

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 6

## Chapter 6 Putting up a good show

Rachel took another glass of water and dropped it down carefully while she accessed Alice's expression.

That good-for-nothing backstabbing bitch was having a hard time showing remorse for her supposed-to-be best friend.

Rachel couldn't help but feel sorry for Araceli knowing how sweet and kind she was to her even at her time of early departure.

A rush of emotions and anger flooded her from within as she looked at the two horrible people in front of her.

The more reason she needed to stay in control and make these bastards pay for what they put Araceli through since she was now in her body.

"Yes, Xander brought me here," Rachel said with a vile taste in her mouth after saying the traitor's name.

"Turns out he had a tracker on me in case something like this, isn't that thoughtful of my fiancé," Rachel replied and glanced at Alice.

She saw her stiffened and smiled gently to herself.

She need to keep up a good fake smile.

She had to put up a good show and be kind and meek like Araceli was so they won't suspect her.

If she was going to put on a good show she had to really show she didn't have any memory of what they did to Araceli.

"Well, that's nice," Alice said managing to force out a smile.

Did she really had to throw it on her face that Xander had a tracker on her?

So gullible.

She probably don't know that she was the one that suggested it so they can monitor her?

But Won't this bitch die already!!!!

I'm so tired of her all too nice and angelic character, I need to devise another plan ASAP, something that will actually work and end her this time around.

"I am really glad you are getting better, I hope you get your memories back soon," Alice said with fake sympathy.

She went to Araceli's bed to hug her but Rachel refused to hug with the excuse that being in bed for three days had weakened her.

"I will be back within few hours, I have to return to the show," Alice said

While looking at Xander with intent signal for him to walk her out so they could talk.

"It's ok, I understand Alice, I also need some rest my head is starting to ache a little," Rachel said faking a little scrunchy face showing and stretching a little bit.

She could see the concern written on Ace's face as she stretched, damn the boy could really weaken an angry man with those damn puppy eyes.

She reached out to ruffle his hair while giving him some of her chocolate pudding on of the maid had given her as part of her lunch which she was yet to eat.

"Ehm, I will walk Alice out, you get some rest. I will be back in a jiffy," Xander said while pecking Araceli on the head.

Ace frowned a little at the ugly man with the weird strong perfume that smelt like some of his daddy's friends only stronger.

He couldn't believe he would soon be his brother and take Araceli away from him.

Once the door closed Rachel cleaned her forehead from the sloppy kiss Xander gave her.

*\*severe cringe\**

She couldn't believe someone as wicked and disheartening as him could act so lovely and caring to someone he hurt.

She honestly couldn't blame Araceli though with a performance in pretense that was good, she probably didn't see the devil's tail between his legs or the two bloody horns on his head.

He was like an evil brad pit but without the looks and definitely without the eyes.

But she had to give herself some credits too, I mean that was some good acting she displayed too because she could have tried to rip Alice hair out of her fucking head and send it down Xander's throat while she had it all on video just

for the fun of it but she was doing this for Araceli and she had to do it well so they don't suspect her.

When she got out of her thoughts, she found Ace sleeping on the side of the bed with an empty chocolate pudding pack on the side table beside her bed.

She patted the boy's head a little, feeling sorry for him about losing his sister and not knowing.

She checked the side of her bed and suddenly felt the effect of not eating for days and spotted some sandwiches and an apple.

Shaking her head at the skimpy food as she wolfed it down.

I don't know about Araceli but I have a big appetite and two sandwiches and an apple isn't what I need right now.

Starting to feel the weight of being awake for too long, Rachel decided to head back to sleep before coming up with a plan to get rid of the two good-for-nothing traitors.

Wait a sec..

She totally was forgetting the reason why SHE was dead.

Well let's make that three fucking motherfuckers, she totally forgot about her boyfriend turned ex.

How she caught him cheating on her with the same woman he told her to not worry about, the same woman he told her "was just a friend".

She could feel her eyes get teary for a moment.

Look at her.

She was so distracted and focused about Araceli she totally forgot she was dead and was in an heiress body helping her plan revenge she didn't know where to start from.

She has been so worried about Araceli that she forgot about her sister and parents how broken they will be right now knowing she's dead. She never imagined she would miss her own funeral

She laughed through her whimper until she suddenly felt a hand touch her, she turned to see a worried look on the little boy's face and she sobbed more feeling the loss more than ever.

Ace climbed the bed to hug his sister and comfort her, he hated it when people cried, it made him sad and he didn't like being sad.

Rachel accepted the hug while she held on to him as her life depended on it, so much had happened during the past few days it didn't occur to her how much pain she will be in when the realization of it all filled her.

From her thoughts, she and Ace drifted off to sleep hand in hand.

She was glad she wasn't alone, at least not for long.

She thought about all the things she would miss from her old life, her red now ruined 2009 Toyota, her favorite wooden colored mug, the frame at her bedside that held a picture of her and her ex-boyfriend.

Merely the thoughts of him brought sadness to her heart but that it's her past now, she has to focus on her new life and adjust because she will be getting discharged soon

She knew she was in for a full ride.

Evening came by faster than she expected.

After checking her bedside and realizing Ace wasn't there anymore, she checked for a message on her table and saw a note which she recognized as Araceli mother's handwriting thanks to Araceli's memory at her full disposal saying;

Hey love

We took Ace home to get a proper rest and get some clothes for him.

Stay strong. We love you

Mum.

She smiled at the note while she dropped it on the table...