

The Girl CB 1261

Chapter 1261-Talbot looked very strict and serious. "You have been admitted to Peking University. If your plagiarism is confirmed, your admission will be canceled."

Her admission to Peking University will be canceled?

Yvonne opened her eyes wide. And her face looked extremely pale.

"You don't have to feel scared." Seeing that she looked so scared, her class teacher hurriedly comforted her: "I believe you definitely didn't plagiarize. Now, you just need to find some evidence to prove yourself."

"I, I..." Yvonne opened her mouth. But she didn't know what to say.

Where can she find the evidence?

"Actually... Actually, the account of "Annoyed Mary Sue" is my trumpet!" In a hurry, Yvonne told a lie. "I registered two Facebook accounts. And "Annoyed Mary Sue" is my other trumpet."

Her class teacher was stunned. Then she patted on her chest with relief and smiled: "The truth turns out to be like this. If so, things are easy to handle. You can just log in to your trumpet and make a statement."

"And there is even no need to look for other evidence."

"But... But..." Yvonne couldn't stop blinking. "Now, I am not using that account. I gave it to my friend. And I don't know the login password."

"It won't be a problem. Just talk to your friend and tell her this situation."

"But... But..." Yvonne was so anxious that there was cold sweat showing on her forehead. "I had a conflict with her some time ago. And we haven't contacted for a long time."

“What if she is still angry with me and refuses to clarify for me?...”

Seeing Yvonne like this, Talbot understood everything. His tone sounded very cold: “Then it will be confirmed that you plagiarized. The school can only cancel your admission to Peking University and ask you to drop out of school.”

After coming out of the principal’s office, Yvonne almost lost all her strength. She felt so weak that she almost couldn’t walk.

Talbot has made it very clear that the school will cancel her admission and ask her to drop out of school if she can’t produce any evidence.

Yvonne doesn’t dare think about what it means to her to drop out of school.

If she dropped out of the First Senior High School, even if she could still take the college entrance examination, she could only take it as a social youth.

Even if she could still go to college, she would be looked down upon when others knew that she dropped out of school.

And Aroma...

If she knew that her entry was plagiarized, Aroma would definitely not consider taking her as a disciple.

Then, she would lose all her honors.

She can not admit plagiarism!

She plagiarized Annoyed Mary Sue’s work. As long as Annoyed Mary Sue is okay with her plagiarism, she can keep everything she has now!

Yvonne thought of the blogs she had read before and quickly had a conclusion that Annoyed Mary Sue shouldn't be rich. If she can offer Annoyed Mary Sue money as compensation, and use it as a condition for shutting her up...

There was hope showing in her eyes, as if she were a drowning person who suddenly grabbed something that could make her survive this. She immediately logged into Facebook. After finding Annoyed Mary Sue's account, she sent her a private letter.

After the investigation of the cheating was over, and her name was cleared, Nikita left school.

She went out of school, called Talbot and told him that she would not come to school again.

Talbot was silent for quite a long time.

"Are you sure you want to leave school?" Talbot still wanted to fight for it. So he tried to negotiate with her and kept her stay in the school. "In fact, it is only a few days away from the college entrance examination. You can leave after taking the college entrance examination."

"By the way, you ranked first in the joint examination this year in the whole country. The school is still applying for a bonus for you. If you leave now, the bonus may be..."

Chapter 1262-Talbot thought about it for a long time. But he could only use the bonus to keep her stay.

After all, he has no advantages in other aspects.

Such as getting her admitted to a famous family.

Others may care about that, but Nikita won't. According to her grades, she can easily be admitted to any first-class universities, let alone Peking University.

No matter how good Peking University is, it is only the best university in A country.

Compared with the world-class universities such as HF and MS, there is still a gap between Peking University with them.

Talbot is now the headmaster of the First Senior High School.

There is a genius in his school who got perfect scores in all the subjects. There are countless people from other schools envying him. After one morning, he has already received hundreds of congratulatory calls from his peers.

