

Chapter 634 Good At Everything

Tyson rushed back to the hotel and sprinted to the room. He found that Celia was still sleeping and breathed a relieved sigh.

He had always been aware of Mack's longing stares and lingering feelings for Celia. Since Mack was also here, he knew he couldn't let him ruin their honeymoon, let alone give him a chance to hurt Celia.

Tyson quietly slipped his jacket off and tiptoed to the bed. He lay down on the bed and cradled Celia in his arms.

The night passed quickly and before too long, Celia had gotten out of bed and was already dressed. She got up early because she and Tyson were going to attend the famous Equestrian Festival in Star Bay today.

The Equestrian Festival was held every four years in Star Bay. Every time it was held, famous riders from all over the world would come to participate in it. It was very lively, full of color and activity.

All the masters who were good at riding horses strived to win the championship of the competition. If someone could win the competition, it meant that they would live a sheltered life for the rest of their lives. Therefore, more and more people participated in the competition every year, hoping they stood a chance to win the championship.

After getting dressed, Tyson and Celia made their way to the scene of the Equestrian Festival, which was bursting at the seams with vivid people, all barely containing their

They risked being jostled in the crowd for a chance to get to the front row, Tyson shielding Celia from sharp elbows and rough shoves. They overheard people around them talking about each horse and its particular strengths and weaknesses. Others were excitedly explaining the competition to their family and friends.

"Today's competition is something you can't miss. The clubs have spent lots of money in creating a small pure gold crown together for the champion rider."

Celia's interest was piqued when she overheard that bit of information. Her eyes immediately found the crown that awaited on a pedestal in the center of the field.


The sun glinted off its shiny surface, making the object look even more desirable. Even at first glance, one could tell that it was extremely expensive and highly valued.

Celia's whole focus zeroed in on the shining crown and she couldn't take her eyes off it.

Noticing that she was staring at something, Tyson followed the direction she looked at and saw the crown. He immediately saw the twinkle in her eyes and assumed that she must want the crown. An idea emerged in his mind and he decided to take part in the race. He cleared his throat, hoping his voice was clear and casual, and said, "I want to take part in the horse race. What do you think?"

Celia's gaze snapped to him as nerves started bubbling in her gut. She hurriedly tried to persuade Tyson, shaking her head profusely, "Oh no! You can't! Don't you know your own physical condition? How would your body handle such vigorous exercise? What if something bad happens to you?"

Just as Celia was listing the reasons why this was a bad

Chapter 634 Good At Everything  +120 Points at most

idea, Tyson's eye caught Mack's arrival. The man appeared out of nowhere, flanked by several stone-faced bodyguards.

The moment they met, the tension between them was thick and could almost be seen dancing between the two taut men. The intensity in both their eyes promised that a conflict was about to break out.

Mack looked Tyson up and down with disdain and sneered, "Hey, Tyson. What a surprise seeing you here. Why aren't you delivering food today? What are you doing here?"

Tyson was not to be outdone and he wasted no time before he scoffed and retorted, "Why can't I come? The Star Bay is not your territory and you don't dictate who can or cannot come. I still remember an arrogant man said that he was determined to get the Star Bay. I didn't expect him to be so incompetent."

Mack's irritation was apparent on his face with the way his lip curled in disgust. He started to think of a revenge plan and when it struck him, a smirk formed on his lips.

He pointed at the horses that were safely tucked away behind a fence and said, "I'm not like you who are only good at verbal fight. There is a horse race taking place here and anyone who pays can take part. Do you dare to compete with me?"

In the face of his provocation, Tyson just smiled faintly, "Okay, actually I found that my wife likes that crown very much. I will take the opportunity to get the crown for her."

Seeing that Tyson was so confident, Mack felt even more disdainful. He said coldly, "Don't talk big. It's too early. I don't know if your body can withstand such torture!"

Celia's attention caught that part of the conversation and

she shot a glare at Mack. She grabbed Tyson's hand and tugged on it, persuading him in a low voice, "Honey, please think it over. There is no need to pretend to be strong."

