

# LIFE THROUGH THE AMERICAN TV SHOW WORLD

## Chapter 2: Gone Girl

**\*\*County High School.\*\***

**\*\*Graduation Ceremony.\*\***

"It's increased! Both Wisdom and Speed have gone up!"

A hint of joy appeared on Adam's wooden face. It had been over a year since he'd crossed over, and even though this nameless system was garbage, he was gradually figuring out its uses.

Wisdom seemed to be directly linked to IQ. It hadn't budged for the past year, but based on the growth patterns of the other attributes, Adam speculated that it was related to the intelligence of his friends.

\*He who stays near vermilion gets stained red, and he who stays near ink gets stained black.\* Spending time with smart people would inevitably make one smarter!

So, when Adam learned that a nine-year-old boy named Sheldon Lee Cooper in the middle school had skipped fifth grade and would be going directly to ninth grade in high school next semester, he decided to befriend him.

This was a super genius with an IQ of 187!

But before he could befriend Sheldon, Juno, a classmate, suddenly gave him a surprise!

It was truly a surprise, both shocking and delightful!

The shock came from the fact that she had even noticed him, which sent chills down his spine. The delight came from the fact that his Wisdom had finally increased for the first time. It seemed his speculation was correct; being in contact with a genius with a high IQ could actually increase his Wisdom!

However, this kind of increase was a bit too dangerous...

Although Strength, Endurance, and Speed were all very useful attributes, they didn't help much with his lifespan. Only the improvement of Wisdom could truly help him escape the tragedy of dying young.

Because according to his exploration over the past year, the increase in lifespan seemed to depend on accumulating good deeds, and it had to be direct good deeds done personally, such as helping an elderly lady cross the road or giving an elderly man a back massage. However, these things increased his lifespan too slowly. Adam had been doing them for more than half a year and had only accumulated 0.05 years. It was a drop in the bucket, better than nothing.

Fortunately, once he saved a child who was running across the road, it gave him hope because it directly increased his lifespan by 0.01!

After that, he figured it out. Saving a life was more meritorious than building a seven-story pagoda. If he wanted to increase his lifespan, he still had to study

medicine and become a top surgeon. Only in this way could he save people steadily and safely.

But then he ran into trouble. As an ordinary person who had inherited the body of an even less intelligent and clumsy student, the chances of him studying medicine and becoming a top surgeon were slim!

In the United States, doctors and lawyers were both considered representatives of middle-class professions, meaning that as long as one became a doctor or a lawyer, they would steadily step into the middle class, and with a little effort, they could become top earners within the middle class.

Therefore, the competition was fierce.

First, you had to complete college and obtain a bachelor's degree. Then, you had the opportunity to compete with classmates, seniors, and even 30- or 40-year-olds who wanted to change careers, like teachers, construction workers, or people from other unrelated fields, for a chance to enter medical school.

After four years of medical school, not everyone could graduate; the elimination rate was also very high. After that, there were three to seven years

of residency. Working 100 hours a week during the internship was a regular practice. Only those who could endure this could be considered qualified doctors, and even then, there was still a long way to go before reaching the top.

During this period, one needed to memorize a vast amount of medical knowledge. Without a good brain, firm willpower, and sufficient effort, it was simply a pipe dream!

Fortunately, he had the system. Even though it was a crappy system, it gave him the opportunity to increase his Wisdom and reduce the difficulty of learning. Otherwise, even if he had an Endurance as high as 300, allowing him to work twice as hard, his chances would still be slim.

Diligence could make up for one's shortcomings, but he really didn't have much time!

These thoughts flashed through his mind. Adam looked at the attribute panel again. Strength seemed to be related to positive emotions such as family and friendship, and Speed should be related to negative emotions such as fear. As for Endurance... well, he hadn't figured that out yet!

\*Clap, clap, clap!\*

Another round of warm applause startled Adam. He instantly got into character and put on a proper expression. Amy, who was slowly walking down from the stage, did glance at him. Seeing his expression, she smiled faintly and then looked away.

After the ceremony, the graduates were all taking pictures outside in their graduation gowns. Adam, the drama queen, dutifully approached Amy again and took a few photos with "the Amy he deeply loved." Only after Amy repeatedly reminded him did he "leave reluctantly."

"Amy is going too far, not only robbing the cradle but also turning her back on him!"

"Poor Adam!"

The girls who saw this scene condemned Amy one after another. The reason was simple: Adam had an average face!

Even though Adam had been crossing over for more than a year, he was still often amazed when he looked in the mirror.

Therefore, Adam expressed understanding for his predecessor's playboy behavior, who even managed to woo a senior who was several years older than him. It was quite reasonable!

Hearing the faint sounds of condemnation, Amy smiled even sweeter. She had completely let go of Adam. She would leave this place soon and start a new life. There was nothing here for her to miss. She had let go of everything on her own accord. Perfect!

Pushing the cart, Adam left the school, looking back every few steps. He kept this up until the school was completely out of sight. Then, Adam got on his bike, pedaling furiously, accelerating, accelerating, and accelerating again.

There were few cars on the suburban road, and at this time of day, there were none to be seen. Tall trees on both sides of the road blocked the sunlight, casting a cool shade, a typical American countryside scene.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

After riding for a long time without stopping, Adam looked back and saw that the straight road was empty. He finally couldn't help but let out a loud yell, venting the suffocation he had felt for more than a year!

He was just an ordinary person, forced to become a drama queen after crossing over. The bitterness and suffocation he felt were beyond words. It was a long story!

But he had no choice. His amazing ex-girlfriend Amy was truly "amazing." She was good at controlling everything, arranging everything for Adam clearly. After the initial excitement, Adam quickly grew tired of it.

But after recognizing that this Amy was the teenage version of the female protagonist from the classic thriller "Gone Girl" that he had seen in his past life, he was scared.

Breaking up was impossible, something he would never do in this lifetime!

The only thing he could do was to play along and let Amy take the initiative to let go. Fortunately, teenage Amy only had a youthful crush on teenage Adam, not love. At graduation, she took the initiative to break up with him, with pity but also decisiveness!

Adam's mood at that time was extremely complicated. Not only did he have to suppress the ecstasy in his heart, but he also had to express emotions such as love, reluctance, and pain.

If he showed even a little bit of happiness, Amy would definitely notice. After losing her perceived control, she would definitely retaliate against Adam unscrupulously.

At best, his reputation would be ruined, and he would be imprisoned. At worst, he would be killed with a single slash to the throat, dying tragically!

You could never imagine how she would retaliate against you. Just ask yourself, are you afraid?

Fortunately, it was all over!

"Freedom! I'm finally free!!!"