Each of the people who called to congratulate him envies him.

They were all saying that he was very lucky to have such an excellent student in his school after he has just taken up the post of principal for less than a year, which has brought many honors to him and the school.

Nikita's scores not only makes her be able to choose from all the famous universities casually, but also has an impact on Talbot's personal honor.

The Education Bureau will not only reward Nikita, but also reward her school.

So speaking from business, he doesn't want Nikita to leave school now.

And speaking from personal feelings, he is actually a little reluctant to say goodbye to his Sweet Uncle.

When Nikita first came to school, Talbot did have some prejudices on her. But later, after he spent some time with her, he felt that his Sweet Uncle was actually a very nice person.

Nikita was silent for a while. Although she could tell that Talbot didn't want her to go, she still refused him decisively. "There is no need to apply for the bonus. If it has been settled, consider it as my donation to the school."

Hearing her refuse him, Talbot sighed and said with some disappointment: "Well, Sweet Uncle, if you really want to leave, I can't keep you stay here. However, whenever you want to come back, you are always welcomed."

"If there is anything that I can help you with in the future, just ask, Sweet Uncle. And I will try my best to help."

"Okay." Nikita thought for a while and said: "You, too."

After all, he calls her Sweet Uncle. If he really gets into some trouble, she will help him.

Nikita walked out of school.

As Nikita just opened Uber to call a taxi for herself, a black Bentley stopped next to her.

She turned to look over.

The door of the car was opened. And a man with handsome appearance and noble temperament got off the car and went straight to Nikita.

Seeing Sheehan walk to her, Nikita raised her eyebrows in surprise. She put away her phone and asked: "Why are you here?"

Shouldn't he be working in the company at this time?

Sheehan picked up a smile and naturally reached out to take her hand. After holding the girl's soft little hand, he opened the door of the co-pilot position with his other hand. "What do you think? You are the top student who ranked first in the whole country in the joint examination. Shouldn't you invite me to dinner to celebrate?"

Nikita's footsteps paused. With one hand being held by him, she pressed the other hand on the car and turned to look at him. "You have known about that?"

“Not only have I known, but people all over the country also have known. I really didn’t expect my girlfriend to be so excellent that you can actually get perfect scores in all the subjects.”

“Your grades are ten points higher than mine in the college entrance examination.”

Sheehan scored 740 points in the college, which was already enough to be considered as a miracle.

At that time, it also caused a sensation in the whole country. And all the famous schools were fighting for him.

Chapter 1263-Old Mr. Lambert also held a grand banquet to celebrate this for three whole days. After Sheehan, no one could surpass his score. Now, someone finally broke his record. He never thought that the one who broke his record would be his girlfriend. Nikita was not modest at all. She raised her eyebrow and said with a smile: “You are not bad either.” “When it comes to you, I don’t think I have the chance to win.” Sheehan chuckled. “You don’t mind being surpassed by me, do you?” The girl raised her eyebrows again. And she seemed to be teasing him. Sheehan pinched her soft palm and stared at her deeply with his dark eyes. He spoke up in a meaningful tone: “Why would I mind being surpassed by my woman?” Nikita was stunned for a second. And then she smiled and caressed the man’s thin lips which had a good shape with her slender fingers. She lowered her voice and said: “Your woman?”

The body temperature on the girl’s fingers seemed to penetrate through his skin and spread out into his body.

Sheehan’s deep eyes fell on the girl’s delicate and beautiful face. And his Adam’s apple rolled up and down. Her action just now made him feel itchy in his heart. But at this moment, the girl let go of his hand and bent down to get into the car. After sitting down, she turned to look at him with a pair of beautiful and smart eyes. The expression on her face made her look like a cute little fox who was deliberately playing pranks on him. “Mr. Lambert, aren’t we leaving?” Sheehan: “...” His little girl seems to have gone bad. Although Sheehan said Nikita should invite him to dinner, it was still him to pay for the meal in the end. After dinner, seeing that it was still early, Sheehan searched for the recent movies with good reputation on the Internet, bought the tickets in advance and told Nikita to go to the movies. Nikita didn’t have a second opinion. So they drove to a nearby shopping mall.

