Lady gu 861

Chapter 861: Saved

Suddenly, Qiao Xi sobbed and said sweetly, "I'm fine. For the sake of those women who were kidnapped, no matter how afraid I am, I'll cooperate with your investigation. Moreover, when those kidnappers called, I secretly recorded their voices. Perhaps I can help you solve the case!

"It's just that I was too afraid at that time. I don't know if I recorded it clearly." As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Xi took out a recording pen from her pocket. Yuan Shan took the recording pen, and his expression instantly changed.

The recording was of the Tang family's conversation. They had already admitted to the fact that they were trafficking people. Even after they had already earned a lot, they were still unwilling to stop.

Yuan Shan's lips trembled slightly, and his expression was terrifyingly gloomy. "Mrs. Gu, you took the risk to record this and provided important evidence for our investigation. I thank you on behalf of all the victims."

It turned out that it was not that Mrs. Gu was not afraid but she was just pretending to be calm to collect evidence. Although she was just a weak woman who did not have the strength to truss a chicken, she was smart enough to make a recording when she was kidnapped. Mrs. Gu was not only beautiful but also intelligent. No wonder President Gu cared about her so much.

...

Soon, several police cars and ambulances arrived. When Qiao Xi saw dozens of disheveled women being carried out, her eyes could not help but turn red.

No one would have thought that the Tang family, who had always been thought of as a scholarly family, would do such a dirty and heartless thing behind everyone's backs in order to earn money.

The cries of the women filled the entire warehouse. Perhaps they thought that they would never be able to escape in their lives and their hearts were already dead. They did not expect to be able to escape in their lifetime. They hugged each other and cried about their tragic fate.

Qiao Xi did not know how long these women had been trapped here. The Tang family imprisoned them here. Other than beating and scolding them, they were also humiliated. It was impossible to know if they were even fed and clothed sufficiently. They lived a life worse than death.

If Second Brother had not found out about such a dark matter, with the Tang family's current power and methods, when would these women be saved?

They were sobbing uncontrollably as if they were about to cry a river. It caused Qiao Xi to be unable to help herself from crying too.

"Miss Qiao?" Ye Qingyuan brought a group of doctors over and gestured for the others to treat the women first. He walked in front of Qiao Xi and spoke gently.

Qiao Xi sniffed. "Doctor Ye, do you know that the original heir of the Tang family was Old Master Tang's eldest son, Tang Yan? He knew that Old Master Tang was secretly trafficking people and had always been fighting against Old Master Tang. He wanted to uphold justice even if it meant his family would suffer. In the end, he was killed by the Tang family. They're all clearly surnamed Tang, so why are they so different?"

Ye Qingyuan hesitated for a moment. "This is the first time I've seen you so sad. Are you blaming yourself?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyes in surprise.

"At this moment, your eyes are filled with self-reproach. Are you thinking that if you had found this place earlier, perhaps many women wouldn't have been killed? I'm really curious why the usually weak Mrs. Gu would risk her life this time?

"In the past, I've heard people talk about you, Miss Qiao. According to most of them, you don't have a good reputation. They say that you only have good looks but your character is extremely bad. Now that I've seen you, I realize that the rumors outside can't be trusted."

Ye Qingyuan had always thought that Qiao Xi was an extremely weak woman, so when he found out that Gu Zheng had bullied her until she fainted, he even blamed Gu Zheng. Now, it seemed that Mrs. Gu was not as weak as he had imagined.

He raised his eyes to glance at Qiao Xi and said meaningfully, "Actually, I came here to remind you that the next time you do such a dangerous thing, you must tell Ah Zheng first so that he won't worry."

Qiao Xi was instantly stunned.

"Don't think Gu Zheng is always calm like how he looks now. Actually, when he found out that you were going to risk your life last night, he seemed to have changed into a different person. He has always been calm. Even when his life was threatened, I've never seen him blink. However, when he heard that you were going to walk into a lion's den last night, his eyes were filled with fear. You might not have thought that this mission was a big deal, but he couldn't allow you to be in danger at all.

"You must have completed many missions before this. With the experts of Ling Pavilion protecting you as well, you definitely wouldn't be afraid. But Gu Zheng simply can't let you be in danger."

Although Ye Qingyuan was Gu Zheng's good friend, Qiao Xi had only spoken a few words to him. Now that she heard him say such heartfelt words, she was slightly surprised.

Chapter 862: You're Everything To Him

"Miss Qiao, in Ah Zheng's heart, you're everything to him. If he loses you one day, I can't imagine what will happen."

Qiao Xi slowly turned around and looked at the man not far behind her who had been following her. He was standing in a corner with deep eyes that had a trace of redness in them. This trace of panic was unusual on the normally indifferent and cold Gu Zheng.

"Don't be sad. These women have all been saved. The kidnappers have also confessed who the mastermind is. This time, the Tang family is completely ruined. Moreover, this matter involves a lot. The Tang family isn't the only one who'll be unlucky," Ye Qingyuan said softly.

...

At this moment, those women were all sent to the hospital. After a deeper investigation, the police found out that the Tang family had done more than just human trafficking in the abandoned warehouse. They had also done many other illegal things. There were also other reputable businessmen in high society involved in this matter.

The Tang family was finally in big trouble this time. Not only had they hurt many innocent women, but they had also kidnapped Mrs. Gu. Hence, Gu Zheng said that the police had to find out the truth no matter what. The police immediately gathered evidence and soon produced an arrest warrant.

