Multi skilled 81

## Chapter 81: Your Mouth Stinks, Shut Up

"I'll tell you upfront. Someone paid us a hefty sum of money to disfigure your face. I'd like to see how you shall cry and beg us to spare you. Hahaha..."

Whoosh~

The hooligan's reaction was faster. Before the stone flew into his mouth, he had tightly closed his mouth.

Her action had angered him. "Motherf\*cker b\*tc...!"

"Your mouth stinks, shut up."

The sudden appearance of a gun in Zi Yi's hands caused those hooligans to stiffen from fright.

"Y-y-you... have a gun!"

The man gulped and his heart nearly jumped out of his throat.

"Tsk~" The hooligan standing on his left did not believe a soft and weak girl could carry a gun. "It must be a fake. Let alone a gun, I doubt Miss Zi has even touched a knife before."

While he spoke, he took out a knife and waved it before her in a threatening manner.

"You had better be obedient, otherwise..."

Bang!

Thud!

Looking at the sudden disappearance of the knife, and his wrist that had become numb from the shock, the man's eyes suddenly widened. The very next second, his legs started trembling."

"Oh my god, it's a real gun!"

After he shouted, he turned around with the intention of running away.

His few other comrades had also reacted and wanted to escape.

"You wanna run? Ha!"

Zi Yi fired several shots on the ground near their legs.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Hiii—"

"Ahh—"

With a crescendo of screams, the few burly men unexpectedly collapsed on the ground as their legs went soft. They had even peed themselves from fear.

Zi Yi walked over unhurriedly and looked at them with a look of disgust. "Aren't you going to disfigure my face? Why are you leaving?"

The hooligans' faces were covered in snot and tears. They subconsciously begged for mercy.

"We no longer dare to do so. Please have mercy on us."

"We're hooligans who do things based on remuneration. Every debt has its debtor and you should find the person who paid us to disfigure you instead."

"My elderly mother has cancer and requires hundreds of thousands of dollars for treatment. I am at my wit's end."

"My wife nearly died from excessive blood loss when she gave birth and my family is waiting for me to bring money to save them. I am also helpless without any choice..."

"I..."

"Ha... to arouse my sympathy, I see that you don't even have the simplest bottom line found in a human being, for you to be cursing your loved ones like this.

When she finished talking, in a flash she used her mental powers to hypnotize. She then grabbed one of their knives, cut some vines from the surrounding trees, and tied them up.

After she was done, she knocked on the camcorder that was currently filming the scene. As she looked at the image that had been tampered with by her, her lips curled up. She then kept the camera in a hidden place and continued to film the hooligans. Lastly, she took one of their phones and reported them.

"There were gunshot sounds from the XX Bird Reserve near the sea. I suspect someone is killing and stealing the birds inside."

After she made the report, she left without any hesitation.

Unbeknownst to her, a man and a woman came ashore after diving in the reef and walked towards the crime scene, not long after she left.

When they met gazes with those hooligans tied to the tree, the man and the woman immediately stopped in their tracks and looked at them warily.

The man held a gun against them. "Who tied them up here? Since they saw us, they cannot remain."

The moment the man finished his sentence, there was a faint sound of a siren from outside the woods.

Without any unnecessary words, they swiftly got rid of the hooligans and went out of the woods.