

# Nothing to Give but My Heart

## Chapter 1085 – 1086

### Chapter 1085

After Song An said these words, Stella felt that her heartbeat was much faster.

Bang bang bang!

Almost jumped out of her chest.

She opened her lips and wanted to say something, but Song An was teased: “Don’t get excited, keep your mind at ease. You are a pregnant woman. Don’t have that emotional ups and downs, so learn to control yourself?”

“Sorry.” Stella smiled apologetically, stretched out her hand to cover her lips, sorted out her emotions before speaking again. “I will control my aunt, and when the snow stops, I will rush back immediately.”

“Don’t worry, safety first.”

The snow stopped for two full days, the highway was blocked, and it would be slower to go back. Stella was too embarrassed to urge him, and stayed in a neighboring city for four days before going back.

The first thing to return to Beich is to go to the hospital.

“You are too anxious.” Song An frowned.

“Auntie, isn’t it safe to come back? And we have stayed for a long time. You have been working hard these days. Let me take care of you here. Go back and rest.”

Song An thought for a while, nodded and took the old man back.

After people left, Stella accompanied Walter alone, holding her hand.

“I prayed for you after running so far. If you can hear what I said, you have to wake up early, and you can’t sleep forever.”

She murmured and talked to Walter softly, and she didn’t know if he could hear it, but now there was no one around, she just wanted to tell Walter these words.

“My baby and I need you, so you have to wake up quickly and it doesn’t matter if you want to get up to the previous things.”

After that, Stella talked a lot with Walter intermittently, and finally fell asleep on her arm. When Jessica came over at night, she saw this scene, and she was suddenly angry and distressed.

Obviously she was a pregnant woman, so she fell asleep on her stomach and was not afraid of catching a cold.

Seeing this scene, Phillip pursed his lips, and then said: "Wake up young grandma, it's not good to sleep like this."

"I think so too." Jessica nodded and went forward to wake Stella.

After Stella woke up, she subconsciously reached out and rubbed her eyes, "Jessica, are you here?"

Don't know when it is now? Stella wanted to see the time, but Jessica helped her up: "Why don't you take care of yourself at all? You fell asleep here?"

When she got up, Stella's legs were numb, and she could only sit back.

"What happened?"

Stella's face was embarrassed: "It should be a posture for too long, so the legs are a bit numb." After speaking, she reached out and rubbed her thighs by herself, Jessica could only help her while scolding her.

After it was over, Phillip said.

"Leave it to me to guard this."

Stella frowned and said, "But you drove the car yesterday, did you rest well?"

"Don't worry, my grandmother, I went back to make up my sleep today, and I am very energetic now. Besides, Mr. Walter is now in a stable condition. I will find time to rest after nightfall."

The next day, Stella spoke a lot with Walter, and couldn't help but fall asleep at the end.

Then Stella had a dream of.

In the dream, Walter woke up, but he had forgotten everything, and then he did not recognize Levi, or even that the child in Stella's belly belonged to Walter, and then he coldly responded. Stella said, "Women, don't think that you can fool me by making up these lies. How can I be attracted to a woman like you?"

Then Stella pushed away fiercely, and Stella rolled down the stairs without turning aside.

Stella was frightened awake directly, she was startled in a cold sweat, the first thing she did when she woke up was to reach out and touch her belly.

There was no pain in her stomach and nothing happened, so Stella slowly calmed down.

But Walter was still lying peacefully on the hospital bed, and his complexion looked a little better than yesterday.

It was just a dream, it was a false alarm.

Stella raised her hand and stroked the fine sweat on her forehead, her heartbeat was still fast, she could only take a deep breath to calm her emotions.

After finally stabilizing his emotions, Stella held Walter's hand again.

Her palms were sweaty because of tension, but Walter's palms were dry and warm, completely different from her.

"I have a nightmare, and it scares me so hard. I know that the scene in the dream can't happen, and you can't want me, so...Can you wake up quickly?"