Qiao Xi returned to the police station to make a statement. When she left the police station, it was already the afternoon.

Everyone in the police station was so busy that they did not even have time to eat lunch. The policewoman who was taking Qiao Xi's statement said helplessly, "It just so happens that Tang Ruge is attending an award ceremony today. That kind of person is actually the winner of Planet Music Festival. How ridiculous!"

A colleague at the side snorted. "The Tang family has earned so much money through illegal channels. Having their daughter become a musician isn't something difficult for them. However, everything they have now was obtained by hurting others. They definitely won't have a good outcome."

Qiao Xi's gaze was filled with coldness. Now that things had come to this, it was time for her to end things with Tang Ruge. It was not only for herself but also for those women who had been harmed by the Tang family.

In the afternoon, the award ceremony began. Reporters rushed in one after another. The award ceremony was broadcasted live. At this moment, many people were tuning in to the live broadcast. The netizens also wanted to see what the gold award winner, Miss Fu Sheng, looked like.

Tang Ruge was wearing an ink-colored muslin dress. Her long hair was tied up with a hairpin, and she exuded a scholarly aura. She walked over elegantly and smiled at the camera.

Madam Tang stood in the middle of the group of noblewomen and said proudly, "I'm not bragging, but our Ruge has been especially obedient since she was young. When she grew up, she became even more diligent and studious. I just didn't expect her to be so talented in music. She won a gold medal in her first music competition. She must have gotten lucky!"

Many noblewomen hurriedly echoed, "Madam Tang, you're really too humble. Ruge won the award with her own ability. Your daughter is really too outstanding. I'm so envious. If my brat was even half as good as Ruge, I wouldn't have to worry all day."

Madam Tang looked proud and trembled with excitement. She turned around and said in a low voice, "Ruge, you have to perform well later. You have to let everyone see how outstanding our Tang family is."

Not only was her daughter the top socialite in the capital, but she was also the winner of Planet Music Festival. She was also the pride of the Tang family.

After Madam Tang married into the Tang family, she had been living in the shadow of Tang Yan and his wife. Tang Yan was the head of the family, and he had the final say in the Tang family. After Tang Yan died, she could gradually raise her head.

Seeing the people around her praising her, Madam Tang raised her head proudly. "Ruge, after the award ceremony ends, I'll hold a celebration banquet for you at home. We'll invite our relatives and friends to gather."

Tang Ruge smiled and nodded. "Mom, there's no need. It's just an award. There's no need to be so ostentatious."

"How is this considered ostentatious? This is the gold award for Planet Music Festival we're talking about! It's an achievement that many people dream of!" Madam Tang deliberately raised her voice.

"You're just too humble. If someone else had won the award, they would've spread the news to the entire Li City. But you, on the other hand, refused to even tell your parents! You've been outstanding since you were young, so you don't think much of winning the award."

Hearing Madam Tang's words, the people in the live-stream also praised Tang Ruge. Who did not like humble and talented people? Moreover, Tang Ruge came from a good family and had an outstanding temperament. She was simply too perfect.

Suddenly, Madam Tang's gaze landed on the crowd. She said unhappily, "Who invited them?!"

Chapter 863: The Higher You Climb, The Worse You Fall

At this moment, a young man and woman were standing in the corner of a banquet hall. The others did not know who these two people were, but the Tang family knew them very well. The smile on Tang Ruge's face gradually disappeared, but she quickly recovered her gentle smile when facing the camera.

"Back then, my two cousins left home willfully and refused to return to the Tang family for so many years. Now, they've probably realized how good the Tang family is and want to come back. Mom, I still have to go on stage later. Go tell Grandpa not to be angry. No matter what, my cousins are still descendants of the Tang family."

Hearing Tang Ruge's words, everyone seemed to understand something. It turned out that these two were the children of the deceased Tang Yan and his wife.

Back then, after Tang Yan and his wife died, the siblings were not sad at all. They even had a falling out with the Tang family over the inheritance. In the end, the two of them ran away from home. Old Master Tang said that he would cut ties with the siblings completely.

Rumor had it that Old Master Tang had always doted on his two grandchildren and looked forward to their return. Unfortunately, the siblings were really heartless. Even when Old Master Tang was seriously ill, they never went home to visit him.

Now that they heard that Tang Ruge had won the gold award for Planet Music Festival, they rushed over. It seemed that they wanted to compete with Tang Ruge for the position of heir.

How shameless!

Tang Ruge looked at everyone's disdainful expressions with a proud expression. After so many years, the siblings were still so stupid. They still dared to come to the Tang family's territory? Weren't they afraid of drowning in gossip?

Tang Ruge shook her head helplessly and said gently, "Please don't blame my cousins. They're of the Tang family's bloodline. Back then, they did something wrong when they were young, but as long as they're willing to come back, we'll welcome them."

Everyone could not help but sigh. "They're all descendants of the Tang family, but why are the children of the Tang family's eldest son so different from Tang Ruge?!"

"These siblings are really heartless! They didn't even care about the death of their parents. I heard that Tang Yan and his wife's funeral was handled by Tang Dawei and Tang Ruge."

"Unfilial children! How can they still have the cheek to come back?!"

Tang Ruge wanted to stop everyone from reprimanding the two, but the more she explained, the angrier everyone became.

Madam Tang tapped Tang Ruge's forehead affectionately. "You're too kind. You always think of others. You don't have to worry about the siblings. Just prepare for the award ceremony!"