When they arrived at the cinema, Nikita found an empty position to sit down. She took out her phone and started to play the game. While Sheehan went to the self-service counter next to them to get their tickets. Nikita played the game for a while and suddenly heard some girls next to her first lower their voices to scream for a while. Then they began their discussion excitedly. “Ah!!! Have you seen the man

in the white shirt? Oh, my God! He is so handsome!" "Yeah! I saw him! He is really hot! When he walked past me just now, my heartbeat soared up rapidly." "He is not only handsome, but also has a great taste of clothes. Oh my god! With such a perfect body and such a good look, I think he can easily crush any male artists in the entertainment industry." Hearing that those girls were actually talking about Sheehan, she couldn't help picking up a proud smile. Of course, the man she has eyes for is good-looking.

Sheehan is the dreamy guy who impressed her when they met for the first time. Of course, his look and body is flawless. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been seduced by his beauty and agreed to go out with him. When these girls praised Sheehan, it meant they also praised her good taste for men. So Nikita was in quite a good mood. After a while, Sheehan came to find her after getting their ticket. The man was dressed up exquisitely and elegantly. And his temperament was very noble. But at this moment, he is actually carrying a lot of snacks that are not in line with his image and temperament. Sheehan walked to Nikita's front and handed her an ice cream: "They are already checking the tickets. Let's go." Nikita took the ice cream, took a sip of it and slightly narrowed her eyes. It's her favorite strawberry flavor. She took a look at the oversized bucket which was full of popcorn and several bags of potato chips in

the man's hand. Then she slowly stood up. "Why did you buy so many snacks?" Sheehan took her hand with his empty hand and answered: "I'll help you eat them later."

Chapter 1264-After checking the tickets, the two walked into the screening hall hand in hand. After finding their seats and sitting down, the movie started soon.

Today is not the weekend. But the attendance rate is still quite high.

Sheehan chose an award-winning romance film abroad. The theme of the whole film is related to love. It tells a story about an ordinary life experienced by an ordinary woman.

The film started with this woman's childhood and ended with her dying in old age.

There was no thrilling plot in the whole movie. And the story seemed to be a little plain. What the heroine experienced seemed to be no different from what everyone experienced in real life.

But it was precisely because of this that this film was particularly realistic. The audience could easily have a sense of substitution to the characters in the movie.

When they saw a warm and beautiful scene, they couldn't help smiling.

When they saw a sad scene, they couldn't help bursting into tears.

When the woman died of illness, the hero held her hand and kissed her back of hand and forehead over and over again. And he hummed her favorite songs at ordinary times for her. Nikita heard people were ringing around her.

The two girls sitting in front of her and next to her are both silently wiping their tears.

Nikita is not an easy person to be touched. No matter how sensational the film gets, she hardly feels touched.

However, at the moment when the sound of the man's humming went lower and lower, and he finally closed his eyes and fell beside the woman, there were tears welling up in her eyes too.

The movie was over.

After coming out of the cinema, Nikita has always been silent.

Her mood was clearly very different from that before they watched that movie.

After they got in the car,

Sheehan closed up the window and turned on the lights. Seeing the girl still remain silent beside him, he reached out to rub her hair and asked softly: "Why are you so down?"

Nikita still didn't say anything.

Sheehan rubbed her head again. And his action was very light and gentle. "If something is troubling you, you can tell me. Maybe I can help."

The girl slowly raised her head.

Sheehan finally found that her eyes were a little red.

He stared at her red eyes, frowned and said with a serious tone: "What's wrong?"

Seeing him become a little anxious, Nikita shook her head, took his hand and said to him in a serious tone: "Sheehan, I'm fine. I was just thinking about something."

