

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 7

## Chapter 7 Araceli discharge

Spending my last few hours in the hospital made me more excited, thrilled and scared at the same time. I was going to finally see how Araceli lived and the clothes she wore, the food she ate knowing her lifestyle will be totally different from mine and blending in without invoking suspicion.

The door suddenly swung open and Ace came rushing in with his spiderman T-shirt, black shorts, and white trainers.

Rachel watched as he jumped on the bed excitedly swinging my hand left to right, clearly excited and enthusiastic about having his big sister come home after almost two weeks at the hospital.

“Ara”!

“Ara”!

“Ara”

Ace said.

“Yessssss” Rachel replied as he called her name to show that she was excited too because she couldn’t help it with him being so excited.

“I heard you the first and the second time, ” Rachel said again when she saw

Rachel said, smiling a bit from the boy’s excitement that was infectious, spreading a smile across her lips. She dropped down from her bed while holding him in her arms.

“Drop me down, Ara, I am not five anymore, ” Ace said as Rachel started to tickle him around the room.

Ace was giggling, laughing sounded so cute she wanted him to keep laughing, It’s been so long since she had genuinely smiled or laughed since the incident.

She really needed this.

“Alright alright, I will let you breathe for a second.

Rachel said as she let the boy because he was starting to go purple reminding her of the girl from Charlie the chocolate factory.

Before she could get a hold of Ace again, he had raced out of the room calling dibs on the front sit of dad's car which evoked some happy memories from Araceli's past

"Ara"

"Ara"

"Ara"

Ace came running towards her excitedly, today dad decided to take Ace to wonderland after performing well in class.

"I call dibs on front sit in dad's car"

Ace yelled excited

Rachel smiled as the memory filled her head, then decided to get dressed. When she was about to get dressed the door swung open again.

"Hey sweetie, are you ready?" Mrs. Gracias said, smiling gently.

"Give me a minute," Rachel said.

"Alright we will be waiting in the car, " . "We are glad to have you back, Ara." Mrs. Gracias said with a warm smile.

Rachel swung her room car and clocked out of the hospital. She waited a bit till the machine signed her departure.

Pushing the doors open, rays of sunlight attacked her eyes making her squint a little. That was when it dawned on her that she hadn't felt sunlight in over a week.

Slowly taking some time to let her eyes adjust to the sun, she looked into the parking lot seeing different varieties of vehicles from a brown O'brian pick up truck to black Chevrolet and a 2009 Honda which resembled her car.

A wave of emotions hit Rachel as a flash of memory hit her all together. Her cheating bastard of an ex and the truck pummeling her and crushing her and her car. She stumbled back a little holding the rails that lead out of the hospital as she tried to gather her composure again.

Before she could worry about finding Mr. and Mrs. Garcia's car again, Ace came running towards her and grabbed her hands in his small chubby fingers.

"Dad said I should get you, he said you might have forgotten what our car looked like," . Ace said, squinting his light brown eyes looking up at Rachel.

"But you still remember daddy's car right,"

"...And the card games, my little piano and..." Ace continued..

"I remember most of it, Acey," Rachel said, giving him a little smile.

"I also remember that we called dibs on the front seat," I told him enthusiastically.

Acey laughed at remembering and started running towards the car and Rachel followed him closely behind as they walked towards a 2020 Rolls Royce.

She stared in awe as the sun highlighted the curves of the silver car.

That's Araceli's parents' car??

Awesome!

Acey quickly got in the front seat and closed the door quickly while sticking his tongue out through the window laughing at the little victory.

"Hey, are you ok sweetheart?" Mrs Gracia asked as she came down from the car and led Rachel to the door, slowly opening it for her to get in.

On entering, Araceli's dad gave her a warm hug telling her how glad he was that she was alright, she felt just how much love the Garcia's had for their daughter.

It's just so sad that their daughter is already dead and she was in her body right now.

But nevertheless, she will take care of them like her own family.

The car ride wasn't as long as she expected as we soon alighted at an estate gate, After the driver was given a pass and they slowly moved through the giant black and poise gate which was written in gold letters.

The Garcia's Estate and house holdings

Rachel marveled at the glorious beauty and finesse of the estate planning.

So they didn't only live in a "super only rich people estate" but they also owned it.

The stop of the car brought her out of her thoughts and a gentle hand held onto her to take her out of the car.

On seeing the person, she thought he was a relative or maybe a family friend she was supposed to know.

He was dressed in an expensive black suit and black dress shoes with his hair slick back.

“Honey, do you remember Mr Gonzales...Our butler?”

Mrs Gracia asked looking at Rachel with concern thinking maybe she might still be battling little amnesia.

Not knowing Rachel was only looking in awe because she was surprised a butler could look this expensive then a regular working class man, but then this was the butler of the fucking billionaire!

That’s some old money shit.

Some maids help take her bag while bowing a little to her, she felt strange as if she is a totally different person

Oh wait...

She is a totally different person now, she is Araceli Nicole Gracia the daughter of Mr and Mrs Gracia.

Rachel reminded herself as she got into the house and her eyes opened and jaw dropped to the ground, white walls, huge frames of definitely expensive art, exotic sculptures here and there with maids running around the house getting things done.

She couldn’t help but open her eyes wide in amazement.

So this is what living as a heiress felt like.

She was led to her room to rest and change into her “usual clothes” which she guessed would be some expensive ass dress which could pay for her entire college funds and still remain for her to live a little over an average jobless graduate.

Rachel got into the toilet to take a hot shower as more memories came to her, seeing how Araceli loved gardening and the times she played card games with Acey or her company office.

She was glad these memories came now because it would have been awkward and embarrassing if she didn’t remember where her own office is.

When Rachel finished taking her bath, she went to Araceli’s closet which was bigger than her apartment and triple the size of her living room. She saw all kinds of designer and unreleased merchandise from Gucci and Prada.

She couldn’t help but run her hand through a size gown and decided to try it on.

While getting comfortable with the princess-like queen size bed, she suddenly heard a small knock that startled her as she rose from her bed and a maid walked in with a tray and she could smell how good the food was from over here.

The maid set up her food on a little table beside her bed and left after Rachel told her a little "thank you".

After looking at the meal which was scrambled eggs, toast, some bacon and a small bowl of very appetizing looking strawberries. She took a bit at the first strawberry and moaned at the rich taste.

While taking the third, an elderly maid quickly opened the door of her room looking at her in shock as she took the strawberries.

"But but...Miss..."

"I never knew you developed an unusual taste for strawberry,"

She asked looking at Araceli carefully as she was still chewing on one.

Rachel instantly realized that Araceli doesn't eat strawberries or didn't like them or both.

"Uhm i just felt like trying some, it's been a long time since I have taken them," Rachel mumbled nervously.

It is a new life for Rachel to experience as the existence of Araceli. Tomorrow she has to be back at Araceli's office, which is a new adventure to explore.