With that, Madam Tang looked at the siblings. A trace of viciousness flashed past her eyes as she said in a low voice, "You heartless things! You still want to compete with Ruge for the position of heir? You overestimate yourselves!"

Everyone looked at the siblings with disdain. Mu Ling was so angry that she was fuming. She was about to go forward and demand an explanation when she was stopped by Mu Ming.

"Mu Ling, don't be rash. The higher you climb, the worse you'll fall. Tang Ruge may be glorious now, but Black Tide will arrive soon."

Mu Ling suppressed the anger in her heart and found a seat with Mu Ling in a remote corner. They already had evidence of the Tang family's crime. Mu Ling could not control her emotions. "They're the ones who did something wrong. What right do they have to criticize us?"

Mu Ming's gaze was cold as he clenched his fists.

What right did they have? Their parents just did not want to be associated with the Tang family. They just did not want to be in the human trafficking business but were killed by the Tang family.

After their parents died, they were chased out of the house and had to live on the streets. They even had to endure the infamy of being unfilial. Now that their parents were mentioned again, everyone in the Tang family did not feel guilty at all.

It had been seven years. The Tang family had already gotten everything they wanted, but they were still doing such heartless deals behind everyone's backs. Were they really not afraid that the Tang family would be destroyed the day the truth was revealed?

Mu Ming took a deep breath and gradually calmed down. He held his sister's hand tightly and comforted her softly, saying, "Don't worry, they'll definitely pay the price for what they've done."

Mu Ling gritted her teeth and looked at Tang Ruge and the others. Anger burned in her heart.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She looked down and saw that it was a message from Black Tide. She immediately beamed as if she had never been so eager to wait for someone's news.

[I'll be right there, but there's something else I need your help with.]

Mu Ling looked up at Mu Ming. "Brother, Black Tide said that some of the kidnapped women were already sold. She wants Dark Net and Stars to work together and try to find them."

Chapter 864: She's Good-looking But Has A Bad Character

With the two top hacker organizations working together, as long as they had an internet connection, they would definitely be able to find clues. There was hope of finding the women and children who had already been sold.

Before Mu Ming could answer, Mu Ling took out her laptop and posted an announcement on Dark Net, asking everyone to cooperate with Stars to investigate the missing people. The top hackers in the country made their moves together, and like a large network that spread throughout the country, they quickly found some clues.

"Brother, if Dad and Mom know that we're saving those who were trafficked, they'll be very happy, right? After all, they previously fought with these evil forces and even sacrificed their lives for this."

"They'll be happy," Mu Ming said softly.

A moment later, the award ceremony officially began. The host went on stage to give a speech, then began the award ceremony. The reporters all aimed their cameras at the stage, but they still did not see the legendary ancient zither.

The reporters hurriedly asked, "Miss Fu Sheng, there are rumors online that the zither you like was snatched away by your friend, so you won't be able to get the gift you want at the award ceremony. Is that right?"

Tang Ruge hesitated for a moment, and there was a trace of sorrow in her eyes. Then, she bit her lip, and her eyes turned red. She looked aggrieved but remained firm. "No, everyone has misunderstood. Xi Xi and I are good friends. She knows that the zither is my award gift. How could she snatch it away? Moreover…"

Her eyes were red, and her voice became choked. "Moreover, the person in charge of the charity banquet knows the meaning of that zither. They wouldn't have casually sold it. These are all rumors. Don't believe them."

The reporter continued to ask, "But I don't think that ancient zither was at the scene. Miss Fu Sheng, can you explain why?"

Tang Ruge lowered her eyes as tears welled up in her eyes. She explained nervously, "Actually... I accidentally damaged the ancient zither when I was practicing yesterday, so I couldn't show it at the scene. All of this has nothing to do with Xi Xi. Don't misunderstand."

The reporter who asked this question was arranged by the Tang family. The Tang family had given him a sum of money to cooperate with Tang Ruge's acting. At this point in the interview, he asked meaningfully, "Miss Fu Sheng, is that really the case?"

Tang Ruge did not dare to look up, afraid that others would notice the panic in her eyes. "Y-Yes."

"That's not it!" At this moment, an angry roar came from not far away. Xu Da held the trophy in his hand and walked over angrily. He explained to the reporters, "Miss Tang is kind-hearted. She only said that because she doesn't want to embarrass her friend. That zither is clearly..."

"Mr. Xu!" Tang Ruge hurriedly stopped him, then pulled Xu Da back. Her eyes were red as she said awkwardly, "Mr. Xu, that zither really doesn't matter to me. Moreover, it has nothing to do with Xi Xi. You've really misunderstood. Let's quickly give out the award and not waste everyone's time."

Xu Da frowned and suddenly raised his voice. "Miss Fu Sheng, you're still protecting that woman at a time like this! Since you don't want to say it, I'll tell everyone the truth! Actually, that zither was snatched away by Qiao Xi and hasn't been returned to Miss Fu Sheng until now!"

Everyone knew that Xu Da was a guest presenter for Planet Music Festival, so there was no need for him to lie. Now, it seemed that what the internet said was true. Qiao Xi was jealous of Fu Sheng, so she secretly rushed to the charity banquet before Xu Da and stole the ancient zither that should have belonged to Tang Ruge.

"That young lady is quite good-looking, but her character isn't good!"

"What's the use of being good-looking? She has a vicious heart. She even dares to snatch the award gift from the winner of Planet Music Festival so brazenly. She must have done countless other bad things behind the scenes!"