"Hmm? What were you thinking about?" The man's voice sounded steady and gentle.

Nikita stared at his deep and dark eyes. "I was thinking that married life doesn't seem as terrible and boring as I thought. I always think it is a horrible thing to lock two people together for a lifetime with a

paper certificate."

"And I never wanted to tie my whole life to another person."

Sheehan heard his heart beat faster and faster. He clenched the girl's hand tightly and tried his best to keep calm. With his deep eyes fixed on the girl beside him, he asked: "So? Do you mean..."

Nikita suddenly smiled: "If we are still together two years later, I can give you a chance."

Two years later...

Sheehan suddenly thought of something. And his heart beat even faster: "What kind of chance are you talking about?"

Nikita stretched out her hand and pinched his jaw: “Do you want a chance for our names to be written on the same household registration book?”

As she just finished saying so, she felt that the man suddenly got excited and held her hand very tightly. He stared at her with sparkling eyes: “Really?”

Chapter 1265-Nikita smiled again. She broke free from his hand, picked up her phone and checked the messages sent by Tammy on WhatsApp. And she leisurely answered him: “It will depend on your performance.”

She opened her WhatsApp and saw Tammy send her a message with more than ten exclamation points.

Tammy: “Haha!!! God brings justice to everyone! Finally, it’s time for Yvonne, that hypocritical girl, to pay for her price!”

Nikita replied her with a question mark.

Tammy sent a message back in seconds. “Niky, don’t you know? The newly released trending topic says that the original song played by Yvonne in the piano competition was suspected of plagiarism! The Piano Association has issued a statement, saying that they will carry on a strict investigation on this matter!”

Nikita read the message she sent back on WhatsApp. And she looked quite calm.

Of course, she knows about this.

She started this by herself. No one can know better than her!

She replied to Tammy: “Yeah, I just saw it.”

Tammy: “What goes around comes around! She deserves this! If she really copied other people’s works, she is really shameless! Now, the school is asking her to prove her innocence. I heard that if she can’t prove that she didn’t plagiarize, it will be settled that she committed a crime of plagiarism. And the school will ask her to drop out of school and cancel her admission to Peking University.”

“Niky, do you think it’s true that Yvonne copied other people’s works? I think it’s very likely to be true. Otherwise, how can she suddenly write such an amazing song when she needs to participate the competition since she couldn’t write such beautiful music at ordinary times at all? Isn’t it strange?”

Nikita replied Tammy with a few words. After thinking about it for a while, she opened her Facebook and checked.

Yvonne’s suspicion of plagiarism has already made the trending topic.

Nikita clicked into the topic and roughly looked through. She saw someone make two recordings of her original work and Yvonne’s modified work.

In the comment area, two groups of people kept arguing.

One group of people think Yvonne didn’t plagiarize.

While the other group of people believe that Yvonne must have plagiarized.

Those who feel that Yvonne didn’t plagiarize are all posting and mentioning Yvonne’s Facebook account, asking her to come out and explain.

While the other group of people actually mentioned Nikita’s account and asked her to come out to express her position.

There were also many people leaving private messages to Nikita.

Since Nikita has nothing else to do at this moment, she rarely shows some interest in the contents of their private messages for her. So she clicked on her inbox of the private messages to check.

Then I noticed a familiar account at a glance.

Yvonne also sent her several private messages.

Now, Nikita is really interested. She picked up a meaningful smile and opened a few private messages sent by Yvonne.

“Hello, sister. I’m Yvonne. I want to explain to you about my alleged plagiarism of your work. Can we meet in private and talk in person?”

“Sister, I wonder if you have seen my private messages for you. I really want to meet you. I’m sincere about this.”

“Sister?”

“Sister, if you don’t want to talk in person, it’s okay. We can do this online. I really appreciate your talent, so I am willing to spend some money to buy the copyright of your works. Sister, if you are willing to accept my offer, just name a price.”

