

TV Show 90

Chapter 90: Welcome to the Team

****Apartment 520.****

"Yes, it's **Amazing Amy**."

Juno spoke the name Adam least wanted to hear.

"Who's **Amazing Amy**?"

Monica and the others were completely lost.

Of course, they had never read **Amazing Amy**, the parenting book series about a strict 'Tiger Mom' and her extraordinary daughter.

"Adam's ex-girlfriend."

The next moment, Juno's explanation set off an explosion of reactions.

"Ohhh~!"

Everyone dragged out their voices, looking at Adam with amused expressions.

"Why is she called **Amazing Amy**?"

Joey pointed at Adam, wiggling his head, raising his eyebrows. "Is it because she's amazing in some... **special** way? Hmm?"

"Her parents based a whole series of parenting books on her. The title? **Amazing Amy**."

Adam smiled bitterly. *Murphy's Law is real. The more you don't want to hear something, the more it finds its way to you.*

"Wow! She's the protagonist of a novel?!"

Phoebe gasped.

"Why did you two break up?"

Monica asked curiously.

"She dumped me."

Adam laughed.

"Oh~ poor Adam."

Monica and Phoebe looked at him with sympathy.

Juno, on the other hand, had an amused expression.

She knew the truth better than anyone.

It wasn't really Amy who dumped Adam—it was Adam who had *engineered* the breakup, making Amy lose interest in him.

There were plenty of ways to do it, and it wasn't even that hard...

After chatting for a while, everyone went their separate ways.

Adam let the girls take his room while he slept on the couch.

The Next Few Days

Adam took Juno and Karen sightseeing.

They visited the Empire State Building, experiencing the breathtaking heights where, in the future, King Kong would swat planes out of the sky. They wandered through the romantic setting of **Sleepless in Seattle** and witnessed the bizarre culture clash between Eastern tourists and Seattle's sugar daddies.

They stood beneath the Statue of Liberty, imagining the heroic battle of Magneto in **X-Men**, and envisioning an epic showdown between an Eastern hero and a Japanese warrior.

They strolled through Times Square, soaking in the luxury of Fifth Avenue, the artistic soul of Broadway, and the high-stakes chaos of Wall Street's Nasdaq.

After indulging in the city's wonders, the three set off on their journey home.

Homesick and eager to return, they drove nonstop, switching drivers only when necessary, without even slowing down to rest.

Adam took the wheel most of the time, his impressive endurance—an astonishing 480 points—showing its advantage.

He drove for nearly 80% of the trip.

Juno mostly sat in the front passenger seat, keeping him company.

As they drove, Adam shared the absurd experiences he had encountered at the hospital and his future plans.

Now that their friendship had been officially recognized by the *system*, he saw Juno and Karen as true friends.

After all, friendships are rare and should be cherished.

"You should've done this a long time ago."

Juno laughed after hearing his plans.

"Right?"

Adam glanced at her.

"Guess where I ran into Amazing Amy?"

Juno smiled mischievously.

Adam thought for a moment, then his expression twitched. "Psych class?"

"Haha!"

Juno burst out laughing. "You really do know her well! No wonder you were so desperate to get away from her. Amazing Amy graduated from Harvard with a degree in psychology."

"People who study psychology always have something up their sleeve."

Adam scoffed. "So, you're studying psychology too?"

"Yep."

Juno grinned. "Karen and I are both taking it. Welcome to the club! If we're all going to be 'manipulative,' we might as well do it together. You won't have to fear Amazing Amy anymore."

"Joining you guys?"

Adam raised an eyebrow and chuckled. "It's just a psychology class, not some secret society."

Juno gave a mysterious smile.

A strange thought struck Adam. He stared at her in disbelief. "Don't tell me... you're also learning hand-to-hand combat?"

"Pull over."

Juno glanced outside.

At that moment, they were driving down an empty highway, with nothing but endless road ahead and behind them. No signs of civilization in sight.

Seeing Adam's shocked expression, Juno got excited and shouted, "Pull over now!"

"What for?"

Adam instinctively started slowing down.

"So I can *show* you."

The moment the car stopped, Juno jumped out, stretching her body while beckoning him forward.

She was truly excited.

Her natural intuition made her incredibly perceptive, and she could tell Adam's attitude toward her had genuinely changed.

As the first real friend she had ever acknowledged on her own terms, Adam actually mattered to her.

Now that he was opening up, she wanted to show him—they weren't just friends. They **shared** the same interests.

"You wanna fight me?"

Adam looked at her, half amused, half exasperated.

"Yep."

Juno shifted her stance, light on her feet. "You're planning to learn hand-to-hand combat, right? Let's give you a **real** introduction. You in?"

"Hell yeah."

Adam was getting pumped.

He wanted to see if, with all his stats, he could really lose to a girl who had only **just** started training in combat.

Left hook, right hook.

Dodge, sidestep.

Juno moved fluidly, her footwork swift and unpredictable—clearly, she had been training.

Adam's movements were a bit stiff, but he had a clear advantage in speed and strength.

For a while, they traded blows, evenly matched. It looked like a real fight, yet neither could overpower the other.

Just as Adam was about to call it quits, Juno suddenly made her move—

She dashed in close.

Before Adam could react, she leapt into the air, her toned legs snapping around his neck.

With a twist of her body, she flipped him to the ground.

"Holy shit!"

Flat on his back, Adam had only one thing to say:

"That was the Black Widow's signature move!"

The famous *Thigh Hold Takedown*—Natasha Romanoff's finishing move in the movies.

Juno had *actually* pulled it off.

Though not as effortlessly as Black Widow—her legs were still clamped around Adam's neck, and she hadn't landed smoothly—there was no doubt.

This was **the** **Thigh Hold Takedown**.

"It's called Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu."

Juno released him and helped him up, smiling.

"It specializes in submission holds, grappling, and self-defense. Perfect for women to take down stronger opponents."

"How long have you been training?"

Adam gave her a strange look.

"One semester."

Juno grinned. "But I've always exercised, even in high school."

"That's still impressive."

Adam nodded in admiration. "You really are well-prepared for anything, aren't you?"

"A girl has to protect herself."

Juno teased.

"No, I think it's **guys** who need to protect themselves around you."

Adam retorted.

"Haha, exactly why I said—you should've done this a long time ago."

Juno smirked.

"By the way, are you interested in hunting?"

Adam mused. "Practicing surgical skills on real game?"

"Are you **inviting** us?"

Juno's eyes lit up. "We'd be honored!"

She had been a star student in biology and anatomy, earning praise from her teachers. Since she also planned to become a doctor, Adam's invitation thrilled her.