"But Miss Fu Sheng just said that she damaged the zither. What exactly is going on?!"

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Xu Da took a step forward and said indignantly, "That's because Miss Fu Sheng is kind-hearted and can't bear to see her friend get scolded. That's why she said that. Actually, she never got her hands on that zither. Moreover, no one probably knows how Qiao Xi stole that zither, right?!"

Tang Ruge lowered her head with a sinister smile. Mu Ling, who was below the stage, was fuming. How could there be such a shameless person?

Xu Da straightened his back and said indignantly, "The person in charge of the charity banquet knew that the zither was supposed to be given to Miss Fu Sheng. It wasn't supposed to be sold to anyone else. For the sake of achieving her goal, Qiao Xi actually pretended to be Miss Fu Sheng, so the person in charge gave the zither to her!"

Chapter 865: The Legendary Qiao Xi Is Here

"However, Miss Tang has a good temper and isn't willing to bicker with Qiao Xi because she doesn't want to ruin Qiao Xi's reputation. If it were anyone else, who would be able to take this lying down? Miss Tang is already so tolerant, yet Qiao Xi doesn't know how to repent and hasn't apologized to Miss Tang until now!

"Miss Tang treats her as a friend, but because of jealousy, she stole Miss Tang's ancient zither. When everyone is scolding her online, she's hiding at home like a coward. Moreover, I'm guessing that her original intention isn't to snatch the ancient zither but to stand on stage to receive the award in Miss Tang's place!"

Boom-

The entire venue was in an uproar. No one expected the truth to be like this. As Miss Tang's friend, it was fine that Qiao Xi played tricks behind her back, but she actually wanted to stand on the podium in her place?

As soon as she finished speaking, Tang Ruge covered her face and cried. Her faint sobs made one's heart ache. The netizens in the live-stream also posted comforting comments.

[Fu Sheng is crying so pitifully! She's crying over her lost friendship. After all, she finally found out that her good friend of so many years is such a scheming woman. No one can accept this!]

[She clearly knows that Qiao Xi has done so many bad things, yet she still wants to save Qiao Xi's reputation. Qiao Xi is the famous designer, Gu Shan. If such a scandal were to spread, who would still wear the clothes she designs in the future?]

Xu Da's face was filled with disdain. "Even at a time like this, she's still unwilling to return the ancient zither to Miss Tang. A person like her isn't worthy to be a designer at all!"

Tang Ruge slowly looked up. Her eyes were swollen, making everyone present sigh.

She tried her best to calm herself down. She wiped her tears and smiled gently. "It doesn't matter if she comes or not. I don't want to bicker with her either. I hope everyone won't make things difficult for her. No matter what, she's my friend. We've known each other for so many years. I don't want her reputation to be ruined in the end."

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Then, Tang Ruge waved her hand. "Mr. Xu, let's start the award ceremony."

Xu Da was still indignant. "This kind of woman is actually a chief designer. She's wild just because she's a little smart. She'll pay the price sooner or later!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the banquet hall slowly opened. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a slim figure standing at the door. The woman had a curvaceous figure and was wearing a suit that made her look capable. Her dark hair fell to her shoulders, making her look very imposing.

She just stood there and did not say a word, but everyone felt an invisible pressure.

"I heard that all of you really wanted me to come?" Qiao Xi's cold voice carried a trace of ridicule as it slowly entered everyone's ears.

Tang Ruge shuddered, and her heart skipped a beat.

Qiao Xi? How was this possible?! Hadn't she already been captured? How could she appear here? Could it be that she had escaped? However, there were so many burly men guarding her, and she was drugged. How could she escape from that uninhabited place unless she had wings?

Before Tang Ruge could figure it out, Qiao Xi said casually, "Unfortunately, I've disappointed everyone. I didn't come here to apologize."

Everyone looked at that stunning face and was stunned for a long time. This was the legendary Qiao Xi? They had only heard of Qiao Xi's name on the internet before and had never seen her face. This woman was not just beautiful but was as gorgeous as a fairy!

The entire venue was silent. Everyone seemed to be stunned. They could not believe that this beautiful woman in front of them would do so many disgusting things.

As soon as Xu Da saw Qiao Xi, he roared angrily, "If you're not willing to apologize, why are you here?!"

Qiao Xi's expression was indifferent as she unhurriedly found a chair to sit down on. Her indifferent eyes glanced at Xu Da as she let out a cold snort as if she couldn't be bothered to talk to him at all.

Xu Da was completely infuriated by her appearance. "You pretended to be Fu Sheng to snatch the ancient zither from the charity banquet. Now, you're unwilling to apologize and are still so arrogant. Do you really think we're easy to bully?"

Only then did everyone come back to their senses. No matter how good-looking and capable Qiao Xi was, it was a fact that she had pretended to be Fu Sheng. If Mr. Xu Da had not discovered her scheme, the person standing on the podium today might have been her.

If she successfully stole both the ancient zither and Fu Sheng's identity, how sad would Miss Tang be?!

Qiao Xi lazily leaned against the chair and slowly raised her cold eyes. "Miss Tang, do you want me to apologize?"

Chapter 866: Every Year

Everyone could not help but look at Tang Ruge. She was frowning and biting her lip aggrievedly. Tears trickled down her face. "Xi Xi, we're friends. I didn't want to bicker with you about this, but now that everyone knows about this, your reputation will be completely ruined if you still don't apologize.