“Sister, I am willing to spend a lot of money on the copyright of your works. I love the two works you post on Facebook. I’m willing to spend one million dollars each on those two works of yours. What do you think? Sister?”

“How about two million dollars each? I really think this is a rational price. I can accept to pay five million dollars at most for those two works of yours. Under any circumstances, five million dollars for two songs is an extremely high price. Sister, please consider it. I am really sincere about this.”

Chapter 1266-Maybe because she never replied her, Yvonne got more and more anxious. And the price she was willing to offer was constantly rising too.

After reading her private messages, Nikita picked up a mocking smile.

Five million dollars for two songs is an extremely high price?

It costs 50 million dollars for her to write a song. What is she going to say about that?

Yvonne sent another private message to her: "Sister, are you there?"

Nikita picked up a smile and replied her: "Yes."

After getting a reply from Nikita, Yvonne almost sent a message back in a second: "Sister, you finally saw my private messages for you. Where are you now? Can we meet in person?"

Nikita could tell how anxious Yvonne was. She picked up a smile and leisurely replied her, as if she were teasing a cat or a dog. "It's not necessary for us to meet in person."

Yvonne replied her in seconds again: "Sister, if you think it's not convenient for us to meet in person, we can talk about this online like this, okay? Sister, you should have read all the private messages I sent you, right? I want to buy the copyright of your songs. What do you think?"

Nikita slowly typed out a few words: "I can sell the copyright of my songs."

Seeing her reply, Yvonne on the other side was ecstatic.

She couldn't restrain her excitement. And her fingers trembled slightly as she typed. "Sister, does it mean that you agreed to my offer?"

She knew that this Annoyed Mary Sue is not rich.

She can't refuse such an offer as five million dollars for two songs.

For ordinary people, five million dollars is a lot of money. And it's enough for her to stop worrying about foods and clothes for a lifetime.

In fact, five million dollars is quite a lot for Yvonne too.

Although Margot offers her pocket money at ordinary times, she won't give her too much. Her savings since childhood only reach a few hundred thousand dollars. She can afford to pay five million dollars at once.

However, as long as Annoyed Mary Sue is willing to sell the copyright of her song to her and cooperate with her to clarify her suspicion of plagiarism, she can still be Aroma's disciple.

With such an identity, it won't be difficult for her to get five million dollars.

As long as she asks, Margot and Patrick will definitely give her the money.

Nikita continued to tease her: "I can sell the copyright of my songs. But the price has to be higher."

Seeing her reply, Yvonne's face darkened down. There was some disdain and disgust showing in her eyes.

It seems that the reason why Annoyed Mary Sue didn't reply her in time earlier is that she was waiting for her to adding the price.

What a greedy person!

She has already increased her offer to five million dollars. But she is still not satisfied and wants to get more money!

Greedy people are just horrible!

Although Yvonne is very unhappy about this in her heart, she can only hold back her anger since she is asking for the other party's help. She thinks as long as this Annoyed Mary Sue doesn't go too far, she can still consider it.

So, she replied: "How much money do you think is appropriate?"

Annoyed Mary Sue replied very fast with just three simple words. But her answer made Yvonne so angry that she almost lost her breath.

“One hundred million.”

Yvonne’s first reaction was that there was something wrong with her eye.

She rubbed her eyes and read the latest reply once again. After making sure that the price offered by the other party was really one hundred million dollars, her face immediately looked gloomy.

100 million?!

Has she lost her mind craving for that amount of money?

How can she get so much money?

Yvonne was furious. She couldn’t hold back her anger and replied her angrily: “Are you kidding me? Do you think you are a world-class top musician? How could you ask for 50 million dollars for one of your songs?”

Annoyed Mary Sue: “I have already named my price. If you don’t have this amount of money, we don’t need to talk about the copyright anymore.”

Chapter 1267-Yvonne was so angry that she was going to blow up.

