

# The Protector Chapter 920

## Chapter 920 Tears Of Men

*That's Emma?* The two turned to gaze at the woman in shock. Soon, Levi received a message from Phoenix: *Emma Jones has been working as a sanitation worker.*

The hacker even sent him a photo, to which Levi compared to the woman across from him. *It's the same person. That is my mother, Emma Jones!*

Emma was only in her fifties, but her hair had already turned gray. Her face was as wrinkled as a seventy-year-old woman.

She was so skinny that it looked as though a gust of wind could blow her away.

Time and illness had not been kind to Levi's mother.

Looking at Emma's miserable state, Zoey could not help but cry.

Levi was not faring any better either, for tears had started to flow down his face.

As a man, it was only natural for him to have cried over someone whom he held so dear to him.

When Emma heard that she would be rewarded with fifty, joy flashed across her face. *With that money, I can finally get myself some quality pain medications.*

Emma put her gloves on, readying herself to go down into the sewer to unclog it.

"Mom!"

The sudden shout shocked the workers, who all turned around to glance at the source of the voice.

Bewildered, Emma did the same, wanting to find out who shouted.

“Mom!” shouted Levi once again before he rushed over to his mother.

Emma was stunned when she realized that the man was calling out to her. *Did he mistake me for someone else?*

However, like a bolt from the blue, Emma suddenly recognized the familiar face when Levi approached her.

It looked at least half as similar to the face of the man whom she had loved so much. *There’s no mistaking this face. This is my son!*

When Levi reached his mother, he wrapped his arms around her tightly.

“I’m so sorry, Mom!” shouted Levi.

Dumbfounded, Emma looked at Levi in disbelief before she asked in a shaky voice, “Are you... Are you really Levi?”

“Yes, it’s me!”

*Thud!*

Levi knelt before his mother and kowtowed to her. “I’m sorry, Mom! I should have found you sooner.”

Emma could no longer contain herself as she burst out into tears. “You’re really Levi! My son! My sweet boy!”

The mother also knelt to embrace her son as the two sobbed in each other’s arms.

Minutes passed before Levi helped his mother up. “Let’s go home, Mom.”

“Not yet, Levi. I’m still at work.”

"You don't have to work anymore. I'll take care of you," promised the son.

"No."

Emma approached the team leader and bowed to him. "My son is here, so I'd like to take a leave. Thank you, Sir."

Witnessing how lowly his mother had seemed, Levi could feel the tears rolling down his face once more.