"I've never thought of asking you to apologize, but everyone is scolding you online now. If you still don't repent, then I can't help you. As long as you apologize obediently, I'll help you explain and try my best to save your dignity."

In the eyes of everyone, not only had Qiao Xi snatched away the ancient zither that should have belonged to Fu Sheng, but she also wanted to stand on the podium in Fu Sheng's place. If she was still unwilling to apologize, then everyone would absolutely not let the matter go.

As soon as Tang Ruge finished speaking, everyone looked at Qiao Xi with disdain and disgust.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curled up slightly as she said casually, "There are records for the charity banquet's auction. If you want to know, you can investigate and see if I used Fu Sheng's identity. If I really caused trouble for Fu Sheng, then I should indeed apologize."

Hearing these words, Tang Ruge instantly beamed with joy. She originally thought that Qiao Xi would spout nonsense in front of everyone, but she did not expect her to back down so quickly. It seemed that she was afraid. If she really apologized, it meant that she had indeed deliberately snatched the ancient zither away.

Tang Ruge was thinking about how to scheme against Qiao Xi when the next second—

Qiao Xi slowly raised her eyes and glanced coldly at Tang Ruge. Her icy-cold eyes seemed to want to see through Tang Ruge as she sneered. "Unfortunately... you're not Fu Sheng."

She paused and deliberately dragged out her words with a teasing expression.

Everyone was stunned. Qiao Xi was implying that Tang Ruge was not Fu Sheng? How was that possible?! Planet Music Festival had already verified Tang Ruge's identity and was holding an award ceremony to give out the award to her today!

[What nonsense is she spouting? She's saying that Tang Ruge isn't Fu Sheng when her scandal was exposed. She's too shameless!]

Everyone below the stage could not help but look at Madam Tang with some doubt. "Madam Tang, could it be..."

Madam Tang's heart burned with anger. Because everyone was present, she could only pretend to be calm. "Don't listen to her nonsense. She just doesn't want to apologize, so she's slandering our Ruge. I'm Ruge's mother. This child has been outstanding since she was young, so she won't pretend to be someone else. Moreover, Planet Music Festival has already confirmed Ruge's identity. How could they be wrong?"

Hearing Madam Tang's words, the doubts in everyone's hearts gradually dispersed. Qiao Xi probably did not want to apologize, so she casually made it up. There was no evidence at all.

Tang Ruge's eyes were red as she choked. "Xi Xi, how can you slander me like this? I'm Fu Sheng. What should I do to make you believe me?"

"There's no need," Qiao Xi replied coldly.

Tang Ruge heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She had just calmed down when Qiao Xi raised her eyes again and chuckled. "I won't believe you no matter what you do because I have evidence."

These words scared Tang Ruge so much that her body trembled. The live-stream exploded.

[Qiao Xi has evidence? She has evidence that Tang Ruge isn't Fu Sheng?]

[Is there something wrong with this woman?! Planet Music Festival has already confirmed that Tang Ruge is Fu Sheng. How can it be fake? Moreover, Tang Ruge is the top socialite in the capital. How could she pretend to be Fu Sheng? If she really is Fu Sheng, the real Fu Sheng would have rushed to the scene when she heard the news. Since no one appeared, it means that Tang Ruge is Fu Sheng!]

[There are strange people every year, but there are especially many this year. She has good looks but isn't smart.]

Xu Da stood up and roared, "This is Planet Music Festival's award ceremony, not a place for you to fool around. I advise you to leave quickly, or I'll get the security guards to throw you out."

Qiao Xi had an indifferent expression. "Mr. Xu, your temper is too explosive. Could it be that you're feeling guilty and that's why you're chasing me away in such a hurry?"

Xu Da looked at Tang Ruge's aggrieved appearance, then at Qiao Xi's arrogant appearance. He was instantly infuriated. "Why should I feel guilty? You clearly did something wrong. It's fine if you're unwilling to apologize, but you actually dare to ruin Ruge's award ceremony. I think you're crazy!"

Qiao Xi paid no attention to his anger. Instead, she took out her phone from her bag and casually fiddled with it a few times. Instantly, the big screen flashed, and two music scores that had been scribbled on appeared. The signature below was Fu Sheng's.

Chapter 867: Does Tang Ruge Really Know Music?

Then, Qiao Xi released another music score. It was Tang Ruge's. The handwriting on the two documents was completely different. Everyone knew that Tang Ruge was Fu Sheng, but why was the handwriting on the two scores different?

Tang Ruge originally wanted to comfort the angry Xu Da, but when she saw the enlarged photos on the screen, her expression instantly stiffened. Her eyes then became filled with viciousness.

Her mind was blank, and time seemed to have stopped. She could only clearly hear the sound of her own heartbeat. It was intense and chaotic.

The entire venue was silent, but comments popped up crazily: [Wow! It's really different!]

[Could it be that what Qiao Xi said is true? Tang Ruge isn't the real Fu Sheng?]

Qiao Xi swept her gaze over everyone's different expressions and smiled lightly. "Miss Tang, can you explain why the handwriting on the two scores is different?"

Tang Ruge's body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning. Her face was as pale as paper, and her lips were trembling so much that she could not say anything.

At this moment, the surrounding reporters also became anxious. "Miss Tang?"

Amidst the chaos, Madam Tang explained loudly, "What's strange about that? The scribbles on that music score were written by Ruge's assistant who took down Ruge's notes for her. Ruge is usually very

busy, so of course, she can't do everything herself. Isn't it normal for the assistant to help jot down notes?