"Everyone is very worried about you. The doctor said that you might wake up in a short time, or you might not wake up for a long time. I tell you Walter, I have suffered so much before, and I don't want to guard a vegetative person in the next half of my life. For a lifetime. If...if...you really become a vegetable..."

Having said this, Stella lowered her eyes, the eyeballs had obviously been stained with water, and there was water vapor in front of her eyes, and she could not see the scene in front of her.

The pink lips were slightly open.

"I really don't want you..."

As soon as the voice fell, Stella felt that the tips of Walter's fingers seemed to move. She was petrified in place as if struck by lightning, and then suddenly raised her head to look at Walter's generous palms, a heart twitching. Awesome.

Is it her illusion? How did you feel Walter's hand just moved...

At this moment, a slightly weak but familiar low-pitched voice ate.

"Don't you dare me to try?"

"..."

!!!!

Stella stood there stiffly, she didn't dare to move, her eyelashes trembled so much, and she slowly raised her eyes and looked towards Walter.

She doesn't know when, he opened his eyes, his eyes were still deep after sleeping for a long time, gripping her tightly like an iron chain, and Walter's lips were slightly pale. When he saw her, his eyebrows were still he couldn't help twisting it up, and the thin lips opened again.

"You just said, don't want me?"

Stella couldn't care about what he said, surprised and happy, annoyed and anxious, sat there for dozens of seconds and then reacted quickly, suddenly got up and rushed to Walter and hugged him tightly. live.

Walter only felt that his eyes were dark, and the whole person was hugged by Stella.

Then warm tears fell into his neck.

Walter's breath stopped, his heart hurt.

This woman...

"You finally woke up, woo... I thought you would always fall asleep, great, you finally woke up."

Seeing that she was crying for him, Walter was so distressed that he raised his hand with difficulty and gently landed on her waist, embracing her.

"Don't cry, how I could leave you behind."

Probably it had been lying down for a long time, so his voice was very hoarse. Stella was emotionally upset, and wanted to hold him crying for a while. Hearing her voice like this, he had to release her and wipe away the tears.

"I will pour you a glass of water."

After that, she thought of getting up to pour water to Walter, but she suddenly remembered something, "No, I have to go to the doctor to see for you first, and then I can give you water if there is no problem."

## **Chapter 1086**

After speaking, Stella ran out directly.

Walter lying on the hospital bed waiting to drink water: "..."

After the doctor came, he was surprised to see that Walter was awake, checked him, and left after confirming that he was not in a serious condition.

After the doctor left, Stella poured a cup of warm water for Walter, and then helped him sit up.

“Drink water first.”

Walter did not move, staring at her motionlessly.

His eyes were too straightforward, and Stella was a little embarrassed by him, “What are you doing?”

Walter pursed his thin lips, trying to talk to her, but the sound broke when he spoke, so his brows frowned, and he had no choice but to take a drink of water and moisten his throat.

At this time, Stella also took out her mobile phone to send notification messages to everyone.

Tell everyone that Walter is awake.

For convenience, Stella also specially pulled all the people she knew to the same WeChat group, and then directly told the news in the group.

After she finished posting, she was about to post a circle of friends, but the phone was suddenly taken by Walter.

“I just woke up, are you not facing me, facing a cell phone?”

Stella raised her head in amazement, bit her lower lip and shook her head.

“No, everyone was worried about you when you were in a coma. Now that you wake up, I have to tell them the news.”

“Then it’s over now.” Walter tucked the phone under his pillow, obviously not allowing Stella to touch the phone again.

Stella didn’t know what he meant. After thinking about it, she just thought about it as if she didn’t want to let him look at the phone, so she didn’t force it, just said to Walter.

“The doctor has checked for you just now, do you feel any discomfort now? Or, do you want to continue to drink water? Are you hungry? Or, let me call and ask...”

Her questions came one after another, all of them caring about Walter.

Walter suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. Stella fell into his arms and looked up at him.

“What are you doing?”

Walter pinched her chin, and a dangerous aura appeared in his eyes.

“Just now, who said you don’t want me?”

Stella blinked and looked at him at a loss.

