

# Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 8

## Chapter 8 First day at the office

"Okay Miss, if you say so," The elderly maid replied skeptically.

"I am fine Antonia,"

Rachel found herself saying with a warm smile.

Antonia?!

So that's her name...

Antonia smiled back and turned to go gently.

After she left, Rachel got lost in her thoughts, realizing even though she had transmigrated into Araceli's body, she still carried her past life with her.

She was just in Araceli's body but she didn't dislike or react to the things Araceli liked, she was still the same old Rachel.

Wednesday 7 30

The sun forced its way through the big window and way too expensive curtain and reached her on her bed, Rachel turned and faced the weirdly decorated ceiling while embracing the warm and homey feeling the bed and sheets offered her.

She would have loved to keep laying down on the bed all day but that's what she has been doing for the past five days and as much as doing nothing sounded appealing, she knew this was not her.

She was so used to bursting and fighting for everything she truly wanted. So slowly she drag herself away from the ever sinking queen bed that didn't wanna let her go and dragged herself to the bathroom to do the usual morning routine.

On looking at the mirror, she yelped a little, causing a maid to rush into her room.

"Miss, is everything okay?" The young maid that just rushed in asked curiously.

"Yes..yes, I'm fine just got a little bit shocked, " Rachel replied with a nervous laugh while wearing a silver comfy robe.

'God I need to get myself in control'

I guess I'm still not used to seeing someone else's body and face as mine.

Getting out of the bathroom and looking into the closet she realized today is the day she has to go see how the office is doing, she hasn't been to the office since the incident and she needed to perform the duties of not just an heiress but the current CEO of a multimillion-dollar company and let not forget meeting with Araceli's business top competitor Yandel fucking Baldwin.

He sounds like some stuck up rich boy who inherited a company from his daddy and looks down on women for the fun of it, she's probably not in the best position to judge but who cares, She is Araceli for fuck sake.

On getting to the closet, she saw more designers than she had seen in the store in her street back when she was just Rachel Johnson.

'Damn I need some music'

Rachel thought as she went to the boxy thingy on her drawer, guessing that's SIRI

"SIRI play my favorite track"

Rachel asked and waited for some cool music to put her in the mood to select an outfit to make her feel powerful as Araceli should feel.

Low and behold LOSE by NIKI came on.

'Damn...no wonder she was always calm and chill' Rachel thought, but she was now a different Araceli so things are about to get way more interesting.

"SIRI play spun by Ängie,"

Rachel asked as she started feeling the intro dub beat

"Yessssss,now that's what I'm talking about," Rachel cried excitedly and pumped up into the air.

She picked out a black Chanel handless blouse with a white pencil business suit trouser, a black heels with black suit jacket and white Gucci bag.

She had to admit, she looked good.

'I don't what Araceli wore mostly but this is some fire outfit.

She probably wore more dresses judging from the number of dresses she saw in the closet'. Rachel thought as she headed downstairs to get some breakfast.

She must admit, she got weird stares from the maids more like admiration which gave more confidence which she dearly needed.

On getting to the kitchen, Rachel saw Mrs. Gracia on a call, shortly after which she ended it and started at Araceli with mixed emotions, mostly admiration and concern.

"Honey are you sure you want to see the office now?...I mean it's totally fine if you want to lay back a little and rest," Mrs. Garcia said with concern.

"I'm good, mum." Rachel reassured her while grabbing a sandwich and an apple.

"I mean the office is still perfectly under control, you can take some more rest," Mrs Garcia tried to convince Rachel.

"It's ok mum, besides I feel a lot better and I'm getting kinda bored just sitting at home all day, " Rachel replied while taking a bottle of water.

"Alright, I will have Jeffrey drive you to work then,"

"Thanks mum...see you later" Rachel replied while kissing Mrs. Garcia's cheek.

She headed outside where a black Audi car with a tinted window was waiting for her with car plates that read

GARCIA 04

Which screamed Expensive!.

The drive to the office breezed by as she tried to recollect memories of her workers and secretary. She couldn't afford to misname anyone or act suspiciously.

On getting to the office, It took every will in her bones not to let her jaw hit the ground. The building was huge with over 50 floors, not that she was expecting less from a multimillion-dollar company.

The door man greeted her followed by the receptionist which she all replied with warm Hello's as she got into her private elevator that led right to her office floor.

At the bell sound, she walked out and headed for the secretary who greeted her and asked about her journey.

"Journe...oh yes, it was good I guess,"

Rachel quickly replied guessing that's what have been told to them and not that their boss had committed suicide and died and then returned with another person's mind but she guess that was a better option.

"Alright, well you had a meeting with Mr. Yandel Baidwin about 20minutes ago, but I had it rescheduled at the last minute not knowing you will be coming in today," The secretary said with a rushed breath.

"It's ok, I will meet with..."

"If it isn't Miss Araceli Garcia Your majesty" Yandel interrupted with cockiness, mock and sarcasm dripping in his tone.

Rachel turned around to see someone she thought might be the Yandel mockingly giving a little bow before Rachel with a glint of cockiness in his eyes.

"Mr. Yandel, I thought you were rescheduled as my secretary just told me," Rachel asked pointedly as she raised her eyebrows.

"Well I was on my way when I received word that you were in the office, I couldn't forfeit the opportunity to meet her royal majesty now, could I?" Yandel replied with a confident smirk on his face.

"As much as I want to slap that ignorant smirk on your face, I'm supposed to be nice today. So see you on the rescheduled date Mr Yandel....shuuu shuu you can be on your way now," Rachel replied with matching confidence that clearly took Yandel by surprise.

'The Araceli I knew would have just ignored my snide remarks and left without saying a word' Yandel thought.

"Well look who developed some extra pair of guts, " Yandel answered back shortly after recovering from his shock.

"And look who's breathing through that heavy unnecessary cologne, I guess we both shocked each other, " Rachel replied with a little sassy comment which took Yandel by surprise again.

"If you don't mind I have more productive things to do Yandel, see you in two days which I'm so not looking forward to," Rachel added while walking victoriously towards her office with newly found confidence.

Time to put that pompous bastard in his place.