Tyson looked at her concerned face and couldn't help but smile. He gently stroked her face and kissed her, smiled, and comforted her, "Don't worry, honey. I've done horse racing before."

Celia looked at him with hesitation in her eyes as she nibbled on her bottom lip.

She had also heard some rumors about Tyson and knew that he was not loved by the Shaw family.

Would they really train an unwelcome bastard to learn horse racing?

Most importantly, why did Tyson seem to be so good at everything?

Chapter 635 Participating In The Horse Race

Tyson and Mack decided to lease a horse at the site so that both would have a fair chance.

As soon as they paid the registration fee, the limit of participants was reached.

A rule was announced by the host. "No outsider is allowed to interfere in the case of any accident during the race."

Everyone took a deep breath as the race was about to begin. Celia was particularly nervous. She wanted to dissuade Tyson from participating in the horse race again.

But Tyson looked at her and communicated to her through his eyes. This made her hold her tongue.

A few participants were grumbling about the rule.

"Why didn't they announce this rule before? This is too dangerous!"

"Yes! I'm not happy about this. I'm not taking part! It's not safe."

Overhearing this, Celia was even more anxious and she glanced at Tyson for support.

Tyson looked as calm as ever. He wasn't going to be scared off participating in the competition.

About four people quit the competition before it started which really panicked Celia. She was really worried that Tyson might get grievously hurt. She asked tentatively,

Chapter 635 Participating In The Ho. 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Honey, are you sure you want to participate in this? I'm worried it's too dangerous..."

Mack was busy talking with some people beside him. He looked at Tyson and sneered, "Are you really going to ride a horse in your condition? You wouldn't want to die here."

Tyson ignored his jibes. He focused on Celia and gave her a loving pinch on the cheek. He smiled, "Calm down, darling. This is a piece of cake, you'll see. I must do this to take something back, besides the crown."

"Take back what?" asked Celia who was genuinely confused at what he meant.

Tyson said firmly, "My dignity."

"Dignity?" Celia still didn't follow. "How so?"

Tyson bent over and kissed her before saying, "If I win the horse race, we take back our dignity from Mack."

Celia's heart skipped a beat, but she didn't know why.

She displayed her displeasure to Tyson and turned away her face. "Well, if I can't convince you not to take part, I want you to know in advance - if you get injured, I won't be taking care of you!"

Tyson made her look into his eyes. "Honey, please, stop worrying. I'll be safe and bring back the crown for you."

At this, Tyson said no more and proceeded to the dressing room to get changed for the race.

The moment the participants had disappeared into the dressing room, they began to provoke Tyson.

"Aren't you the bastard that was kicked out of the Shaw family? You don't look well enough to be taking part in such

Chapter 635 Participating In The Ho. 🎁 +120 Points at most
a competition. It's ridiculous!"

Tyson retorted, "Well, if you lose to a sick man like me, I suppose that would be more ridiculous, wouldn't it?"

It hadn't taken Tyson long to realize that these participants had all been planted here by Mack to cause him trouble.

Once everyone changed their clothes, they went to pick their horse.

Mack opted for the most unruly looking horse out of the bunch.

Even the trainer tried to steer him away from his choice. "No one has ever successfully tamed that horse. Even the professionals have tried countless time, to no luck. If I were you, sir, I'd choose another."

Mack disregarded the warnings. He said proudly, "Sounds perfect. I am sure I can tame it!"

The trainer shrugged and brought over Mack's horse.

Tyson went for a more common looking horse and took it to the competition field to have it prepared.

It was time for the event to start and the participants all presented themselves on the field. Tyson looked very relaxed upon his steed.

Celia couldn't take her eyes off him. He looked very poised and handsome.

Mack did not like seeing that Celia only had eyes for Tyson.

When Mack appeared, all the girls present began to giggle and scream. Celia didn't even spare him a glance.

Well! He would beat that sick husband of hers and see

Chapter 635 Participating In The Ho. 🎁 +120 Points at most
what she thought then, Mack thought spitefully.

Once all the participants were ready, the referee once again ran through the rules and asked all the participants to take their places on the starting line.

There was a tension in the arena. Tyson smiled at Celia in the audience.

With a gunshot, the race was off!