

# LIFE THROUGH THE AMERICAN TV SHOW WORLD

## Chapter 12: The Brat

**\*\*The next day.\*\***

**\*\*Morning.\*\***

Ding dong.

The doorbell of the Cooper residence rang. Mary Cooper, the middle-aged housewife who was doing housework, went to open the door and looked at the young boy and girl in front of her with confusion.

"Good morning, Mrs. Cooper. I'm Adam Duncan, and this is Juno MacGuff," Adam said with a bright smile.

Juno's lips curved into a slight smile.

"Hello," Mary replied, still puzzled. She forced a smile and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"It's like this," Adam explained. "Sheldon will be our classmate next semester. Sheldon's genius is well-known. We happen to be forming a study group and would like to invite Sheldon to join us, make progress together, and strive to get into an Ivy League school... Is Sheldon home?"

"Yes, he is!"

Mary's smile became much brighter when she heard "Sheldon." When she heard that it was a study group aiming for Ivy League schools, she immediately stepped aside to invite Adam and Juno in, and called out, "Shelly! Shelly!"

"Please have a seat, please have a seat. What would you like to drink? Tea or cola?"

"Tea would be fine, thank you," Adam replied.

An image of Howard pretending to order the local specialty "Lone Star beer" during his first visit here flashed through Adam's mind. He almost blurted it out but managed to hold back.

Juno nudged Adam with her elbow.

Following Juno's gaze, Adam saw Mary, who had gone to the kitchen to make tea, with her back to them, her hands clasped together, whispering a prayer.

"Good start," Adam mouthed.

"Who are you?" At this moment, young Sheldon came out and looked at the two with a puzzled expression.

"Adam Duncan," Adam stood up and extended his hand habitually.

Sheldon glanced at the outstretched hand, showing no intention of shaking it. He shook his head and said, "No, thank you."

"Shelly!" Mary came over with the tea and chided him when she saw this. Then she apologized, "Adam, Juno, please don't mind him. Shelly, he, he just has a bit of a germophobia."

"Understandable," Adam said with a twitching corner of his mouth, forcing a smile.

Watching Sheldon's words and actions on TV was amusing, but when actually facing Sheldon, Adam realized that this kid was truly an annoying brat!

"Shelly, they are..." Mary quickly explained the situation and looked at Sheldon with encouraging eyes. Her heart was filled with gratitude to God. Last night, she was still worried that her precious baby would be all alone in high school, but she didn't expect a miracle to happen this morning.

Thank God!

"Study together? Okay, I love studying the most!" Sheldon smiled happily. "Do you know what #@%¥&\*&¥ is..."

Adam's head started to spin, as if listening to garbled code.

He truly was a super genius. Although he was only nine years old and hadn't officially started high school, high school knowledge was too simple for Sheldon. His knowledge structure had already surpassed the scope of high school.

No wonder all the high school teachers complained when Sheldon entered high school. It wasn't them teaching Sheldon, but Sheldon often correcting them.

If the teachers in public high schools were considered trash, then soon, Sheldon, tired of the simple basics of high school, would attend college lectures every week and use his exceptional mathematical talent to help university professors perfect weighty papers related to their careers. That was truly impressive.

Another time, when NASA scientists came to the high school for a science lecture, they tried to fob Sheldon off with childish explanations. In anger, Sheldon directly completed the mathematical calculations for booster rocket recovery and then went to NASA, leaving the scientist dumbfounded.

Decades later, this mathematical calculation was obtained by Elon Musk, the "real-life Iron Man," who successfully realized this theory. Every time before an interview, Elon Musk would secretly take out Sheldon's paper from that time to prepare...

These thoughts flashed through Adam's mind, pushing away the noisy and headache-inducing gibberish. Adam felt much better. It was reasonable that he couldn't understand a genius of this level for now.

Turning his head, he saw Juno also looking bewildered. Adam's mood improved even more.

Although Juno was also a genius, her talents were more in the humanities, so naturally, she couldn't keep up with Sheldon's thinking.

"You don't even understand this?" Sheldon frowned and shook his head in disappointment. "Forget it then."

His expression seemed to say, "Foolish earthlings!"

MMP!

Adam and Juno exchanged glances, seeing the dejection in each other's eyes.

Juno signaled with her eyes that they should forget it and not provoke such a brat. If this was how he was upon first meeting them, how could they endure it in the future?

Adam shook his head slightly.

No matter how much of a brat Sheldon was, he had to make an effort to get close to him now, because it was related to the increase in his wisdom points. Moreover, he only needed to achieve the level of occasional interaction like Howard and Raj, not like Leonard who had to face him day and night. He could endure it.

After all, this was Adam's favorite TV character... \*Sigh,\* don't get angry, don't get angry. Life is like a play, we meet because of fate... The key is, no one will take your place if you get sick from anger.

"Shelly!" Mary also noticed something was wrong and awkwardly tried to smooth things over. "You are all classmates. This study group is very good. You should join."

"But they can't help me," Sheldon said bluntly. "I don't want to teach them either. They seem to be just like Georgie and Missy..."

"Shelly!!!" Mary's face flushed with anger. "Where are your basic manners?"

"Fine," Sheldon, a mama's boy, sighed and apologized insincerely. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called you stupid. In fact, you're just very ordinary."

"..." Everyone was speechless.

"Haha," Adam suppressed the agitated energy surging through his meridians and said with a dramatic laugh, "Sheldon is really straightforward. Our study group is not just about studying, but also about extracurricular activities.

After all, to get into an Ivy League school, teamwork is also a very important bonus point. Although Sheldon is a genius, even a genius can't demonstrate teamwork alone, right?"

"Yes, yes!" Mary was instantly moved.

In fact, she had never worried about her son's studies or getting into a prestigious school. What she worried about most was that Sheldon was too lonely. A life without the company of friends was too terrible.

Although Sheldon preferred this kind of solitude, because the world in his eyes was the stars and the sea, there was a kind of loneliness called "your mother thinks you're lonely"!

"What Shelly lacks most are extracurricular team activities. Oh, God~"

Speaking of this, Mary raised her head, trying to suppress the urge to burst into tears. She said with a trembling voice, "Thank you so much. Shelly, you have to join, okay?"

Sheldon sensed his mother's emotional agitation. He was stunned for a moment and nodded to Adam. "Okay, I'll join."

\*Ding!\*

Wisdom +5!