At this moment, the mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was Nana who called. When she saw the caller ID, Yvonne had a “hitched” in her heart, which was jumping hard. After taking a deep breath and adjusting the mood, she picked up the phone.

Nana called at this time, either for her suspected plagiarism, or Aroma had given a reply there.

No matter what it was, it would be a big deal.

“Teacher.” After connecting the phone, Yvonne tactfully called.

“Yvonne, what is going on, for the plagiarism?” Nana’s tone was quite severe. “I have heard the song written by the netizen named Annoyed Mary Sue, which is exactly the same as the version you have not modified.”

“Besides, she played the whole piece very naturally and fluently.”

“Did you plagiarize or not?!”

The unmodified version was the one Yvonne had played in front of Nana.

In the most difficult places, she didn’t play smoothly, and the jam was stuck several times.

At that time, she said that the music had just been written, and the practice time was not long enough, so she was not skilled enough. Although Nana once doubted this excuse, she didn’t think much about it at that time.

She had a good impression of Yvonne. She thought she was a clever child, so she never thought Yvonne would cheat her.

But after the plagiarism matter came out, Nana had to doubt it.

She had heard the full version of the Annoyed Mary Sue playing, which was completely different from Yvonne’s performance.

Not only the difference in skills, but also the feelings contained in the music, and the feelings played by the two people were completely different.

The whole piano music played by Annoyed Mary Sue was full of feelings and could impress people.

By contrast, Yvonne's performance was dry.

Nana had played the piano for decades from primary school. How could she not feel which one was the real originator?

If Yvonne was the original, and Annoyed Mary Sue was copied from her, it was too unreasonable.

But she couldn't completely judge that Yvonne had copied, just because of this.

So, she gave this call.

She wanted to hear Yvonne explain herself.

When she heard that Nana came to question whether she had plagiarized, Yvonne suddenly panicked:
"Teacher, I..."

"If you do plagiarize, you will be removed from the music association. Once removed from the music association, what it means, you should be very clear."

There was a layer of sweat on Yvonne's palm, and her forehead was also covered with thin and dense sweat.

Of course, she knew what it meant.

It meant that she couldn't continue studying music in the future.

"Teacher, I didn't plagiarize." Yvonne knew that in any case, she couldn't admit that she had plagiarized.

Once the crime of plagiarism was settled, all her future would be over.

Everything she had now was over.

Therefore, she could only deny it at the moment, even if she didn't have any clarifying evidence in her hand.

"You didn't plagiarize?" Nana obviously doubted her answer and did not believe her. "Do you mean that the netizen named Annoyed Mary Sue copied yours?"

Yvonne clenched her lips: "Teacher, I really didn't plagiarize, please believe me. I am innocent. I have been wronged, and I don't know the Annoyed Mary Sue at all, so how can I copy her music?"

"She is not a well-known musician, who has few fans on Facebook. If it weren't for this hot search, I didn't even know there was such a person."

Chapter 1268-At some point, Yvonne began to cry: "Teacher, I know how serious the consequences are, if plagiarism is discovered. Therefore, even if I want to plagiarize, it is impossible to copy her intact."

"I have just contacted Annoyed Mary Sue and I want to talk to her face to face. However, I don't know why, she doesn't want to meet me."

"I also hope to find out what is going on, but if she refuses to cooperate, what can I do?"

Yvonne said she was innocent and wronged.

Listening to her crying on the phone, Nana suddenly relented and wondered if she had really wronged her.

Perhaps, it was really the Annoyed Mary Sue copied her.

However, if a plagiarist's talent in music was even higher than that of the originator, it was a bit unreasonable.

But she felt that Yvonne didn't seem to be lying.

"Yvonne, of course, I believe that you didn't plagiarize. However, it is useless that only I believe you. You have to convince others that you do not have plagiarism."

"Otherwise, it is also useless for you to say that you didn't plagiarize. Everything should be based on evidence. Do you know?"

Hearing Nana's tone eased a lot, Yvonne also slightly relieved.

