

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 563

Tsk, tsk. She is truly Cooper's daughter. It's an inherited darkness.

Her gloominess was extreme, but at the same time, it was adorable.

Stanley finished recounting the incident to Michael and lamented, "Uncle Michael, does Aunt have a grudge against me now?"

Michael snorted and said, "Seeing as how she didn't use 502 Super Glue to seal your mouth, she still sees you as her beloved nephew. Relax."

That put Stanley in even more despair. "What should I do, Uncle?"

"You have to be warier when you come to eat at my place in the future. She might put poison in the dishes and alcohol."

Stanley was bewildered.

He only came back to his senses after a long while and realized, *He's practically telling me not to eat at their place anymore!*

After Michael satisfied himself by scaring Stanley out of his wits, he hung up the phone. Looking at the time, he saw that she was going to be home soon and quickly left the office to greet the victor of that silent battle. Back at home, he prepared a festive dinner to welcome her with.

Watching the both of them intertwine and gush at each other as they went into the master bedroom and did not come back out, Nathan put down his bag and stormed off to look for Nicholas.

“Nicholas!” he yelled. When Nicholas did not show up, he started to grow frantic.

When Maria informed him that he found a broken Nicholas in the storage room. He glared at the door of the master bedroom once again. Without saying a word, he brought Nicholas out to let Linus have a look at him.

When he got to Linus’ front door, he kept knocking but no one answered. He lingered outside with his broken robot for a while, looking very miserable. Just as he was about to leave, however, the door opened.

Nathan was elated and started to push Nicholas into Linus’ house.

But the person who greeted him was not Linus; it was the stranger he met the other day.

It was the man he had seen in photos at the entrance of the military compound and on the photo wall in Mark’s home.

At first glance, Fass could tell that something was wrong with Nicholas, but he still asked, “Is Nicholas broken?”

Nathan nodded his head silently. His pitiful demeanor made Fass feel sorry for him.

Fass bent down and took a look at Nicholas. He looked fine on the outside, so something must have been damaged on the inside.

With a flick of his finger, a larger and more advanced robot walked out. “What can I do for you, Master?”

“Bring Nicholas into the workroom.”

The robot brought Nicholas to the basement which was also where Linus’ workroom was located.

The previous owner of this house was an artist. The spacious basement was where he used to come up with his artistic creations, but now, it had been transformed into Linus’ workroom.

The workroom was fully equipped with various tools and materials that he could practically make several smaller robots on his own with what was available. Following Fass into the basement, Nathan saw several robotic arms lift Nicholas onto the work table. After Fass changed into his workwear, he turned on all the lights that illuminated Nicholas and made every detail on his body as clear as day.

When Fass saw the tiger hat on Nicholas’ head, he had a feeling it looked rather familiar. Taking it down to look at it, he was taken aback, then a smile grew on his face. It was the same one he used to wear as a child.

From the stories that he was told, the year that he was born, he had fallen gravely ill. Woody had asked for an amulet for him and went to look for Mark, his godfather, to save him. Woody took his advice and found Fass the tiger hat.

He had gotten the hat from somewhere else, but it was said to have belonged to a child who had been free from illnesses or pain ever since he was little, and had grown up healthily. If Fass wore it, he would not be sick anymore.

Sure enough, he miraculously recovered when he wore the hat.

Later, when he grew up, he was unable to wear the hat anymore. Mark took it and passed it down to his grandchildren until eventually, it reached Nathan.

Indeed, it was destiny.

Fass took the tiger hat down and put it on Nathan's head.

Nathan lifted his head to look at him; his round eyes were filled with surprise.

Fass could not resist caressing his little head, then he gently nudged him away. "Stand back, kid. I'm going to start working on Nicholas now."

Nathan stepped away obediently and found somewhere far away to watch Fass fix Nicholas.

Fass skillfully disassembled Nicholas and looked over the internal parts carefully. The system automatically analyzed Nicholas' damaged condition and projected it on a floating screen.

Several robotic hands divided the work with Fass and quickly made Nicholas into a pile of disassembled pieces. Finally, he could see Nicholas' motherboard.

"Can this be repaired automatically?"

The system replied, "It can't be done with the current set-up."

"We'll have to do it manually, then."

Fass put on safety glasses and retrieved the tools the robotic arm passed to him. After backing up Nicholas' data, they replaced his motherboard along with the other internal core parts.

Not long after, the robotic hands reconstructed Nicholas to his original state and downloaded the data back into him. A new feature was even created and they added a few colors that children would like.

After recharging, Nicholas's system connected to the main system. Fass was testing out Nicholas' capabilities when he accidentally discovered something hidden in his program. It could fool an expert, but it could not fool Fass.

Throughout the whole maintenance process, Nathan kept his big eyes fixed on them. The amazement in his eyes did not fade and only continued to intensify.

Fass was incredibly focused while he worked. He had lost track of time until the cook came downstairs with lunch, and only then did he remember that it was time to eat. At the same time, he beckoned Nathan over.

"Come and eat, boy."

The moment Fass called for him, Nathan ran over at the speed of light and sat down at the modest dining table in the workroom. The cook placed a simple lunch on the table—a plate of cured meat, a plate of vegetables, a bowl of soup, and a plate of pickled vegetables.

"I have simple taste. If you're hungry, you can have some to eat," Fass said.

However, Nathan had already picked up his utensils and started to dig in.

Halfway through, the doorbell rang. Fass looked over at the surveillance monitor and saw a lady, who looked to be a housekeeper, standing outside with a lunch box in her hands.

"Mr. Michel, it's Maria. I've brought some food for Young Master Nathan."

When Nathan was not home by lunchtime, Sophia knew right away that he was eating at Linus' place and quickly sent Maria over with some food.

Fass looked at Nathan and said, "Go ahead."

Nathan ran up excitedly and brought a lunch box back down with him. Opening it, there were several side dishes—spiced beef, braised meat, and brown rice congee. It was a solid meal.

Fass was in a daze as he looked at the home-cooked food. The smell seemed to almost come from his memories.

Nathan had laid the dishes out, but after seeing Fass stare at them, he silently pulled them in toward himself. His round eyes looked at Fass warily as he was worried that he would eat all his food.

He did fix Nicholas, though, Nathan thought. It would not be polite if he did not offer him even a piece of meat.

Hence, he hurriedly pushed the dishes to Fass.