

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 992

"Tsk. You wrote it?" Qiao Nian smiled; her smile was evil and arrogant.

Qiao Chen felt inexplicably uncertain from her smile, but at this moment, she was already forced into a corner. Even if Qiao Nian was smiling until her scalp was about to explode, she could only bite the bullet and not let go. "That's right. I wrote it.

"Qiao Nian, you should remember very clearly that I was the one who wrote the arrangement in the beginning. I only asked you to help me take a look and change it. The arrangement is mine." She didn't forget to remind her.

The girl did not waste her breath on her. In front of Mr. Steven, she walked to the bedside table and bent down to pick up a pen and paper. She threw it on the bed, raised eyebrows arrogantly, and said simply, "Since you wrote it, come, write another one."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

Looking at her casually and seeing that she was speechless, Qiao Nian said calmly, "Why? Didn't you say that I was slandering you and that it was all yours? Since you wrote it yourself and I only helped you change it, it shouldn't be a problem for you to write another one in front of your teacher."

Mr. Steven looked at her as well, his blue eyes filled with anticipation. After all, she was his student. Be it emotionally or rationally, he still hoped that she could prove herself.

Under their gazes, a blush slowly crept onto Qiao Chen's fair face. Her face turned red in the blink of an eye. Not daring to meet their gazes, she turned her head away and said weakly, "My hand is injured."

"Heh!" Qiao Nian didn't plan to let her off today. She calmly picked up the pen and paper on the bed, her ostentatious posture beautiful and valiant. "It's okay. I can replace the pen for you. Tell me, I'll help you write."

Qiao Chen turned her head and stared at her with red eyes, looking like she wanted to eat her. Lowering her voice, she said, "Qiao Nian, you did this on purpose, right?!"

"On purpose?" Qiao Nian's fair fingers held the pen as she looked at her lazily and smiled. "You're saying I'm deliberately making things difficult for you? Didn't you say that you wrote the arrangement for your award yourself? I'm just giving you a chance to prove that you are right."

Qiao Chen gritted her teeth. "Writing an arrangement also requires environment and inspiration. Do you think it's just homework? You can write anything at any time? Can you write it in such a short time?"

She had said this to clarify herself.

Unexpectedly, the girl in a black T-shirt and cap replied casually, "I can."

Outside, Ye Wangchuan was leaning against the door of the ward.

Gu San stood beside him respectfully, but he was actually blocking the others outside.

Shen Jingyan and Wei Ling were standing not far away.

Shen Jingyan's face was ashen. Wei Ling pulled his arm as if urging him not to be impulsive. The expressions on their faces were very ugly.

They had seen Qiao Nian and Qiao Chen's argument in the ward, including the few pieces of arrangement Qiao Nian had handed to Mr. Steven.

Compared to Shen Jingyan, Wei Ling felt even more uneasy.

She was also a pianist. Furthermore, with the Wei family backing her, she more or less had some skills in this aspect. When the few pieces of arrangement in Qiao Nian's phone were released, she concluded that there was a problem with the arrangement that Qiao Chen had given Steven. She must have used someone else's arrangement.

Later on, Qiao Nian directly exposed this point in front of everyone and even asked Qiao Chen to prove herself. Her uneasiness became stronger.

"I think I heard those song arrangements from somewhere..." Wei Ling's voice was very low as she whispered into Shen Jingyan's ear, afraid that others would hear her.