Chapter 5320

After she finished speaking, she looked at Mrs. Willson and said coldly,

"From tomorrow onwards, give him half his usual diet!"

"Ok, ok... Don't worry, Horiyah, I will definitely do it!"

Mrs. Willson could only nod her head in agreement at this time.

Noah's face turned pale immediately.

He knew very well that he was still in the recovery period,

And he couldn't eat on his own. He had to rely on his elderly mother to feed him mouthfuls by spoon.

If the old mother stuck him directly from the source there is nothing he can do about his appetite.

In desperation, he could only sigh, and said: "Okay, Horiyah, I will listen to you!"

Horiyah hummed, turned to look at Harold, and said:

"Now the trend is that the hemp rope is only picky and broken,"

"And bad luck only finds the poor. It is not enough for your father to pretend to have pancreatic cancer."

"It is better that you also have some more serious disease."

"I think young people have uremia nowadays."

"There are quite a lot, you can start tomorrow and find out the feeling of uremia patients step by step."

"Uremia..." Harold said with a blank face: "But I don't know how uremia patients feel. ..."

Horiyah said lightly: "Search on the short video website, there must be a lot of related videos."

"We must imitate well, the more similar the imitation, the better!"

Harold quickly asked: "Then for uremia, I don't have to control the diet too?"

Horiyah said contemptuously: "You don't have any common sense at all."

"The typical symptom of uremia is edema, and the whole body will become swollen."

"From tomorrow onwards, drink plenty of water every day, but be careful not to stop the son increases the speed of drinking water too fast,"

"It is best to drink it a little bit, and gradually show a posture of edema."

"You and your father have to make a good time to cooperate."

"First, he is getting thinner and discovers pancreatic cancer."

"After the play is over, You start to show obvious edema, and then you are diagnosed with uremia."

"In this way, the full-short video platform looks worse than ours,"

"And I'm afraid you won't be able to find another one!"

"At that time, why worry about not making enough money?"

Harold heard this, he knew that he would suffer a lot.

He is now bedridden due to paralysis, and can only use a urine bag every day.

In order to avoid trouble and embarrassment,

He usually drinks less water subconsciously, but his mother makes him gradually increase his water intake.

It is going to be inconvenient and painful every day.

But he didn't dare to disobey his mother, so he could only nod his head and say,

"Okay mom, I understand... Don't worry, I will do what you say!"

Horiyah hummed, and then said to Mrs. Willson: "Old woman, you also have a new script."

The Old Lady hurriedly asked respectfully: "Horiyah, just tell me how you want your mother to act!"

Horiyah said coldly: "When the script about Harold's diagnosis of uremia is finished,"

"You will have to cry in front of the camera every day. After crying for ten or twenty days, you can play the role of a blind woman."

"Play the blind woman..." The corner of Old Mrs. Willson's mouth twitched,

But she still said helplessly: "Okay, Mom will listen to you..."

Horiyah stood up satisfied, and said condescendingly: "You all give me some heart,"

"Wait for this script is finished and the sales go up to a higher level,"

"I'll go to the suburbs to buy a bigger villa and take you all over there."

"By then, your injuries will probably heal, and you'll be able to live broadcast at night,"

"During the day, I can enjoy happiness without being disturbed by other outsiders,"

"So I can save myself the trouble of living with Gina and those vulgar shrews every day."

When Noah, Harold, and the Old Lady heard this, they immediately became excited.

Noah subconsciously blurted out: "Buy a new house?! That would be great!"

Harold was also very excited: "Mom, we must buy a villa with a huge yard!"

Mrs. Willson couldn't help it either. Excitedly said: "I have long wanted to get rid of Gina's piles of stinky sh!t!"

They have been bored in this room for a long time, and since Gina and the three of them came,

The Willson family has also lost their lives in this villa.

Without the right to speak, the three of them will make things difficult for them everywhere,

So they can only swallow their anger in the room every day.

If they can move to a new villa that belongs to their own family, then life will be very comfortable.

Seeing the excitement of the three of them, Horiyah sneered even more in her heart.

She knew that although she had the absolute right to speak in this family right now, she couldn't really leave the help of these three people.

So it doesn't matter whether she beat them, scolds them or humiliates them,

The important thing is to remember to give them a little bit of sweetness.

Many unscrupulous bosses originally had good opportunities to become bigger and stronger,

But because they didn't know how to give benefits to their subordinates, they ended up deserted and left with nothing.

Horiyah has fully learned the lessons of these people.

She knows that no matter how much she humiliates this family, the sweetness that should be given to this family must be given in place.

Every time they feel humiliated to the extreme, give them a little bit of hope,

Let them be grateful to themselves, only with continuous PUA in this way, they will honestly obey her mercy.

So, Horiyah tossed her newly permed hair, and said disdainfully: "Okay, you guys go to bed early, I'm going to the hotel."

For the past few days, she has been opening a luxury suite in a five-star hotel,

When she is too lazy to meet this family, she will live in the hotel alone and can enjoy the top service in the hotel by the way.

The two who were secretly recording outside the door heard that Horiyah was leaving, and hurried upstairs with their mobile phones.

When Horiyah went out, she didn't notice anything unusual. Seeing Horiyah gone,

Gina, who is strong and sturdy, stopped recording and climbed back to the third floor along the balcony without making a sound...