"Qiao Xi, today is the award ceremony for Ruge. Why must you make a scene at such an important time? What good will it do you? I advise you to leave quickly. No matter how much you fool around, you can't change the fact that Ruge is Fu Sheng!"

Tang Ruge was so nervous that sweat broke out on her forehead. Hearing Madam Tang's words, she slowly raised her head and revealed an extremely aggrieved expression.

Qiao Xi was expressionless as she chuckled. "Since you're so sure that Miss Tang is Fu Sheng, how about I ask you a few questions? Miss Tang, you're an upright person. I believe you won't refuse."

Before Tang Ruge could answer, Qiao Xi asked, "Miss Tang, the song you won the award for is indeed very nice. How many notes does your song have?"

Tang Ruge choked and replied angrily, "Why should I answer you? This has nothing to do with the award—"

"As a composer, it's easy to memorize a few notes. Could it be that you don't know at all?"

Xu Da looked impatient. "Miss Fu Sheng, just tell her to leave quickly and not delay the award ceremony."

Tang Ruge was so nervous that her lips turned pale. How would she know how many notes there were in the song? She did not know music at all and had only heard the song a few times.

This b*tch! She should have killed her a long time ago!

Tang Ruge clenched her fists and bit her lip tightly. If she insisted on not saying it, it would definitely arouse suspicion. She closed her eyes and thought carefully. There did not seem to be many notes in the song 'Dust'. There were probably two?

Her voice trembled. "There should be two."

Everyone was stunned, their eyes filled with confusion.

Tang Ruge's heart instantly trembled when she saw everyone's stunned expressions. She was just about to open her mouth to change the answer when Qiao Xi spoke first, "Miss Tang, did you say there are two?"

"Uhh..."

The musicians who came to attend the award ceremony discussed in low voices. "Two? Anyone who knows music would know that this song has many notes. It's absolutely impossible for there to only be two!"

Tang Ruge heard the low discussions of the musicians around her and hurriedly said, "It's not two, it's five. I was nervous and said the wrong thing just now. It's five!"

The moment that was said, everyone was stunned. They were all music lovers. Although they had not calculated how many notes there were in this song, they knew very well that there were definitely more than five.

[Does Tang Ruge really know music?]

Qiao Xi chuckled. "Miss Tang, unfortunately, you gave the wrong answer!"

Sweat trickled down Tang Ruge's forehead, and her expression gradually became ferocious. This b*tch! What right did she have to ruin her award ceremony?

"Miss Tang, this song was composed four years ago by Fu Sheng. Although it was a long time ago, how could a composer not remember their own song? The chorus of this song has eight notes, so your answer is wrong.

"Did you really compose this song? Why do I feel that you're not familiar with the song you composed? Anyone who knows a little music knows that this song has a lot of notes, but you don't! I'm really curious if it's because you have a bad memory or if you're not Fu Sheng at all."

Chapter 868: No Fear

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and looked at Tang Ruge provocatively. She saw that Tang Ruge's face was filled with horror as she shouted in exasperation, "What nonsense are you talking about?! This song was composed four years ago. Moreover, I was sick at that time. What's so strange about me not remembering how many notes it has? You..."

Qiao Xi held her chin and said with an innocent expression, "Miss Tang, don't be nervous. If you have a clear conscience, you don't have to be afraid of anything. If you're really Fu Sheng, you don't have to be nervous."

These words were like heavy rocks that smashed into Tang Ruge's heart. She was so scared that her face turned pale. Everyone also sensed that something was wrong.

"I... I'm not nervous."

Why was this b*tch still alive? Shouldn't she have been sold to a remote mountain? Why did she escape? Those pieces of trash couldn't even keep an eye on a woman. They were really useless.

"Qiao Xi, are you done?!" Madam Tang, who had always been calm, was filled with anger at this moment. She cursed, "Ruge has always treated you as a good friend, but what have you done? You're still not satisfied after snatching her belongings and you actually came to the award ceremony to make things difficult for her. Don't you have any shame? How can you be so shameless?!"

The entire venue was silent. Some thought that Madam Tang was right, while others thought that Tang Ruge was guilty. However, no one said anything. The netizens in the live broadcast also stopped discussing as if they were waiting for the outcome.

A moment later, the indifferent Qiao Xi suddenly chuckled. "Miss Tang, I've already given you a chance to admit your mistake, but you didn't cherish it. Since that's the case, don't blame me for not showing you any respect."

Tang Ruge had a bad feeling in her heart. Her eyes were filled with horror and uneasiness. She wished for nothing more than to rush over and cover Qiao Xi's mouth.

Qiao Xi glanced indifferently at Tang Ruge, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. "The evidence I talked about earlier isn't just these pictures. There's even stronger evidence."

The moment that was said, the expressions of everyone in the Tang family changed. Tang Ruge's body softened, and she almost fell to the floor. Madam Tang glared at her and shouted, "No!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the bank's records and their conversation appeared on the big screen. The person who transferred the money was Tang Ruge, and the person who received the money was the leader of Dark Net, Mu Ming. Tang Ruge's request was clearly displayed in the photo. She wanted Dark Net to change the ownership of Fu Sheng's account to Tang Ruge.

Dark Net always left evidence behind when they did things. This could not be faked at all, so this photo was enough to prove that Tang Ruge was not Fu Sheng at all. She pulled a trick and pretended to be Fu Sheng, but she still wanted to slander Qiao Xi.

