Chapter 5318

Noah, who was paralyzed in bed, also said vaguely: "Thank... thank you all..."

Harold choked up on the other bed and said, "Thank you for your help."

"When I recover, I will definitely bow and kowtow to everyone in the live broadcast room!"

The dilapidated old lady Willson also came to the camera tremblingly at this time, and she kept bowing her hands and said,

"The old lady here, thank you all... Thank you!"

After everyone finished thanking, Horiyah Reluctantly bid farewell to the live people again, and then closed the live broadcast room.

The moment the live broadcast room was closed, she immediately reached out and pulled off the wig she was wearing on her head, revealing a very elegant chestnut curly hair, and complained dissatisfiedly: "Dmn, this broken headgear is too fcking hot!"

Harold Hastily said: "Mom, you said you're fine, why do you perm your hair? Forget it, if you still dye it, wouldn't it be troublesome if people see it?"

Horiyah angrily scolded: "You know what! I'm worth tens of millions now. Am I not shameless when I go out? You can't let me drive a Mercedes-Benz big G and look like a beggar, right?"

"Besides, the live broadcast room is getting more and more popular now, and the audience is getting bigger and bigger." "I must find a way to change my makeup when I go out, the bigger the difference between the real person and the live broadcast, the better, otherwise, what if the audience in the live broadcast room finds us out?"

Harold was so reprimanded by Horiyah that he didn't dare to refute, so he could only nod resentfully and said: "Mom, you are right, I am too stupid..."

Horiyah snorted coldly, and continued to reprimand: "There is more! I told you before today's live broadcast that you only have one task tonight. When the live broadcast is over and you thank the audience in the live broadcast room, you must shed some tears for me., where are your tears?"

Harold said nervously: "Mom...I...I just can't cry when I think about how easily you can earn hundreds of thousands tonight..."

Horiyah Cursed angrily: "Trash! You have to cry if you can't cry! You don't want to move those people in the live broadcast room, and don't let them think that they are very noble."

"How can they willingly spend money on us? The selection of our live broadcast room The goods are all cheap and worthless goods, and the selling price is several times higher than the cost price. Why do people buy our things at a high price? Isn't it just for psychological satisfaction?"

"You and your dad are paralyzed in bed now, there is no way Kneel down for them, I will let you shed a few tears and you still can't do it?!"

Harold said submissively: "Mom...I...I really want to cry, but the tears are not up to me Ah, I want to cry, but I can't cry, what should I do if I can't cry..."

Horiyah said coldly: "It's easy if the tears don't come out, tomorrow I will drip some wind oil on the other side of your pillow Essence or chili oil! If you can't cry, just quietly turn your head to the other side and rub chili oil, then I'm sure you can cry!"

Harold was startled, Hastily said: "Mom... That's too cruel, I'm afraid the eyes will be swollen..."

Horiyah said without thinking: "It's better to have swollen eyes, red and swollen, plus tears, that's the real thing." Truly perfect!"

Harold still wanted to beg for mercy, but Horiyah didn't give him a chance to speak and shouted directly:

"I tell you, don't talk nonsense with me here, now I have the final say in this family, If you don't listen, I'll throw you outside the door, and you will die!"

Harold shrank his neck in fright and said quickly: "Don't, mom... I promise you, can't you..."

Horiyah glared at him, then looked at the old lady Willson, and said coldly: "And you dmn old woman! You know how to bow in front of the camera every day! The monkeys playing on the streets in the early years are just like you! Tomorrow you Give me another way, when the live broadcast is about to end, you will kneel down and kowtow to everyone!"

The old lady said nervously: "Horiyah... I... I am so old, and my legs and feet are not very convenient. You make me kneel and kowtow, I'm afraid I won't be able to..."

Horiyah said coldly: "If you can't come, you have to! Don't you spend the money I earn? Don't you eat the things I buy? You don't have to Really? If you can't, go back to the supermarket and tear plastic bags for others!"

When the old lady heard this, she hurriedly said: "Horiyah, don't be angry, I'll knock it, can't I knock it..."

Horiyah snorted and ignored her.

At this time, Noah on the bed said flatteringly: "Good wife, do you think my performance tonight is still very good? When I ate rice cereal, those small details were designed very well, which fully reflected a patient who is paralyzed in bed likes this rice porridge very much, and desperately wants to eat this rice porridge!"

As he spoke, Noah smacked his lips and sighed: "But this rice porridge is really fcking unpalatable, there is no fragrance in the mouth at all, and it is a little bit bitter? You said that this stupid manufacturer can't really add good ingredients?"

Horiyah raised her hand and slapped him.

Just as Noah wanted to ask why Horiyah said impatiently: "Who the hell do you call your wife?"

"This is not when you beat me up, forced me to divorce, and told me to get out of this house. Is it?"

Noah was startled, and immediately said quickly: "Oh my wife, all my mistakes are my own fault! I was blind. I didn't know how to cherish having such a good wife."

"If I talk to you again in the future If I mention a divorce, I will be struck by lightning and die without a place to bury!"

Horiyah sneered and said, "Oh, Noah, you have become so fcking fast! What did you say back then?"

"You said I brought you a cuckold, and I was pregnant with a wild man's child, which infected you all over the body. You must drive me out of this house. Are you short on memory?"

Noah said with a smile: "Oh my wife, look at what you said, this is not a question of whether I can make money,"

"But I really want to understand it. In fact, I can't blame you for those things at the beginning, because it was also forced by the situation, forced to be helpless, and to be honest, the decision to cheat on Elaine was not your decision alone, but the idea of the two of us, so I am also responsible for this kind of thing...."

Speaking of this, Noah sighed, tears flowed down immediately, and choked up: "Honey, I actually didn't think of the crimes you suffered in the black coal mine. However, I hid behind your back and controlled everything, and let you execute the plan alone."

"In the end, you were sent to the black coal mine..."

Horiyah looked at Noah's tears streaming down his face, she was not moved in the slightest, but turned to look at Harold, slapped him on the top of the head, then pointed at Noah and said:

"You Learn from your dad! Look at your dad's tears, and they flow when he needs it! The emotion is in place in an instant! Absolutely old-fashioned acting!"

"Look at you again, you are like that little fresh meat, eat whatever you want It's not enough, what can't be done, what's bad to sing, what's not to act like, what a waste!"

"He's a small fresh meat, but he still looks thin and tender, and can fool female fans into spending a lot of money. What can you do? You can't even hold back a few tears!"

Harold was slapped on the forehead and was scolded by my mother pointing her nose, the whole person was so hopeless, he could only cry and say with a sad face: "Mom...you prepare a bottle of oil for me tomorrow, if I can't cry, I will rub the oil on my eyes!"

Horiyah nodded, pointed at the old lady Willson, and said loudly: "You have heard what he said, go and buy him a bottle of chili oil tomorrow!"

The old lady Willson hurriedly said: "Horiyah... Just transfer some money to me on WeChat, and I'll place an order on the food delivery app..."

Horiyah said disdainfully: "You old lady, you think beautifully! You have been riding on my neck for so many years. After I became pregnant, you humiliated me and tortured me even more. I haven't kicked you out now, not because I am kind-hearted, but because you are still somewhat useful."

"If you listen to me honestly, I can give you food, for you to drink, for you to wear, for you to use, even if you are sick, I can treat you, and if you die, I will give you a beautiful funeral."

"But don't worry, I can spend dozens of yuan on you. Ten thousand, one million, but I will never give you a penny! I want you to live without me, from now on with my conditions!"