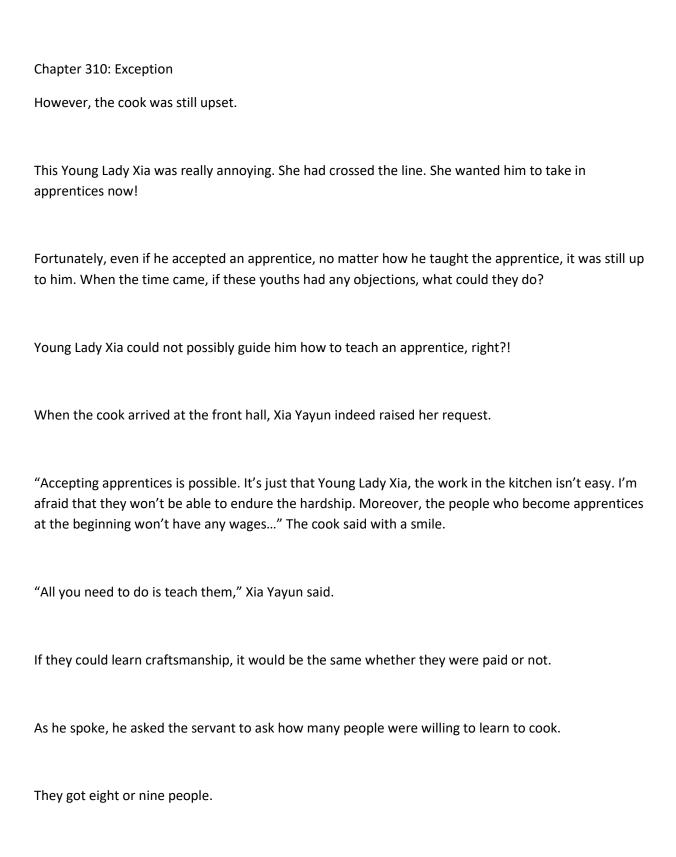
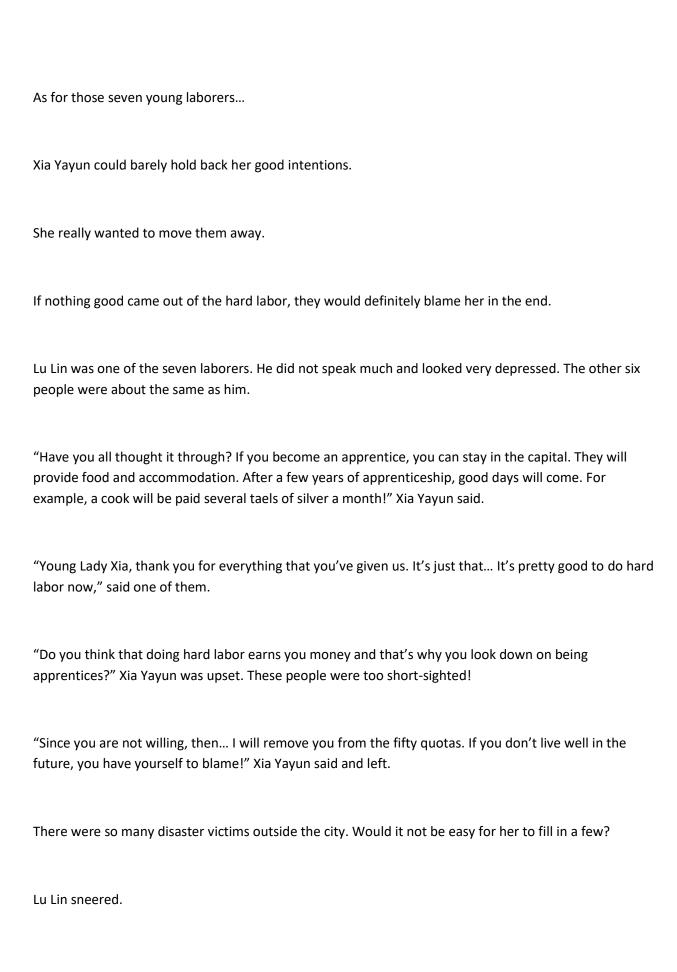
THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



With so many youths, the kitchen would probably be in a mess. The cook smiled foolishly, "Young Lady Xie, the kitchen is only that big. Besides me, there are several cooks who help with the side dishes. I car only take in two people at most. If there are too many, I won't be able to locate them. Why don't you ask other restaurants?"
Xia Yayun thought she was not an unreasonable person.
She nodded in agreement.
Subsequently, four or five restaurants on the street said yes to her request.
Other than the restaurants, Xia Yayun also asked the people in the residence to find a medicine shop and fill it with more than ten people.
Some youths thought it was inappropriate, and they asked to do some hard labor. Xia Yayun was unwilling to do that.
How tiring was it to do hard labor? Moreover, it was not decent. By then, what if they thought she was not kind enough?
She tried to persuade them.
With this persuasion, out of the 50 youths, only seven insisted on doing hard labor according to the government's arrangements.

The rest became apprentices. Some were learning how to weave and dye, some learned to make sauces and cosmetics, and there were also those who worked at medicine shops, carpentry, pottery, and iron

tools. It was quite complete.



Sure enough, Young Lady Xia treated them like toys.
Who would not want to be an apprentice?
However, he was not a fool. Those who accepted apprentices were obviously forced. Even if they got what they wanted now, they would be chased out in the future.
The possibility of being kept maybe there was, but it was definitely low.
Moreover, he just did not want to take Young Lady Xia's charity.
Her gaze was very piercing, as if she was looking at a disobedient animal. She was clearly smiling, but there was no warmth at all.
"Lu Lin, you're so smart. You should have become an apprentice. You'll definitely be able to stay. That's what all those people think," said the young man next to him.
Who would not wish that they would be an exception? Or what if They were lucky enough to meet a generous master?