The surrounding discussion was about to drown Tang Ruge. She found it difficult to breathe. Her face was pale, and her body was trembling violently.

Impossible! How could Qiao Xi know about Dark Net? Didn't they say that Dark Net would keep their clients' confidentiality? She paid them so much money, yet those people actually revealed the news to Qiao Xi?

Qiao Xi glanced at Tang Ruge mockingly, then looked at Xu Da and said with a smile, "Mr. Xu, I don't know why you were so sure that Tang Ruge was Fu Sheng. Are you still going to give Tang Ruge the award?"

Xu Da stood rooted to the ground. At this moment, he wished for nothing more than to find a hole to hide in. The netizens in the live-stream also went crazy. They were as angry as they were just now.

[Tang Ruge is not Fu Sheng! She's a complete liar!]

[I knew it. How could someone who won the gold award for Planet Music Festival not know music?! It turns out that Tang Ruge bribed a hacker to change the account information. She's too scheming!]

[Xu Da is really funny. He treated Tang Ruge as a treasure, but now, he's utterly humiliated by her.]

Everyone in the banquet hall was filled with anger. They pointed at Tang Ruge and shouted, "You're not Fu Sheng! You liar! Where's the real Fu Sheng? Is someone like you worthy of pretending to be Fu Sheng?"

Everyone's curses entered Tang Ruge's ears. She retreated in fear and tripped over something, causing her to fall to the floor in a sorry state.

Embarrassment and fear engulfed her heart, almost making her faint. She struggled to get up from the floor as her body trembled. "Shut up! I'm not lying! I'm Fu Sheng!"

Everyone was stunned for a few seconds, then they were even angrier. "You still dare to lie to us at a time like this? What kind of top socialite are you? You're a scheming woman!"

"Qiao Xi had long known that she was pretending to be Fu Sheng. On the account of their past relationship, she gave Tang Ruge a chance to admit her mistake. However, she refused to admit it and even shamelessly attended this award ceremony. Tang Ruge only has herself to blame for this!"

Chapter 869: She Has Her Own Considerations

Tang Ruge shook her head crazily, and her exquisite hair got all messy. She choked and could not retort.

How could Qiao Xi be so kind? She did not expose her in the beginning not because she wanted to save her some dignity but because she wanted to see her struggle in despair with her own eyes. In the end, she wanted her to be hated by everyone.

Today was supposed to be the most important moment in her life. She was going to be the most talented socialite in high society and become a goddess in everyone's hearts. However, everything was ruined by Qiao Xi.

Many of the people attending the award ceremony were noblewomen and young ladies from high society. Madam Tang invited them because she wanted to show off how outstanding her daughter was in front of them and make those who once looked down on her envious.

At this moment, those noblewomen and young ladies looked at Madam Tang with ridicule and laughed out loud. "Miss Tang sure is the top socialite in the capital. How could she pretend to be Fu Sheng? Could it be that her previous achievements were all bought with money as well?"

"I'm dying of laughter! So the title of the top socialite in the capital can be bought with money! Then I have to buy one for my daughter! Miss Tang was known as a talented woman since she was young. I'm afraid this was just a rumor spread by the Tang family!"

Tang Ruge no longer cared about her image. Tears and snot flowed down her face as she pounced crazily at Qiao Xi and questioned loudly, "Qiao Xi! Why did you expose me in public?!"

Qiao Xi nimbly dodged Tang Ruge's attack and smiled sarcastically. "If you didn't do anything wrong, why would you be afraid of being exposed?"

Tang Ruge's mind was a mess, and her body became heavy. She staggered and bumped into the corner of the table. She gritted her teeth in pain and shouted, "You framed me! Quickly chase this crazy woman, Qiao Xi, out! Don't let her affect the progress of the award ceremony."

The daughter of a noble family who had always been gentle had a ferocious expression now. She shouted without caring about her image, "I took Fu Sheng's song to participate in the competition for a reason. You don't understand at all!"

"Oh? Miss Tang, do you perhaps have your own considerations for doing so?" Qiao Xi asked with a smile.

Tang Ruge collapsed on the chair in a sorry state. She did not have the image of a socialite from the capital at all. Faced with Qiao Xi's question, she actually did not know how to answer. However, everyone was staring fixedly at her. If she did not give a perfect explanation, she would be completely doomed.

Seeing that Tang Ruge did not respond for a long time, Qiao Xi looked at Madam Tang, who was not far away. At this moment, Madam Tang's eyes were bloodshot as she stared fixedly at Qiao Xi with a burning gaze. Her nails were digging into her palms.

Ruge was the top socialite in the capital and the future head of the Tang family. She was also her hope. She would never allow Ruge's future to be ruined. No matter what, she had to protect Ruge's reputation.

Madam Tang racked her brains to think. Suddenly, she had an idea and said excitedly, "Ruge has her considerations. She didn't mean to pretend to be Fu Sheng."

Everyone in the city knew that Fu Sheng had won the award. Now that the award ceremony was already being held, Fu Sheng herself had not appeared. Moreover, her account was suspended a few years ago. Perhaps the real Fu Sheng was already dead.

If Fu Sheng was really dead, no one would expose Ruge. So what if Ruge spent money to change the ownership of the account? She had her reasons!

