

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 548

In his memory, that man and woman had been very well-matched—their interests and hobbies were similar, and they had a strong bond with each other. Unfortunately, their families were very against their relationship, and they could not get married. In the end, he had gone against everybody's wishes and allowed them to get married.

“Cooper, thank you for blessing our marriage. Also, Celine and I would like that you name our future children, if possible.”

“Hmm... If it's a boy, name him 'Nathan'. Nathan as in 'the gift of God'. If it's a girl, name her 'Esther'. The name is derived from the word 'Aster', a flower that blooms in Autumn. It also means 'star'.”

“Okay. Thanks, Cooper.”

...

*Could it be their child?* Then, the man hurriedly asked Nathan, “Who is Celine Fletcher to you?”

Nathan was usually very quiet in front of strangers. Only in front of close friends and family would he occasionally act cute. Upon hearing the man's question, he became upset. Thus, he turned around and ran off to the kitchen to check on the cured meat he hid here.

Linus smiled as he watched Nathan run off. “Speaking of which, that child is related to you too. His father is Justin Mitchell, and his mother is Celine Fletcher.”

*It was them after all... That young couple I unwittingly helped... Back then, they were only in their early twenties. I can't believe their child is so big now.*

Regrettably, Linus shook his head, and his demeanor abruptly became melancholic as he continued, "He lost his parents several years back. Right now, he is living with his uncle, Michael Fletcher, who is also known as Taylor Murray, the Best Actor Award winner."

*Michael Fletcher...* Fass searched his memories, trying to find something about Michael. He had met Celine several times, but he didn't have much of an impression of her brother. The only thing he could recall was that the Fetters had a little kid.

After that, Linus went to the kitchen to look for Nathan. Meanwhile, Fass remained in the living room alone, watching TV. "Search for Mark Fletcher." The words he said in a cold voice were captured by the robot, and it immediately pulled up the relevant news on the TV. Soon, an aged face appeared on the TV screen.

"The founding general, Mark Fletcher, appeared at the military parade. He remains full of energy at the age of a hundred."

"The founding general, Mark Fletcher, appeared at a marathon."

The Mark Fletcher that appeared on the TV was already a hundred years old. Even so, he was still as lively as a young man. Even though his 100th birthday was soon approaching, he seemed to be in good spirits and great health. Looking at the person on the TV, Fass smiled suddenly.

Later, Linus reported to him about some work matters. While he was listening intently, he suddenly felt a weight in his arms. A fat orange cat had jumped into his lap. Linus thought the man would get angry. After all, his impression was that the man had never raised a pet. Contrary to what he thought, Fass didn't get angry. Petting the cat's head, he looked at the collar it was wearing around its neck. "Chrysanthemum..."

“Meow!” Chrysanthemum answered. Acting like it knew him, it rubbed its head against the back of his hand.

Then, Linus hurriedly explained, “That’s the neighbor’s cat.”

All of a sudden, Fass reminisced about a cat he used to raise. Similar to this cat, its name was also ‘Chrysanthemum’ and it was a domestic orange cat too. Back then, he had left the cat with Mark because he didn’t dare to bring it home...

Fass was lost in his memories and Linus suddenly saw a small guy knocking on the gate outside the window. Thus, he immediately gave permission to open the door and allow Nicholas to enter.

As soon as Nicholas came in, he said, “Uncle Linus, Mom said that Nate cannot come over and eat for free every day. So, she asked me to bring some meat over.”

Every time Nathan came over to eat, Sophia would quickly send Nicholas over with some food in exchange. Thus, Linus couldn’t help smiling. Accepting the food Nicholas brought over, he opened it up and asked, “What did you bring today?”

Nicholas replied, “Mom’s braised pork.”

Linus recalled Sophia telling him before that the Johnson Family used to sell braised pork and kimchi at the market. She had learned the recipe at a young age but didn’t really feel like making them. However, she began making them again recently when she suddenly felt like stepping up to her role as a wife and mother. He asked Nicholas to bring the braised pork to the kitchen. After a while, Nicholas came back out. Walking over to the man sitting on the sofa, he said, “Hello, my name is Nicholas.”

