

Chapter 636 The Horse Got Out Of Control

Soon after the gunshot sounded, all the participants rushed out from the starting line.

Tyson had a smooth start at the beginning of the race. He and his horse were leading about a body length ahead of the others.

Tyson's skillfulness and his horse's agility put Celia at ease. However, Mack soon caught up with Tyson on his horse.

In the blink of an eye, Mack was riding side by side with Tyson, and he even bumped Tyson with his shoulder intentionally. If Tyson hadn't kept his lower body steady, he would have fallen off his horse.

Celia felt the urge to jeer at Mack. However, she stopped herself as she saw others catching up as well. They surrounded Tyson, denying him any chance of surpassing them.

Tyson was blocked in all directions, and Mack attacked him from time to time, threatening Tyson to fall off the horse at any time.

Celia was so anxious that she ran to the referee and protested, "Sir, did you see that? Participant four is constantly harassing participant six. Please stop him and give him a warning as soon as possible. It's too dangerous!"

The referee shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "I'm sorry, lady. It isn't against the rules for a participant to interfere with another. Besides, the competition is ongoing

Chapter 636 The Horse Got Out Of C 🎁 +120 Points at most
and I can't stop them in the middle of the race."

No matter how anxious Celia felt, there was nothing she could do but pray for Tyson's safety.

Fortunately, Tyson was a skilled rider. Although he was constantly harassed by the other competitors, his performance was not affected. He even got rid of several of them.

Soon, they were on their final lap. Mack was still in the lead with Tyson following closely behind.

Just as Mack was sure that he would win the race, a shadow darted past him and crossed the finishing line.

Mack was stunned for a moment and when he regained his senses, he saw Tyson already smiling at him mockingly at the finishing line.

There was dead silence.

Celia's drumming heart gradually calmed down.

Shocked, Mack looked at Tyson in disbelief.

Before he could calm himself down, endless cheers and discussions erupted in the stadium. Many of the spectators were eagerly discussing Tyson's spectacular overtake at the last second.

As soon as the competition was over, Celia trotted eagerly towards Tyson. As the stadium was bursting with people, she had to squeeze through the crowd and called out to him, "Honey, over here. Are you okay?"

Tyson smiled and nodded his head to tell her that he was fine. He was about to dismount from his horse and give her a hug when Mack's horse suddenly became restless.

Although the trainer had informed Mack that his horse was easily irritable before the race, Mack didn't take his warning seriously. He thought he wouldn't have a problem taming a horse even after he finished the competition, so he let his guard down.

However, now that the horse became restless, Mack realized that he couldn't control it at all, just like how he couldn't stop Tyson from winning the race.

Mack vented the anger he had towards Tyson on his horse. He whipped it madly, thinking that it would calm it down.

Alas, the horse's temper grew as Mack continued whipping and it became extremely restless and out of control. In the midst of its tantrum, it galloped madly towards the crowd where Celia was.

Fortunately, Tyson was close to the spectators' stand. Realizing the horse was charging towards Celia, he panicked and jumped off his own horse, rushing over to shield her in his arms.

Tyson regretted participating in the race.

It was too dangerous.

He shouldn't have agreed to Mack's challenge and joined the race. If Celia was hurt by that crazy horse, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life!

Chapter 637 Setting A Trap For Mack

Fortunately, Tyson and Celia were unhurt by the horse. It was Mack who was hurt instead. He fell down from the back of the horse and sustained many wounds to his body. Even his crotch was almost trampled by the horse's hooves.

While Celia watched Mack being taken to the temporary first aid tent for treatment, she also felt lucky that it wasn't Tyson who was injured.

"Is Mack really so handsome? You're staring at him blankly for a long time already. I'm going to be jealous if you keep looking at him." Tyson pouted.

He held Celia's face with his two big hands and turned her face towards him.

Celia gazed into Tyson's deep eyes and said with a smile, "Mack is not as handsome as you. He is nothing compared to you. Maybe except for the fact that he is richer."

She hugged Tyson's arm and praised, "Honey, you were so awesome on the field. When did you learn to ride a horse? Why are you so good at everything?"

Tyson just smiled as he held her hand and walked towards the prize podium without another word.

After the situation had been settled, the people in the stadium quickly returned to their original state. During the awards ceremony, the organizers sent a representative to present a pure gold crown to Tyson.

Tyson held up the crown in front of the crowd and put it on Celia's head. He looked at her with a doting smile and said, "This is for you, my queen."

Tyson then hugged and kissed Celia in front of the crowd, causing many of the spectators to go into a frenzy of cheers and applause.

Listening to the crowd go crazy, Mack, whose wounds were being treated in the tent, felt so angry that he clenched his fist and cursed the couple under his breath.

He didn't embarrass Tyson at all. Instead, he got injured and was almost trampled to death by his horse. He had never felt so humiliated like this in his life!

Just as Mack was about to plot a scheme against Tyson, he saw a man in a suit walking up towards Tyson. He could tell at first glance that this man was no ordinary person.

The man stopped in front of Tyson and said, "Mr. Shaw, Mr. Reyes was impressed by your quick wits and boldness on the race. He is hoping to collaborate with the Shaw family for a project that he recently took up. Will you be available to meet Mr. Reyes on behalf of the Shaw family to discuss the project?"

Tyson pretended to hesitate and feel awkward. He mumbled, "I'm not familiar with handling business. I need some time to think it over. Can I discuss it with my wife and give you a reply later?"

Tyson was trying to bait Mack into coming over and stealing the business opportunity.

He deliberately paused to talk to Celia as he was waiting for Mack to come towards them.

As expected, Mack ran over awkwardly, even though he

was badly injured. He reached out his hand towards the man and introduced himself. "Sir, I think you've got the wrong person. If Mr. Reyes wants to cooperate with the Shaw family, then he should come to me. I'm the director of the Shaw Group's business department and Tyson..."

Mack paused deliberately before he continued with a note of disdain, "He is just an illegitimate child who was expelled from the Shaw family. Judging from his hesitation and lack of confidence, I'm sure you can tell that he is not a capable person."

Seeing that Mack showed no signs of suspicion. Tyson gave his subordinate a quick wink and the man immediately understood Tyson's intentions. He shook Mack's outstretched hand and said politely, "Then, please come with me."

Mack was overjoyed as he followed the man and limped away.

He even turned to Tyson and gave him a smug look before leaving.

While Tyson looked indifferent towards Mack, Celia was beside him, fuming with rage. She turned towards Tyson and asked him crossly, "Honey, weren't you always looking for an opportunity to compete with the Shaw family? Why did you give that good opportunity away to Mack so easily?"

She was really confused. She didn't understand why Tyson would do something so foolish when he had been trying so hard to improve his career.

Suddenly, it struck her that perhaps the opportunity was not as simple as it seemed.

She searched Tyson's eyes for clues but he was unreadable. He just smiled slyly and said, "Honey, don't

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worry. An evil man like Mack won't get the project. Besides, we're on our honeymoon. I don't want work and others to disturb our time together. Trust me. I'm sure there are many other opportunities in the future!"

Celia gave up prying into Tyson's thoughts. She just sighed and nodded.

Celia's mind was filled with doubts, but she couldn't ask Tyson for an answer. She had promised him that she would wait for the day when he was ready to explain everything to her.

Before that day came, she would trust him unconditionally.