This is the third time he has raised this question. It can be seen how much he cares about this question. He has not been able to avoid it twice before. This time it is useless to pretend to be stupid.

“Ok?”

Seeing that she was silent, Walter asked again, this time his tone became more serious, as if he would not stop until he got the answer.

Stella: “...Okay, I said it, but I also want to try if this sentence will make you react. Who keeps you from waking up? Look, you just wake up when I say it. Isn’t it good?”

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Very good?”

Stella: “I mean, it’s a good thing for you to wake up. As for what I said... those are to wake you up. If I really don’t want you, how can I still be by your side now?”

Hearing, Walter was startled.

Yeah, how could she not want him?

Even when he was in an accident, his whereabouts were unknown, his life and death were unknown, and even after he found him and knew that he had lost his memory, he was alone.

Thinking of this, Walter slowly approached her, exhaling all the heat on her face.

When Stella saw him approaching, her eyes widened subconsciously, then pushed him away and said anxiously.

“You just woke up, you are a patient, and you can’t mess around!”

As soon as the voice fell, Walter leaned down and hugged her. Stella was stunned. She felt his hand tighten on her waist for a few minutes, but he suddenly loosened it as if thinking of something. Embracing her imaginarily.

“Even if you really don’t want me, I won’t let you go. In this life, you are mine.”

When he said this, his tone was full of seriousness. Stella moved her lips, trying to speak, but he felt that silence was better than a sound at the moment, and the corners of his lips slowly curled up.

The two embraced quietly in the ward, enjoying the time that belonged to them.

However, at this moment, a cell phone ringing suddenly rang.

The two had a meal. It was the mobile phone that Walter had just stuffed under the pillow.

Before Walter could hug his wife, a call came in to interrupt him. He twisted his eyebrows and took out the phone to mute the sound, then tucked it back under the pillow and continued to hug his wife.

Stella: "..."

"Well, doesn't it matter if you don't answer the phone?" Stella reminded in a low voice.

"What does it matter? Don't you tell them that I am awake?" Walter whispered: "The news has already been conveyed. There is no need to say it a second time."

It makes sense, and she seems to have no way to object.

Song An was the first person to rush to the hospital first, and it was the first time she called Stella, but after several calls were not answered, Song An was a little panicked.

Didn't this just wake up, why didn't she answer the phone?

So she immediately left the old man behind and rushed to the hospital by herself.

As a result, she didn't expect the person who pushed the ward away and saw the scene of the young couple hugging each other. The scene was quiet and beautiful. Is it possible that she hasn't answered the phone just now because she was holding it, and she still hold it until now???

Song An felt like she was stuffed with dog food.

"Hey, hey, are you holding enough?"

Although knowing that breaking them is not authentic, Song An knocked on the door and asked the couple who were immersed in their own world.

In fact, Walter had already seen Song An come, but he had a thick-skinned face and didn't want to care about her.

As soon as Stella heard Song An's voice, she pushed Walter away in shock, turning her head and blushing to look at Song An.

"Little, aunt..."

Song An walked slowly over in high heels.

“Just woke up, how did it feel?”

Walter glanced at Song An, retracted his gaze, then looked at Stella again, and then his gaze stayed on her.

Song An couldn't help rolling her eyes at this scene.

“I said, it's almost done, I just woke up so sticky.”

Although it was very uncomfortable to be interrupted, Song An was an elder after all, and the face of Stella who was next to him was flushed, he became more serious and said.

“There is no big problem, I should be discharged today.”

“Discharged? Are you kidding me, how many days have you been lying down, and you will be discharged today? What if there are other circumstances?”

Walter frowned, obviously he didn't want to stay in the hospital, probably because it made him feel uncomfortable here, plus he had been lying down for so many days.

Stella said in time.

“Well, we will ask the doctor later, if the doctor agrees, then we will leave the hospital in advance and come back for regular checkups.”

Since Walter doesn't like staying here, try to satisfy him, after all, he is a patient now.

Stella was really worried about what happened to him.

What if he faints again?