

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 993

"It seems to be a while ago." Wei Ling wasn't sure herself. "Qiao Nian only played it for Mr. Steven for a short while. Otherwise, I should be able to tell where I heard it."

"You mean Chen Chen copied her?" Shen Jingyan actually already had the answer in his heart, but he was unwilling to admit it.

Wei Ling frowned tightly. Her eyes flashed as she thought of something. "I remember now. I remember where I heard it before. I heard about Zhui Guang's work a while ago. It left a deep impression on me. Those scenes seem to be Zhui Guang's work!"

With that, she was stunned.

Earlier, Qiao Nian had admitted in front of Mr. Steven that she had written those pieces herself.

Since she dared to say so, it must be close!

In other words... Qiao Nian was Zhui Guang?!

Wei Ling's feet softened and she almost slumped to the floor.

God, what had they missed? Why did they choose Qiao Chen over Qiao Nian back then? This might be the worst investment she had made in her life!

She didn't dare to think too deeply. She grabbed Shen Jingyan's arm and whispered, "Jingyan, do you think Qiao Nian can write it?"

Shen Jingyan frowned and pulled a long face. "I don't think so. Who can compose a new song in such a short time? Unless she's a genius!"

"..." Wei Ling did not speak. Her pursed lips revealed her true thoughts.

If Qiao Nian was really Zhui Guang, then what was she if not a genius?!

The two of them were not loud, but Gu San heard their words clearly. When he heard Shen Jingyan say that Qiao Nian could not make it, he smiled and looked away disdainfully.

Miss Qiao was more than a genius?

She was clearly a big boss!

The black pen danced on the paper. The girl's body was not tense. From time to time, she would draw a line and write a new arrangement. Standing by the side, Steven was stunned.

It was impossible to imagine what kind of talent could think of such a godly stroke!

He was almost certain who was the one lying.

Qiao Nian's talent was beyond his imagination. He finally understood why Nie Mi had chosen the girl in front of him as his successor.

Because Qiao Nian had talent in music that no one else could compare to!

It was a gift from God!

He didn't dare to say that he had such talent.

When the black pen tip drew the last line on the paper and the last note was completed, Qiao Nian threw down the pen and turned around, saying casually, "I'm done."

As soon as she finished speaking, Mr. Steven couldn't help but admire the new song written on her table. His face was filled with fanatic love.

Qiao Chen's face turned pale. The string in her mind had already broken. She bit her lips and struggled desperately. "How could you have written a new song in such a short time? I know. You wrote this arrangement long ago, right? You just memorized it and copied it on the spot."

"Mr. Steven, I believe you already have your own judgment as to whether your student has written or stolen her work."

At this moment, the man leaning against the door spoke in a low voice. His voice was not loud, but it had a terrifying power.

His facial features were exquisite, and he was as eye-catching as Qiao Nian. He smiled gently. He was extremely good-looking, but his words sent Qiao Chen straight to the eighteenth level of hell. "Curtis Institute of Music is a hall-level music academy overseas, after all. You can't accept all kinds of trash, right?"

He asked casually. However, Mr. Steven's expression changed drastically at his greeting.

The damage was great, and it was also very insulting!