

# Noble Husband At the Door Chapter 130

After returning residence, the much more Lydia considered it, the angrier she became. She might just treat He Ting as a punching bag as well as reprimand her.

He Ting understood that her standing was modest, and going by the finger prints on Lydia's face, she has to have been depressed after being defeated. If being scolded by her can cool her down, He Ting was willing to accept it.

Godfrey completed playing the cards as well as returned house. Lydia was in a craze. He felt a little weird that there was an additional individual in the house.

When he saw the soreness on Lydia's face, he incorrectly believed that it was He Ting who struck her. He said angrily, "That are you? Why are you in my home?"

" I'm a servant invited back by Samuel" He Ting claimed.

Slave?

In such a big house, it was easy to understand to work with a slave. She risked to strike the master. She was also arrogant.

" Lydia, exactly how are you? Did she hit you?" Godfrey asked with issue.

" So what if she struck me? Lydia was still mad in her heart.

After hearing this, Godfrey walked up to He Ting and provided her a slap in the face.

" You're just a slave. Exactly how risk you beat the master! Get out of here now!" Godfrey reprimanded madly.

He Ting, who had actually endured an unexpected disaster, covered her burning cheek as well as stated, "I didn't hit her. Sibling John, why would you wrong me?"

Lydia did not anticipate Godfrey would certainly strike her, yet he had actually currently hit her. She was just a slave. What could she do?

" If you can't stand it, you can disappear currently. Our family members does not require you," Lydia stated.

This possibility was offered by Samuel, and also He Ting treasured it quite. And also currently she had no time at all as well as opportunity to discover a second job. It would quickly be the moment to spend for her daughter's living expenses. He Ting might only swallow her anger for her little girl.

" I'm going to cook," He Ting said.

" You're so inexpensive." Lydia scolded her disdainfully.

Seeing He Ting walking towards the kitchen, Godfrey progression, got He Ting's shoulder, and also claimed, "I asked you to leave my house now. Do not you recognize?"

He Ting stated with tears in her eyes, "I didn't hit her. I just want to earn a living."

" You really did not hit her. Did the wound on her face fall from the sky?" Godfrey claimed coldly.

Lydia rested on the couch, crossing her legs as if it had nothing to do with her.

It was uncommon for Godfrey to imitate a guy, so she really did not wish to discuss so much. Furthermore, He Ting was revived by Samuel. She didn't approve it in any way. If Godfrey drove her away, it would certainly be an advantage.

He Ting shook her head, not knowing how to describe.

Godfrey pushed He Ting and claimed impatiently, "Leave right here. Do not let me see you."

He Ting fell to the ground and also wiped her rips calmly. She understood that Samuel would most definitely let her stay. In this means, it would make it very challenging for him. Job was vital, yet Samuel had actually saved her, she did not want to make points difficult for him.

" I'm sorry," He Ting said. After that she stood as well as returned to her room to load her things.

Currently, Samuel, that was choosing Yvonne after job, returned residence.

On the way home, Samuel told Yvonne concerning He Ting's scenario. Yvonne had no objection. Samuel had actually cooked for their family for 3 years, which was enough. It was reasonable to employ a slave to share the concern of this issue.

" Where is Auntie He?" Yvonne walked into the living-room, just to see Lydia and also Godfrey, and also asked in confusion.

Godfrey looked at Samuel coldly and also said, "Samuel, the female you invited is really effective. She even risked to defeat your mommy."

He recognized very well what kind of individual He Ting was. Even if Lydia was versus her maliciously, with He Ting's mood, she would certainly ingest the insult quietly.

" No, Auntie He would not strike people," Samuel stated securely.

" Take a look at the wound on your mother's face. If it wasn't her, who else could it be?" Godfrey stated.

Yvonne saw the contusions on Lydia's face. Her fingers were without a doubt swollen, yet en route back, He Ting, whom Samuel had actually defined to her, need to not have actually done something.

" Mama, what's going on? Why did she struck you?" Yvonne asked.

Given that the matter had actually come to this factor, Lydia can only implicate He Ting. She said, "I am the one that was beaten.

Samuel strolled in the direction of He Ting's area.