She sipped her lips. "Teacher, I will find evidence to prove my innocence."

Nana "hmm" sound, and then said: "Find out the evidence as soon as possible. The longer this matter drags on, the worse it will be for you."

"Now, what the music association means is to give you two days first. If you can't come up with any evidence to prove your innocence after that, then they will officially inform criticism."

"After the official announcement, your music career will be almost over."

Yvonne pinched her finger tightly: "Got it."

Nana: "Yvonne Swift, I am very optimistic about you. Don't let me down."

Yvonne found that Nana called her differently.

Instead of calling her Yvonne, she called her by her first name.

This showed that although Nana said she believed her, in fact, she still doubted her.

Her rhetoric did not convince Nana.

Similarly, it couldn't convince others.

Unless she could offer strong evidence.

But the damn Annoyed Mary Sue, unexpectedly asked her for 100 million hush money!

Yvonne definitely couldn't come out 100 million, even if she had, she couldn't give it out!

Yvonne's affairs were making a lot of noise on Facebook.

Most of the time had passed, and the heat was still high.

It was not because of how hot Yvonne was, nor because there were many people who had paid attention to piano competitions, but because plagiarism also involved Aroma.

Both Yvonne and the piano competition were not hot, but Aroma's popularity was no less than that of popular artists in the entertainment industry.

It was universally known that Aroma took a fancy to a player in this piano competition.

The contestant was the champion of this piano competition, a senior-three student in First Senior High School, named Yvonne.

It was heard that Aroma liked Yvonne's work very much, and also appreciated Yvonne's talent in music, so he wanted to accept Yvonne as his disciple.

At that time, when the news came out, many people were envious.

But only a few days after the competition, the plagiarism news came out.

Aroma naturally wouldn't accept a disciple who plagiarized other people's works.

It was being discussed on Facebook that whether Aroma would change his mind.

At school, Yvonne's alleged plagiarism was also raging.

Chapter 1269-After class, someone were discussing.

Class A students were also discussing this matter. Although they were all talking behind Yvonne, their voices were not small. Yvonne heard all the words they said without missing.

"I just went to listen to the song played by the Annoyed Mary Sue, which is exactly the same as the one played by Yvonne in the piano competition. Do you think Yvonne really copied someone else's?"

"I don't know if there is plagiarism, but the hot search has been out for so long. I don't believe she hasn't seen it yet. If she didn't plagiarize, she should have gone to Facebook to clarify it."

"Yes, the hot search has been out for so long, even we have heard about it. She can't still don't know it. If she didn't plagiarize, why is she still silent?"

"If she doesn't say anything, she must be guilty. Therefore, she has copied."

"I chose to believe our school belle, and someone else must have copied her!"

"Others copied her? Then why do others play better than her?"

Even Yvonne's desk-mate couldn't help but ask her, "Yvonne, have you ever posted your music on Facebook before? How can the song sent by the Annoyed Mary Sue on Facebook be exactly the same as yours?"

Yvonne's two best friends also found her.

"Yvonne, have you been copied? We just complained about the Annoyed Mary Sue. How can there be such a shameless person who takes other people's works and says she is original! Such shameless person should let Facebook seal her account!"

Two girlfriends were talking for her.

Hearing that, Yvonne felt that they were scolding her obscurely.

Yvonne clenched her lips and her face flushed.

For Yvonne, this half-day was suffering.

Finally, after school, she didn't even wait for her two girlfriends. She grabbed her schoolbag and rushed downstairs.

Yvonne never expected that there would be reporters waiting for her at the gate.

No sooner had she left the school gate than she saw several men with microphone recording pens and cameras coming towards her.

When Yvonne looked at the equipment of these people, she already knew that they were media reporters.

Seeing several reporters coming straight to her, her face changed slightly, and she clenched her fist secretly.

She didn't have to guess what these reporters were here for.

This was the first time that Yvonne had been interviewed by reporters in her life.

