

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 100**

Sharon had never seen Sasha this distressed. She heaved a sigh and held her niece in her arms.

"Listen to me, Sasha. We will find him. I will make sure we find Matteo."

Sasha nodded and composed herself.

Her aunt's words echoed like a beacon of hope in the storm. Sharon's appearance was like the light at the end of the tunnel for Sasha.

She knew Aunt Sharon would be able to help her.

Sharon was the only reason why the Wand family could survive after they went bankrupt. She was also the one who dealt with the mess Sasha created for the whole family.

Sasha was confident her aunt would be able to help her this time.

After a whole night of investigation, Sharon and her lot found out that someone had kidnapped Matteo.

"Yeah, I swear I saw the boy. He was on his tablet when a black van drove up next to him. A man came down and covered his mouth before dragging him into the car."

The stranger told them everything he saw and even described accurately what Matteo was wearing and the bag he carried when he was pulled into the car.

Sasha almost fainted when she found out Matteo was kidnapped.

No mother would be able to take the agony of losing her child to a kidnapper. They treasured their children like their own lives, and they would protect their children with their lives.

Sasha lay in Sharon's car until the break of the day. She opened her eyes gradually when the first ray of the morning sun struck her face. After a short rest, her throat was sore and parched.

"I hope you feel refreshed. We need to make a police report today and ask them to look into this," Sharon said when she saw Sasha finally awake.

The police?

Sasha was still feeling groggy after a nap. Everything happened so quickly yesterday it took her some time to recall everything.

When she finally came around, she sat up in alarm and shook her head.

"No, we can't go to the police. He will find out about it if I make a police report. I will look for Matt myself!"

She opened the car door and dashed out, disheveled and not even knowing where she was going.

"Sasha Wand! Come Back! What do you think you're doing?"

Sharon jumped off the car and raced towards her when she saw Sasha running away.

Gosh, does she have to be so quick? Damn it!

Sharon lost Sasha after running after her for about five minutes.

Panting heavily, Sharon went back to her car and made for the police station.

She knew who Sasha was trying to hide from. She did not want the child's father, Sebastian, to find out about it. If this spiraled out of control, the news would reach his ears.

But Sharon could not afford to worry about that anymore. The police were their final resort. This could well involve a whole ring of human traffickers and the police would have to step in if this was the case. They would put Matteo's photo online and asked the community to help look for the missing child. Anyone who knew Sebastian had a son would easily recognize Matteo.

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Little did Sharon and Sasha know, despite them trying all they could to hide it from Sebastian, he had already received a call from the kidnappers in the morning right after he woke up.

"Morning, Mr. Hayes. Did you sleep well yesterday? Or were you up worrying about your missing child? Do you miss him?"

The mechanical voice on the phone sounded heavily altered, but still, the insolence in the kidnapper's voice was conspicuous.

Sebastian looked at the sleeping child from the corner of his eyes and hung up without saying a word.

That's crazy!

He let off a grunt and went to wash up in the bathroom. After getting a change, he headed downstairs, only to see the bodyguard he dispatched yesterday waiting for him by the staircase.

"Mr. Hayes, we found out where Ian was yesterday. He went to Old Town."

Old Town?

Sebastian's brows furrowed. "Why did he go to Old Town?"

The bodyguard evaded his questioning glare. "We're not sure why he went there. But we found him going in and out of a rental apartment. And the apartment belongs to Ms. Wand."

"Who? Sasha?"

The air suddenly became cold in the living room.

So Ian went to her place last night.

Why is he so fond of her? Did she cast a spell on him or something? I can't allow this to go on. Ian ran away without telling any of us yesterday, who knows what he will do in the future?

Anger clouded Sebastian's face as he thought about Sasha.

"Call Luke and ask him to get that woman out of Avenport. I don't want to see her again!"

Opposite Sebastian, the bodyguard raised his brows in surprise.

Get her out of Avenport?

Aren't you the one who brought her back in the first place? Now you're asking us to get rid of her after everything you've done to get her back?

The bodyguard was totally befuddled.