

## TRIUMPH ABOVE ALL

### Chapter 18

Lincoln felt anxious. "Skylar, are you out of your mind?"

"That car isn't for you. You'll be held at gunpoint and executed right on the spot!"

Betty sneered. "Just let him be! Didn't we promise our grandkid that we'll be bringing him to the ceremony?"

"We'd better hurry up. Don't let that man interfere with our plans!"

Lincoln nodded, "Alright, I'll see who else is eligible to attend the ceremony"

With that said, Lincoln took Yulia and walked to the place where he parked his car.

Skylar was dumbfounded.

After hesitating for a bit, he sent a text to Dianne and instructed her. "The old man has to drive by himself, please evacuate everyone."

"Yes, sir!" Dianne replied.

At the same time, Yvonne was enjoying everyone's praise. She walked towards the jeep at the front of the convoy with pride.

She assumed herself as a queen going out of the palace.

However, when she was about to approach the first military vehicle, all of the vehicles started their engines at the same time of a sudden.

"Vroom..."

The engine roared.

Then, the convoy... drove away!

"Hey! I haven't gotten in the car yet!"

Yvonne stomped her feet, trying to stop the convoy.

However, the drivers of the military vehicles were all from the army, and they took orders seriously. So, no one paid attention to her.

There was not a military vehicle in sight in a twinkle of an eye.

How embarrassing!

Yvonne blushed.

Charles' face turned red and cursed loudly, "How dare you, Skylar? You ruined the perfect moment!"

"The ceremony was supposed to start at eight o'clock. But it has been ten minutes now. How dare these soldiers disobey Dragon Commander's orders!"

"Don't worry, Yvonne, we'll head home and drive there ourselves."

Yvonne tried to regain her pride, "Well, the convoy's not all that important. At least I know how he feels about me."

Everyone in the Sue family nodded. "So that's how it is!"

"Get in my car, Yvonne. You're the star of the show today. Don't be late."

"Remember to take as many photos as you can. I'll wash them and put them all over the walls at home. So that everyone knows that you're the pride of the Sue family!"

Half an hour passed.

At the entrance of the Cloudtopia Theatre, Skylar and the others had gotten out of the car when two men in black suits approached them.

"We... We just wanted to see what's going on at the entrance..." Betty was startled and quickly explained.

One of the men faced Lincoln and offered him three invitations.

"Hello, Mr. Sue, this is an invitation letter for you. Please accept it."

What?

An invitation?

Lincoln looked at him in disbelief.

Betty and Yulia were also stunned.

Someone took the initiative to hand them an invitation.

Yulia's eyes fell on Skylar. "Skylar... did you ask them to give it to us?"

Skylar glanced at the two men, then shook his head. "Nope."

"You don't need an invitation to enter the ceremony when I'm here."

"Hahaha, Skylar, you're too stubborn for your good!"

Just as Betty was about to speak, a burst of laughter was heard behind her.

It grabbed the crowd's attention.

A man was walking toward the venue not far away.

Turned out, that it was Lewis!

Yulia's face became gloomy upon seeing him.

Betty asked, "Lewis, did you tell someone to send us an invitation?"

Lewis said sincerely, " I've been upset by someone whose surname was also Sue the other day and got them mixed up. So, I'm sorry for offending you."

"To express my apology, I spent a lot of money to get three invitations. I hope you can forgive me!"

Betty immediately was in ecstasy. "Lewis, since you're that sincere, it means that you know that you were in the wrong. People are not saints, and everyone has the right to be wrong. I forgive you."

Lincoln looked at the invitations, and his eyes lit up.

If you could attend this ceremony, it would be worth boasting about for a lifetime!

However, Yulia did not forget what Lewis did to her.

Three invitations to resolve everything?

As if!

"Return the invitations to him, dad!" Yulia said coldly.



Once Betty and Lincoln accepted the invitation, it meant that they admit Lewis as their son-in-law.

She did not want to marry a shameless runt.

Betty frowned. "Yulia, Lewis had apologized sincerely. What is this attitude of yours?"

"Yvonne will be Dragon Commander's fiancée. If we don't have a backup, we'll just have to sleep on the streets!"

Lewis took the opportunity and persuaded them, "Sir, Ma'am, I promise you that as long as I'm with Yulia, Yvonne will not dare to touch you ever again."

"Lewis, you..."

Just as Yulia was about to defend herself, Lewis

quickly grabbed Lincoln's arm and said, "Sir, Ma'am, we have to hurry and get into the ceremony. You don't want to be late."

"However, I've only got three invitations. I didn't plan anything for Skylar." Lewis glanced at Skylar deliberately as he spoke.

Betty sneered and said, "Why do you care about him? He's just a rascal that lies."

"Yulia, snap out of it, you've gotta hurry in together!"

Yulia was speechless, "Why don't you get in by yourself, I'll head home to accompany Lola."

"Watch your words, Lewis, he..." Betty scolded Yulia,

Lewis quickly pretended to be a goody-goody and proceeded to persuade Betty, "Ma'am, Yulia can go

home if she wants to. I'll bring you inside first."

He knew deep in his heart that Yulia would not forgive him that easily.

However, as long as Lincoln and Betty are taken care of, Yulia would compromise with him sooner or later.

Yulia was actually disappointed after rejecting Lewis' invitation.

As Yvonne said, she admired Dragon Commander for a long time.

It would be every girl's dream come true to be able to attend the ceremony and see Dragon Commander in action.

However, the invitation letter was from Lewis.

It seemed as though she had missed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see Dragon Commander.

"Let's go, Skylar." Yulia sighed.

Skylar smiled, "I don't think so."

"If we leave, your father and your stepmother will be in trouble."

"Darn that Lewis. He even tried to butter me up!"

"Skylar, do you have any other talents aside from lying?"

"Forget it, if you don't want to go back, then don't. Lola wakes up late on Saturdays anyway."

Yulia was reluctant to leave. She thought that the giant screen outside would broadcast the ceremony after a

while.

Even if she could not go in, she might as well stand by the entrance to catch a few glimpses of Dragon Commander.

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