

# The Protector Chapter 919

## Chapter 919 Meeting His Biological Mother

Wishing for her son to gain control over the Garrison family, Emma hoped that her son would make something out of himself. Hence, she gave Levi his first name. Unfortunately, the Garrisons forbade him from carrying their family name because they saw him as a bastard who did not deserve it.

Levi was supposed to be a Jones, but Emma begged once more for her son to be able to keep his biological family's last name, and at long last, the biological father agreed.

This was the only request from Emma that the man had ever agreed to.

A sharp glint flashed across Levi's eyes; he swore to avenge his mother, uninformed of the fact that he had almost lost the right to become a Garrison.

"It seems that Emma was sick," stated Zoey. She had found some medication in the cabinet.

Levi momentarily remembered that his mother had knelt at the Garrisons' for three consecutive days when she had borne him.

It was raining back then, which only served to deteriorate Emma's health.

Levi's eyes turned red as he imagined his mother being in pain and agony. *I should have discovered this sooner! My mother would not have had to suffer for this long if it were otherwise!*

"Where else could my mother be, if not at home?" asked Levi.

"She's probably working to support herself, seeing that she lives alone. Though, the money that she earned must have gone to these medications."

Levi could not imagine how his mother had survived on her own upon hearing the heartbreaking truth that Zoey had pointed out.

"Let's search for her!"

Levi asked Phoenix to look up his mother's occupation and workplace while searching around the courtyard with Zoey and Syllas.

They searched through an entire block but it was to no avail.

A garbage truck was rumbling nearby as a group of workers was actively trying to unclog the sewer. Unfortunately, no matter how far in they inserted the tube, they found that they could not remove the clog.

Seeing as such, the job would now have to be done manually, but unfortunately, there were no volunteers.

"Anyone willing to do it will get fifty as their reward," offered the team leader.

All of the workers shook their heads in refusal; the sewer was far too smelly and dirty.

"I'll do it."

At that moment, a woman in sanitation raised her hand to volunteer.

"Good! Deal with the clog and you'll get your fifty, Emma," promised the team leader to the woman.

"Emma?"

Levi and Zoey widened their eyes at their mind-blowing discovery.