

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 994

The evidence of Qiao Chen plagiarizing and stealing another person's work was irrefutable.

The outcome was obvious.

Mr. Steven did not think for long before he looked up and said angrily, "You can't go to Curtis Institute of Music anymore."

"Teacher!" Flustered, Qiao Chen shouted in a panic and struggled to get out of bed.

However, Mr. Steven was unmoved. This time, his attitude was very firm. He shook his head and tried to persuade her to stop. "Curtis Institute of Music is a hall-level music academy. The top students from all the continents gather there. Your talent isn't considered outstanding, but I've always thought of you as a talented student. Personally, I admired your arrangement style very much. Even if you didn't match Curtis's qualifications, I still applied for this spot for you..."

Of course, Qiao Chen knew this. She knew that Steven had accepted her because he liked her arrangement style.

However, that was not her style. It was Qiao Nian's style!

She had no choice but to imitate her.

She had no choice but to steal her arrangements!

Qiao Chen's lips trembled. Her throat seemed to be blocked by cotton, and she couldn't say a word. Her eyes darkened and she almost fainted. She almost relied on her breath to not roll her eyes and collapse.

"Now, I want to take back your spot. And from today on, you're no longer my student!" Steven's expression was solemn. His blue eyes stared at her as he said, "I can allow myself to have a less talented student, but I can't allow my student's morals to be ruined on the piano. This is my bottom line."

"..." Qiao Chen's throat seemed to be blocked.

She did not expect Steven to kick her out directly. Her eyes widened involuntarily. She could barely force herself to calm down initially, but now, she couldn't calm down at all. Her beautiful face was as white as paper and would break with a poke. She anxiously wanted to get up from the bed and find an excuse for herself incoherently.

"I admit, Qiao Nian helped me change the arrangement."

The next second, she emphasized, "But I wrote that song myself! I wrote the song first before asking her to take a look at it. It's not plagiarism at all."

“We’ll know if you plagiarized or not as long as we search for the release date of those scenes you stole on the Internet. Qiao Chen, are you sure you want us to investigate it?” Ye Wangchuan’s expression was quite casual, but his every word sent Qiao Chen to hell!

He didn’t even give her time to react. He raised his eyebrows and instructed in a clear voice, “Gu San, investigate it for Mr. Steven.”

Qiao Chen was really flustered this time. The corners of her eyes were red. Before the man standing at the door of the ward could move, she had already screamed in shock, “Don’t!”

It wasn’t obvious if she was not that agitated.

Ye Wangchuan had just suggested that they could search for evidence online. Her sudden agitation basically confirmed her plagiarism.

Shen Jingyan widened his eyes in surprise. He didn’t expect Qiao Chen’s work which had received the Grammy Award to be copied from others.

For a moment, he could not snap back to reality. He instinctively frowned and said in disbelief, “Chen Chen, you?”

Qiao Chen did not dare to look at him at all. Her face was as pale as fragile white paper. Her lips trembled and her eyes flickered as she stared at the blond man. Her voice was fast and soft. “Teacher, believe me. I didn’t. They framed me. They...”

Her throat was dry and tight as if a piece of cotton was stuck in her throat. At this point, she could not continue.