

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3220-The fish caught were not very large. Grandma May swiftly grilled the first string of small fish, then proceeded to grill the second string.

Grandma May said to some old friends, "The weather is a bit cold; would you like to drink a few drinks to warm yourself up?"

"Old Madam York." When Sam heard that Grandma May actually wanted to drink two drinks, he immediately stopped him. "Old Madam York, don't drink." "If the young master knows about it, it's my fault for not taking good care of yours."

Grandma May said, "How would Zack know if you didn't tell him? Zack is becoming more and more like his grandpa, taking care of everything."

Grandma May complained, and Zachary started to take care of her.

The old ladies laughed and said, "The young master is caring about Grandma May's health. At our age, it is better to drink less."

Grandma May said, "It'll be fine if we drink some fruit wine. Sam, go get two bottles of fruit wine. It's not satisfying to have barbecue without wine."

Sam did not object again. He called back to the villa and asked someone to send a few bottles of fruit wine.

In addition to eating the fish he caught, Sam also prepared other barbecue food for the old ladies.

Several children who had not yet entered kindergarten were also eating happily.

Sam prepared juice for several children.

Grandma May liked this kind of life, both old and young.

The next year, her first great-grandchild was born.

Grandma May handed the sausage she had baked to a cute little girl and touched her braid. "The bigger a little girl is, the cuter she is." Her eyes are sparkling. Your mother calls you a little girl. "The spirit is perfect for you."

The little girl, Lydia, took the sausage and thanked her sweetly: "Thank you, Grandma York."

Grandma May smiled lovingly and said, "What else do you want to eat? I'll bake it for you."

"drumstick."

Lydia probably had frequent contact with Grandma May and was not afraid at all. If she wanted to eat grilled chicken legs, she asked for chicken legs.

Grandma York, it's time to roast this chicken leg. Do you want to eat it? I'll give it to you first. "Grandmother York, please consume the grilled sausages before I do so; I will consume the grilled chicken legs subsequently."

The little girl was eating the grilled sausage in her hand, but she was not greedy and wanted to grill the chicken legs now. She also said, "When I get older, I can bake chicken legs. I will bake delicious food for some grandmas."

Several old ladies laughed.

Praise this little girl, Lydia, for her sweet mouth.

Lydia felt a little embarrassed by the praise and walked away.

She walked up to Sam and followed him. Wherever Sam went, she followed him. Whatever Sam did, she watched carefully.

Sam asked her funny: "Lydia, why do you always follow me?"

Lydia said, "I see what you do. When I grow up, I want to take over from you."

Sam smiled, touched Lydia's head, and said, "You are only three years old, and you are still far from growing up. When you grow up, I will have already retired, and there will be a successor. "You may have to wait until the next uncle, the Butler, retires to take over."

He didn't expect that the little girl, Lydia, actually wanted to be the manager of Wildridge Manor.

“Lydia, you have to be more ambitious, you know?” “When you grow up, you want to enter the young master’s company and become a senior executive in it.”

Lydia said, “My father said that Uncle Sam is very powerful and can make a lot of money, so I will take over from you.”

Sam: “...”

His income was very high; after all, he was the general manager of Wildridge Manor.

