

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 990

Qiao Nian took out the phone that she had prepared long ago. She found one of the audio files and pressed the play button. Melodious music surged in the ward.

It was Zhui Guang's style.

It was very strong.

It was also unique and difficult to imitate.

After Qiao Nian opened the audio file on her phone, she threw the phone on the bed. Her tone was clear as she said casually, "Is this the part you copied?"

Qiao Chen's eyes were intense. Her hands instinctively wanted to grab the blanket, but when she exerted strength, she only felt a sharp pain in her fingers. She suddenly recalled the doctor's words earlier. He said that her hand was crippled and that she would never be able to play the piano again. Strong hatred burst out of her eyes as she looked at Qiao Nian and denied coldly, "I told you, I don't know what you're talking about. I've never heard this song.

"Qiao Nian, if you want to accuse me of plagiarism, there's no need!"

Her eyes flickered as she argued stubbornly. "I've already won the Grammy Awards, so that trophy will only be mine. It's an overseas award. It's not a place where you can cover the sky with one hand. Even if your teacher is Master Nie, don't forget that I have a teacher too! The country is your territory, and you can say whatever you want. You can say whatever you want here, but not overseas!"

She had not finished speaking when the door to the ward was opened again.

The person who came in this time was none other than the teacher that Qiao Chen missed dearly—Steven.

Wearing a suit, Steven was not as old as Nie Mi. He had just passed his middle age and had golden hair and blue eyes. He had taken good care of himself. At this moment, his golden hair was a little messy. It was obvious that he had rushed over.

"Teacher, why are you..."

He ignored the stunned and flustered Qiao Chen and walked straight to Qiao Nian. He only stopped in front of her and said seriously, "Is there still that song playing in the ward?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and smiled evilly. She was arrogant and lazy. "Yes. Which part do you want to hear, Mr. Steven?"

"How many segments do you have?" Steven looked uncomfortable as if he hadn't expected much more. He stared at her slightly.

Qiao Nian picked up her phone and flipped through the document in her audio file in front of him. Her tone was lazy and relaxed. "Oh, not much. Just seven or eight."

She turned her head, her dark eyes clear as she asked, "Mr. Steven, do you want to hear it?"

Steven was silent for a few seconds before saying with difficulty, "Of course. If it's convenient for Miss Qiao..."

Before he could finish, Qiao Nian took over. "Yes, it's nothing inconvenient."

She handed her phone over.

Steven took it carefully. Seeing the seven or eight folders in the audio that Qiao Nian had produced, he took a deep breath and calmed down. He opened it from the beginning.

A video of the same song as before was played in the ward.

The more he listened, the more he frowned.

Not long ago, he had heard a similar arrangement. However, it was different from the clip that Qiao Nian had read to him. The version he had heard was played with a piano. This... was an electric guitar. There was also an electronic zither in it, and it seemed to be a classical instrument.

He was not from Country Z and did not know much about its classical instruments, but he knew that there were many traditional instruments in the country. For example, the chimes he was very interested in was one of them.

When he finished listening to the first paragraph, the corners of his mouth were already pursed tightly. His expression became grave, and it could be seen that he was very serious.