But because of her negative news.

She bit her lip and looked a little pale.

"Are you Yvonne?" Several reporters with microphones walked up to Yvonne and pointed the microphone at her. "We are here for your alleged plagiarism of other people's music works."

"Can you simply tell us what's going on?"

"Why is the original piano music that you won the championship similar to a netizen called Annoyed Mary Sue on Facebook?"

"Yes, Yvonne, can you explain this matter to us? Is it true about plagiarism?"

Yvonne's teeth were almost broken, and she had to squeeze out a smile to hide her true emotions.

She blinked, looked at the glasses, and tried to keep calm. "It's not true. I didn't copy."

"You said you didn't plagiarize, but is there any evidence to prove it?"

Yvonne pinched her finger: "I am improvising, and often an idea just flashes in my mind. It may occur when eating, taking a bath, or lying in bed."

Chapter 1270-"I think it can be used, and then I will keep it in mind one by one, and finally organize it into a completed score."

“Improvisation?” The reporter nodded. “So, you mean, you didn’t leave a specific creative process for this song? Your creative process is in mind?”

When exposed to the reporter’s obvious questioning eyes, Yvonne nodded stiffly: “Yes.”

Then she heard another reporter seemed to laugh: “That is to say, you can’t produce actual evidence to prove your creation time? In that way, you can’t prove that you didn’t plagiarize.”

Journalists were all cunning human beings, and they came into contact with all kinds of things and people every day.

The excuse Yvonne gave, obviously, could not be believed by them.

On the contrary, hearing Yvonne say so, several people had a little count in their hearts.

Yvonne looked at the reporter who asked questions with a smile, and felt that the reporter didn’t believe her at all, and the expression on her face became more stiff.

“I can’t prove that my creation time is earlier than hers for the time being. However, I will definitely find out the evidence. Please give me some time. I really didn’t plagiarize!”

Several reporters looked at her, and looked at each other again, and then smiled unconsciously.

After the interview, the reporters left.

Yvonne looked towards the street physically and mentally exhausted, but did not see the driver coming to pick her up.

In the past, after school, drivers would wait outside the school gate ten minutes in advance.

Yvonne was stunned at first, and looked around again, but still didn't see the black car that the Swift family ordered to pick her up.

After guessing the reason, her face was indescribably ugly.

She knew that Margot was a person who paid attention to interests, but she didn't expect Margot to be like this.

While the Swift family at this time.

Yvonne was suspected of plagiarism. Several competitors in Margot's business field who were not right with her saw the relevant news and specially called her.

On the surface, they cared about the truth, but in fact they took the opportunity to sarcasm and ridicule.

"Oh, Boss Dan, I think your daughter certainly didn't plagiarize. Someone must have wronged her. Don't worry, Boss Dan. The clean hand needs no washing. What you haven't done is not afraid of being labeled indiscriminately. Everyone will know the truth sooner or later."

"You don't know, this online scolding can be ugly. I heard from my daughter that the school deals with plagiarism very severely. Once plagiarism is confirmed, the one will be dropped out of school! I remember that Yvonne has already been recommended to Peking University, and I hope her quota will not be affected by this incident."

"Also, did that internationally renowned music master say anything? Can Yvonne continue to be her disciple?"

In just half an hour, Margot answered no less than five calls.

After hanging up the phone, her look turned bad.

Everything that happened on this day was like a drama.

Her own daughter, who despised her eyes and was thought to be useless, suddenly became a very powerful person.

While her adopted daughter who she had carefully cultivated and was thought to be clever and sensible, and could give them great honor and reputation, had made such a scandal, which made everyone know, and she had been ridiculed by others.

Margot's most proud thing was that she had a pair of children who made her worry-free.

She had high hopes for Yvonne.

"Margot, what happened?" Patrick didn't know Yvonne's plagiarism, but when he saw Margot's breath was shortness of breath, he knew that something bad must have happened again.