

Transmigrated Into A Billionaire by Unusualdee Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Meeting Yandel Baldwin

A knock resonated through Rachel's office interrupting the company production records. She had to say, Araceli did a pretty good job managing such a complicated and diverse company such as this one.

Every unit in the organization was well sorted and performed well with well filed reports on sales, production, and welfare. It made it easy for her to know what she was doing and where she was heading to.

Her secretary walked in as she finally discarded her cloud of thoughts while she made a mental appointment to meet all the heads of various departments.

The petite woman in front of her wore a navy blue office skirt and a white floral blouse with low black heels and a tied up ponytail giving her face sharper features

"Ma'am, Mr Baldwin secretary has asked for a reschedule of appointment with you from the office. He also said he will be contacting you privately to give a information of your meeting point"

The secretary said all in one breath while looking through her folder.

"Oh and a meeting will also be held with the board of pioneers today by 2pm...."

The secretary added but looking up and seeing a hint of distaste and a slight frown on her boss face, she decided she loved her job more than pissing her boss off, especially with her new found style and elegance with a cloud of confidence.

She couldn't deny it...her boss had changed alot since she arrived from the strange unannounced journey that she only knew of a week ago.

"Or...I can always reschedule, I.. I. mean it's the board of pioneers right??...we can always meet with them" She stuttered nervously which made her boss finally come out of her thoughts.

The look Araceli gave her made her want to dig a hole right where she was and bury herself there or rather fling herself off the 67th floor which will be a nice fall since she wasn't that afraid of height....no scratch that. She was TERRIFIED of heights.

She closed her eyes and waited to hear the words she dreaded to hear so much

Get out of my office.

Or even worse....

You are fired!!!

"It's ok Carly...I will meet with the pioneers today" Rachel replied, clearing her throat.

The thought of meeting with Yandel put her in a pretty sour mood.

"Alright Miss, I will let you know 10 mins ahead." Carly replied, surprised that she hasn't yet lost her job.

She left Araceli's office quickly before she could change her mind, at the click of the door closed Rachel brought her index and thumb finger to the bridge of her nose.

The thought of meeting up with Yandel was already stressing her out because on God she only inherited Araceli's memories and met him once and she already hated his presence.

She decided to go have early lunch at a sweet homey cafe she saw some days ago while getting to know her environment. She still hadn't gone to her apartment from her former life, even though she missed her little home she knew she wasn't ready to see all of it.

On the cling of her private elevator, she got in and punched 1st floor, she needed to focus more on the present and not her past life because it had nothing to offer to anymore, not that cheating bastard or the rich bitch who he cheated on her with or the work she finally got before she went to the bastard's place celebrate.

Rachel held onto the wall of the elevator to calm her thoughts because everything was rapidly hitting again and it didn't end well last time.

She opted to take a walk instead of calling Jeffrey to drive her there even though it was numerous blocks away, she had to remember that she was no ordinary Rachel Johnson but Araceli Garcia the heiress and CEO of a multimillion dollar company.

She wore a big round peach hat with big D' & G specs with a black face mask while heading towards the cafe.

On entering the cafe she got hit by the strong scent of good coffee she really needed and waffles, which was exactly what she ordered from the barista. She headed towards the window side which was isolated, at least she wasn't recognized by anybody yet.

As she looked through her phone, she saw a text from a strange number

So I know you got nothing better to do Araceli

How about I grace you with my presence,The Aldero...3pm

Yandel

'Urghhhhhh' Rachel groaned internally.

How can only a single human stir this much frustration in a person, it's almost like he just knows how to ruin every perfectly good moment even without him knowing he is doing just that.

She finished up her brunch with haste after checking the time on her cell phone.

1 43pm

She better get back to the office to rush up the pioneer meeting because honestly she was more interested in meeting with the individual head of departments instead of some old bunch of folks mostly men who had nothing to offer more than criticize CEO's about how to run the company while they sat on their asses doing nothing. She learnt alot about them during her internship in college.

She got to the office a few minutes before the agreed time while she spoke to her secretary who handed to her the necessary files she will need for the meeting. She had some experience with dealing with rich old stuck up men who thought they knew better because of the age difference.

She headed towards the conference room and met them already seated swapping tabloids and hushed ideas.

"Ladies...or Lady rather and Gentlemen good afternoon," Rachel added as she set eyes on the only other female aside herself.

"let's get this wrapped up I have an important meeting with the CEO of our rivaling company Mr Yandel Baidwin which I think you all are aware of,"

The meeting didn't last for more than 30minutes as they only had complaints to offer and she presented a device plan to tackle their complaint while not taking their left handed offers.

She went back to her office to stretch a bit, she checked her phone to see another message from Yandel which caused her to groan internally.

I assume you have seen my message from your lovely reply

The whole message dripped in sarcasm but it brought a little smile to her face that little brady was concerned about her not replying.

She decided to discard the office jacket and just go with the armless Chanel blouse. She called Jeffrey because she didn't have an idea where The Aldero was.

Jeffrey was down at the parking lot sooner than she expected and she drove to meet Yandel mentally preparing herself for all kinds of shit Yandel could throw at her to get a reaction which she wasn't ready to give him.

As she guessed the place was some fancy Italian seafood restaurant, Ok now she got suspicious. She doesn't know about Araceli but she hated seafood and so this is a normal meeting point for them because there's no way Yandel could know that Rachel Johnson disliked seafood.

She entered the fancy restaurant while she gave the hostess her name

"Alright, Table 6 please," the hostess replied with a warm smile

She went to the table and took a seat expecting to see yandel present already but it turned out she was the first to arrive. She checked her phone for a message or anything.

3 15pm

She held herself back from texting him because her ego was the size of an Elephant and she wasn't going to play into his hands with his mind games. She ordered some white wine while she waited for him and scrolled through her instagram feed as Araceli and not as Rachel.

4 25pm

'Over an hour and the bastard hadn't showed up'!!!!

Frustrated and tired of sitting she decided to take her leave while mentally thinking of ways to rip fucking Baldwin apart and put a stick up his ass up so far he wouldn't see it coming. Looking up low and behold, she saw Baldwin flirting with the hostess while holding her hands, this made Rachel almost flip her shit.

She decided to go give him a piece of her mind.

"You self absorbed prick, You think you can just do anything you like keeping me waiting like that for over an hour while you flirt with women, tell you what, next time my location and terms!!.....And For fucksake I don't eat sea food"!!!!

Rachel fumed while storming out.

"It's Baldwin sweetheart," he replied cockily.

"I guess we both share the act of not giving a fuck Baldwin, " she yelled back while exiting.

'damn that woman seriously got some anger issues flu from wherever the fuck she travelled to' Yandel thought.