At the thought of this, Madam Tang gradually became confident. "Actually... Ruge and Fu Sheng are good friends! Fu Sheng was seriously ill and handed all her songs to Ruge before she died. Her last wish was for Ruge to publish her songs and win the highest award in the music industry. Tang Ruge had no choice but to participate in Planet Music Festival under her name, so Ruge asked a hacker to change Fu Sheng's account information. She did this to fulfill Fu Sheng's last wish. What's wrong with that?"

Everyone stopped cursing. If that was the case, Tang Ruge did have her reasons, but they felt that something was wrong.

Tang Ruge, who was slumped on the chair, heard these words. Her eyes suddenly lit up with hope again. She hurriedly stood up and wiped her tears. She pretended to be indifferent and explained, "That's right. Fu Sheng was indeed my friend. Unfortunately, she died a few years ago due to an illness. Her only wish was for me to pass down all her songs in her place so that everyone could hear her voice."

Everyone looked at each other, their eyes filled with doubt. They remained silent.

"Haha." Qiao Xi chuckled and broke the deathly silence.

Chapter 870: Fu Sheng Is More Beautiful Than You

"Miss Tang, even if you wanted to make her songs known, you didn't have to participate in the competition. If you're really Fu Sheng's friend, you should tell everyone the true creator of these songs and not flatter yourself," Qiao Xi said casually.

Tang Ruge had already lost her mind. She shouted in exasperation, "I did this to fulfill Fu Sheng's last wish. She's already dead. If it weren't for me, so many people wouldn't have heard her songs. She wouldn't have won the gold award for Planet Music Festival either."

As soon as she finished speaking, the originally calm live-stream was instantly filled with curses. [Has this person's brain been kicked by a donkey? Even if Fu Sheng gave her songs to Tang Ruge before she died, it doesn't mean that she can occupy Fu Sheng's identity! She did such a shameful thing, yet she still thinks she's in the right?]

[At first, when she was exposed for pretending to be Fu Sheng, she refused to admit it. Now that the matter was exposed, she's saying that it's to fulfill Fu Sheng's last wish. I don't think Tang Ruge is telling the truth! How could Fu Sheng be friends with someone like her?!]

Tang Ruge looked at the curses in the live broadcast, and her body swayed violently as if she would fall if the wind blew. She clenched her fists tightly, and her sharp nails dug into her palms, drawing blood. She abruptly raised her eyes and glared fiercely at Qiao Xi. She gritted her teeth and said, "This was Fu Sheng's last wish. I was her only friend, so I have the responsibility to help her fulfill her last wish. What right do you people, who don't know Fu Sheng, have to point fingers here?!"

Everyone lowered their heads and did not retort. They had indeed never seen Fu Sheng before. If this was indeed Fu Sheng's last wish, Tang Ruge did not seem to have done anything wrong.

"Miss Tang, you're really brilliant." Qiao Xi smiled and clapped.

"What a pity..."

Everyone's gazes landed on Qiao Xi, only to see her crescent-shaped eyes narrow as she said meaningfully, "Unfortunately, Fu Sheng isn't dead!"

It was silent, deathly silent. Everyone's breathing stopped, and their eyes widened. Their shocked gazes shifted between Qiao Xi and Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge abruptly raised her eyes and was unable to control the anger in her heart anymore. She roared with all her might. "Qiao Xi! What nonsense are you talking about?! Fu Sheng is clearly dead!"

Fu Sheng had stopped logging into her account a few years ago. Moreover, Tang Ruge had been participating in the competition as Fu Sheng for so long. If Fu Sheng was still alive, how could she be indifferent about it? Moreover, she had already gotten Dark Net to investigate Fu Sheng's identity. The other party said that they had already investigated and found no such person.

"Who said Fu Sheng is dead?"

Suddenly, the door of the banquet hall slowly opened, and a woman in her 60s walked in. She was elegant and dressed exquisitely. She walked in front of everyone steadily.

The moment this woman appeared, all the musicians present erupted. They stood up and bowed. "It's Madam Wen Lai!"

Xu Da and the other guests came forward to welcome her. Only then did the reporters know that the elegant woman in front of them was the legendary founder of Planet Music Festival, Madam Wen Lai.

The reporters rushed forward. "Madam Wen Lai, are you saying that Miss Fu Sheng is still alive?"

Wen Lai scanned the crowd coldly. His cold gaze finally landed on Tang Ruge, scaring her so much that her body trembled. Her eyes were filled with panic.

"You're the one who pretended to be Fu Sheng to participate in the competition?" Wen Lai questioned mercilessly. There was undisguised disgust in her eyes. To her, Tang Ruge was just a clown.

Tang Ruge stood there uneasily. Her throat seemed to be stuffed, and she could not say a word.

Wen Lai's face darkened as she gradually raised her voice. "You thought that Fu Sheng was dead, so you could pretend to be her without being exposed? Unfortunately, your wishful thinking is wrong. Fu Sheng is still alive and well in this world. She's younger and more beautiful than you!"

Tang Ruge's face was livid. She never expected Wen Lai to be here. Moreover, from the sound of it, she seemed to be very familiar with Fu Sheng.

"I'm not pretending to be Fu Sheng. I just want to fulfill her last wish—"

"Shut up!" Wen Lai berated, her gaze cold and sharp. "Do you think you can deceive me with your thoughts? Miss Tang, your tricks are really laughable to me."

Tang Ruge swallowed her words when she was interrupted. She could not say anything else because she realized that she could not retort. She was afraid that if Fu Sheng was really still alive and Wen Lai and Fu Sheng were very familiar with each other, her lies would all be exposed.