

Married At First Sight Chapter 3221

Married At First Sight Chapter 3221-When Grandma May heard what Lydia said, she smiled and waved to Lydia, "Lydia, come here."

Lydia came over.

"Grandma York, can we eat the chicken legs?"

Lydia thought Grandma May had asked her to come over and eat roasted chicken legs.

Grandma May pulled her closer, held her in her arms, and said with a smile, "It's not baked yet; you can eat it later."

Grandma May asked, "Why are you thinking about taking over from Uncle Sam?"

Grandma May liked baby girls; everyone in the villa knew this.

The York family had not had a daughter for several generations. Grandma May looked forward to a daughter and then a granddaughter, but all ended in disappointment. She is now looking forward to having a great-granddaughter. She doesn't know if she can expect it yet.

She frequently assured the workers that they could take their daughters to school and live in Wiltspoon. When they had free time, they could play at the children's amusement park in the villa. She wanted to invite the girls from the first class. If the baby goes to the villa to play, maybe the grandsons-in-law can give her a great-granddaughter.

Lydia said, "Uncle Sam is very powerful. He manages many people and can make a lot of money. The house that Uncle Sam lives in is also very beautiful. I want to be like Uncle Sam."

Even though Lydia was only three years old, she was so smart and well-spoken. Sometimes the things she said could surprise people. Her parents said they never taught her to say those things, but she can still say them.

When Sonny came to Wildridge Manor, he also liked to go down the mountain to play with Lydia, or she would go into the villa to play with Sonny.

"You heard what Uncle Sam said just now." By the time you can take over, Uncle Sam will have already retired. If someone else takes over, you will have to wait for another uncle to retire before it is your turn. Moreover, we don't want your eyes set on your position as Uncle Sam."

Grandma May believed Lydia was quite intelligent, and with proper training, she could potentially join the York Corporation and become an effective leader for her great-grandchildren.

As long as the workers' children study well and have a correct outlook on life, Grandma May will make a promise to them that after graduation, they can enter the York Corporation to work. As for whether they can climb up, it depends on their ability.

It was like giving them a back door.

There were many people outside who wanted to join the York Corporation, but not everyone could get in. The competition was too high, making it difficult for people who were not very good or outstanding to enter the York Corporation.

Lydia looked up at Grandma May, her big eyes flashing, as if she were thinking and slightly confused.

"Grandma York, how are you doing, Uncle Sam?" Lydia asked.

The old lady smiled and said, "Uncle Sam is very good, but you are young people. Young people should go out more, see the world, and accumulate some life experience for themselves. Even your position, Uncle Sam, is not something everyone can do. It also requires a lot of experience."

Lydia stopped talking again.

No matter how smart she was, she was only as old as Sonny. Her parents had not yet sent her to kindergarten, stating that they would do so in September of the following year.

Lydia could hear what Grandma May said, but she didn't understand the meaning.

Seeing her look like this, Grandma May smiled and said, "You are still young, and you still don't understand what I am telling you. Go and play!! I will request that you consume the roasted chicken legs."

After putting Lydia down, Grandma May asked her to play.

Lydia immediately ran to Uncle Sam, with whom she was more familiar.

Grandma May was very kind, just like Lydia's grandmother, but Lydia's parents always told her to be respectful to Grandma May because she was the real boss.

After an hour,

Lydia was sitting in front of the stone table. On the plate in front of her were grilled chicken wings, grilled chicken legs, grilled sausages, grilled fish, and grilled shrimp.

Wearing disposable children's gloves, she held a kebab in one hand and ate it slowly.

Her mouth was full of oil. But she also ate it with gusto.