Fass took a look at Nicholas’ configuration and felt extremely satisfied. He could tell at a glance that it was Linus’ handiwork! Only Linus could write such a perfect

coding program and give it such a high level of intelligence. *Teaching a genius like Linus is the greatest pride of my life!*

At the same time, Linus hurriedly introduced Nicholas. “This is the educational robot I programmed for Nate.” However, he knew in his heart that Nicholas’ main purpose was to treat depression.

Fass touched the tiger hat on Nicholas’ head. Then, Nicholas looked at him and said briskly, “The hat belongs to Nate. Please don’t break it!” Upon hearing that, Fass couldn’t help laughing.

When dinnertime rolled around, Nathan joined Linus for dinner. As soon as they started eating, he quickly placed a few pieces of cured meat on his bowl; he seemed to be worried that the others would finish it quickly. Looking at the dishes, Linus said, “I’ve gone native recently. Most of the time, I’ve been eating Cethosian cuisine. If it’s not suited to your tastes...”

“It’s fine.” Fass picked up his chopsticks to eat. He had been living in Eastern Europe and Africa for decades. So, it had been a long time since he last used chopsticks. Now that he picked up a pair of chopsticks again, they felt strange and unfamiliar, yet at the same time, he felt a warm feeling of kinship.

The table was covered with various dishes—it was a luxurious affair. Aside from various seafood dishes, there was a plate of stir-fried cured meat, a plate of steamed sausages, a plate of kimchi to stimulate the appetite, as well as the braised pork they just received.

Picking up a piece of braised pork, he tasted it. When his taste buds came in contact with that unique taste, the sense of familiarity that came with it nearly brought tears to his eyes. Thus, he didn’t eat anything else except for some cured meat, braised pork, and kimchi. Perhaps, he had been gone for too long—everything he ate reminded him of her.

Once again, he was reminded of that girl—that beautiful, kind, and innocent girl. It was almost as if she could make anything with those skillful hands of hers.

When he decided to go against his family's wishes and marry her, they had fled far and wide. Traveling across Cethos, they looked for a place where nobody could tear them apart. He changed his identity, abandoned his original name, left his original family, and eloped with her to a place where they thought was safe. Afterward, he opened a bookstore under an alias to support their little family, thinking that it would be great to live as an ordinary person from that point forward. Likewise, she opened a small stall next to the bookstore, selling cooked food and cold dishes. Thus, he could see her whenever he looked out the glass window of the bookstore every day. Wearing an apron and a pair of gloves, she would concentrate on making the cold dishes and the braised pork. On the occasion where she lifted her head to look at him, there was always a smile in her eyes. During that period, they lived together every day and loved each other deeply. They were young—ignorant of the darkness and helplessness that existed in the world—and naively thought that those happy days would last forever...

Meanwhile, Nathan was worried that Fass would finish up the braised pork Nicholas had brought. So, he quickly put a few more pieces of it on his plate and polished off an extra bowl of rice.

That night, Sophia waited at home for a long time for Nathan to return. By her estimates, he should have been done with dinner by then. Thus, she went over to Villa No. 2 to pick him up after dinner. From a distance, she saw the villa's gates open. Then, a car drove out from the garage as Linus stood by the door and watched the car disappear into the distance.

The car passed by Sophia. The windows were blacked out, and the car lights were too bright. Hence, she couldn't make out what the person in the car looked like. When they passed by each other, a small sound seemed to reverberate within her. With a 'crack', it felt like something shattered or broke. For that reason, she couldn't help but stop in her tracks and glance backward at the car that was leaving. It felt like she was connected to something in that car. Due to the increasing distance between them, the connection had stretched thin and finally snapped.

Hitting her head lightly and shaking her head to clear it, she thought to herself, *What was that?* She finally withdrew her gaze after the car became a spec in the distance. After that, she asked Linus curiously, “Who was that?”

Linus smiled. “A business partner who came to visit.”

Upon entering the house, Sophia saw the little brat, Nathan, lying on the sofa in the living room with his butt facing the ceiling, sleeping soundly. Linus covered the child with a blanket and said, “He had two bowls of rice for dinner just now. Then, he promptly fell asleep immediately after dinner.”