hospital room. Ace was busy looking after his big sister as he watched her sleep.

That mean guy said he's coming back later, he wasn't as good looking as his sister but he always took his sister away from him.

His parents said the mean guy would soon be his brother but he didn't want an ugly-looking brother.

He will wait here and make sure that the Ugly guy didn't come anywhere near his sister.

Ace was already asleep with his head on the bedside when Xander entered the hospital room in a black tailored suit.

Immediately he entered, Ace's eyes sprang open. He could perceive his cologne 10 feet away, it was some strong expensive cologne that makes someone with a nice taste in perfume wanna puck.

Ace looked at him sternly as he was about to approach his sister. "Don't come closer!" Ace blocked his way as he tried to move closer.

"Ace, it's me. What are you doing! Let me go and see her." Xander replied sternly when he saw the little frame blocking his way.

Hmph! The little boy puffed, "You? Who are you? I don't know you. Leave here."

Seeing his rude manner, Xander frowned in hatred. How did Aracelia who was a gentle and meek girl have this stubborn and unreasonable boy as her brother?.

Maybe it was due to their age differences. Aracelia was 15 years older than her brother. "Who are you?"

