

# LIFE THROUGH THE AMERICAN TV SHOW WORLD

## Chapter 5: What I Saw

**\*\*Duncan Residence.\*\***

"What are you doing here?"

Adam stared at Juno, who had been brought in by Teddy, his face full of shock.

"Didn't I tell you before? I'm here to help you with your studies!"

Juno smiled and began to look around. "Wow, it's actually quite clean and tidy! Is this your sister?"

"Yeah."

Adam nodded subconsciously, his mind racing. What was going on?

He had just gotten rid of one tough customer, and before he could enjoy an hour of peace, another, even tougher one had shown up.

The former could be reasonably explained away by his unremarkable appearance, but the latter didn't seem to like men...

Could it be that she was after him because he wanted to befriend nine-year-old Sheldon Cooper?

That didn't seem right either. Although Sheldon was a child, he was still a 15-year-old teenager. Even if he had some unspeakable thoughts, it would at most make him a weird older brother, not a creepy old man. It didn't fit her hunting range at all!

Or was it really as she said, out of friendship between classmates, she took the initiative to help because she found him agreeable?

"What are you thinking about?"

Juno looked at Adam with interest, her eyes twinkling. "Are you wondering why Juno suddenly wants to help me so proactively? Did she fall for me, or does she have some ulterior motive?"

"It's a bit unexpected..."

Adam's eyes widened, and he met Juno's gaze. It seemed as if all his thoughts were reflected in her lively eyes. His scalp tingled, and he nodded with a dry laugh.

Juno and his ex-girlfriend Amy were both tough cookies, but they were still very different.

Amy was the type who accumulated power gradually, otherwise, Adam wouldn't have been able to grow into a drama queen in front of her.

Juno, on the other hand, was a highly intelligent and talented type. She could see through your mind at a glance, leaving you with nowhere to hide. This was terrifying!

Therefore, facing Juno, Adam didn't dare to act at all. He just answered questions honestly, for fear of causing unnecessary misunderstandings and conflicts. That would be a real pain...

"Hehe."

Juno chuckled, tilting her chin up slightly. Her delicate face still held a hint of 'shyness and bashfulness,' her acting skills far surpassing Adam's. This made Adam's hair stand on end. Then she burst out laughing. "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. I'll tell you, it's none of what you're thinking."

"Then what is it?"

Adam's lips twitched.

"I just find you agreeable!"

Juno walked over and sat down next to Adam, flipping through his textbook as she spoke casually. "There are so few students like you who are willing to help old ladies cross the street and give old men back rubs, and not just once or twice. Although you're a playboy, you're a very rare and caring... playboy!"

"Is that a compliment?"

Adam couldn't help but laugh, but he was relieved. It seemed that the good deeds he had been diligently doing for more than half a year, although a drop in the bucket for extending his life, were not without benefits.

"Of course."

The corners of Juno's mouth curled up. "If it weren't for this reason, do you think I would really fall for you?"

"Of course not."

Adam shook his head with a dry laugh.

"I don't have many friends, and even fewer that I truly value."

Juno picked up the textbook and shook it. "My grades are pretty good, and you happen to need help. So, what do you say? Want to be friends?"

"This..."

Juno seemed very sincere, and her reasons were reasonable, but Adam subconsciously still wanted to refuse. It was his instinct to seek advantage and avoid harm. However, he couldn't think of a suitable excuse for the moment, and who knew if repeatedly rejecting her reasonable requests would anger her.

Making her think that he had something to hide or looked down on her was not something Adam wanted to face. Forget it, he had a clear conscience and wasn't afraid of ghosts knocking on his door at midnight. Besides, it was just an ordinary friendship with a comfortable distance, not a close girlfriend like the amazing Amy.

"...Wouldn't it be too much trouble for you?"

"We'll be learning from each other, what's the trouble!"

Seeing Adam's acquiescence, Juno's smile became more sincere. Having changed five psychiatrists at such a young age, she was seen as an outsider and a freak by others. Having few friends was an understatement; in fact, she had always had only one female friend with whom she wasn't particularly close.

"You've reviewed up to here?"

"Yeah."

"Any questions?"

"How did you know?"

"These pages seem to have been flipped through more often."

"Your observation skills... Then can you guess where I have questions?"

"I'm not sure about that."

"Why?"

"Everyone's way of understanding and cognitive barriers are different. Some problems can stump ordinary people, while others can stump geniuses. I don't know which kind you are."

" ... "

With the help of the genius honor student, Adam's learning progress suddenly accelerated. After all, he had decades of knowledge from his past life. It was 1989 now, and many problems weren't that he didn't understand, but that his way of thinking couldn't keep up.

"You're quite smart!"

An hour later, Juno was somewhat surprised by the learning progress of 'always underachieving' Adam Duncan. "It seems that if you're willing to put in the effort, you really can get into college."

"Just get into college?"

Immersed in the joy of deep learning, Adam felt a little inflated and said with dissatisfaction.

"My bad."

Juno smiled. "Well, a good college!"

"No hope for the Ivy League?"

Adam frowned.

He hadn't forgotten his goal. In order to become a top surgeon, every step in the future had to be the most solid, and getting into an Ivy League school was the first solid step.

The Ivy League was a collegiate athletic conference comprising eight private research universities in the Northeastern United States. These were Brown University, Columbia University, Cornell University, Dartmouth College, Harvard University, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton University, and Yale University. It was synonymous with top universities in the United States.

"The Ivy League isn't that easy to get into."

Juno reminded him, "Our school is a public high school. Most of the geniuses go to private high schools. They are smarter and harder working than you, and they have better resources and platforms. You can check the list of students admitted to Ivy League schools from our school every year to see how difficult it is!"

"Can you do it?"

Adam suddenly asked.

"Hehe."

Juno smiled without saying a word, everything was self-evident.

Although most geniuses went to private middle schools, not all of them did. There were always one or two who stayed in public high schools for various reasons. The few Ivy League admissions every year were supported by them.

And Juno was obviously such a genius.

"If you can do it, so can I!"

Adam encouraged himself.

"Go for it."

"Look, look, what do I see?"

Just as the two smiled at each other and the barrier between them dissipated, a dramatic gasp suddenly came.