## Married by Mistake - Chapter 0641

The moment Jeremy let go, Madeline's hands were cold and her heart seemed to have fallen into an icy abyss.

She called Jeremy's name but received no response.

As Jeremy pushed her to safety, she heard a dull crash.

She did not know what it was but faintly felt that Jeremy was injured.

Madeline rolled from the wooden box to the ground. She coughed in discomfort. Ignoring her sprained ankle, she immediately stood up and ran to the door that was blocked by the wooden box.

"Jeremy, can you hear me? Jeremy? Answer me quickly!" She called out to Jeremy in a panic, but she could not get any response except for the sound of burning fire.

Madeline's vision suddenly became blurred. She tried to push the wooden box, but it was to no avail.

The black smoke in front of her had blinded her sight and it seemed to swallow her breath and heartbeat as well. Seeing the tongue of the fire rushing out in front of her, Madeline dazedly opened her large eyes that were filled with tears. Her eyes flickered through similar scenes.

It was also a large fire with thick smoke.

There was a plump woman with a hideous smile pointing at her and cursing like a mad person, "Madeline, you b\*tch! Let's see if you still won't die this time!"

The woman was still splashing gasoline everywhere frantically, and there was a wimpy-looking man lying on the side.

As the fire spread, Jeremy had carried her and Jackson who was bound out of the window.

The crazy woman took advantage of this moment and used a fruit knife to stab Jeremy's arm fiercely.

Blood was flowing, but Jeremy did not let go of his hand that was holding Jackson. The firmness and worry in his eyes at that time were so real.

Madeline suddenly withdrew her thoughts and felt the scorching temperature spreading around her, but she also felt a chill all over.

"Jeremy..."

She uttered his name blankly as tears fell silently from her eyes.

Madeline bit her lip and rushed to the door that was separated by the wooden box. As she shed tears, she shouted to the space in front that was about to be swallowed by the smoke, "Jeremy, there is no next life. We only have this life! If you really want to atone your sins toward me, then use this life to atone them! Jeremy, do you hear me?"

However, only the increasingly arrogant cries of the fire answered her.

Madeline dropped her hands, her eyes gradually dimming. The colors in front of her seemed to be fading slowly, turning to black...

Not long after, the firefighters and an ambulance arrived. They sent Jeremy, who was unconscious, to the hospital for emergency rescue.

However, after a while, the doctor regretfully informed Jeremy that he was seriously injured after inhaling a lot of dense smoke.

Madeline was listening on the side, her stifling pain knocking her out again.

"Mommy, Mommy."

In a daze, Madeline opened her acrid eyes.

Coming into her vision was Jackson's cute little face that looked like Jeremy's.

Madeline's consciousness abruptly awoke, but the intense pain was still hovering clearly on the apex of her heart.

She remembered what happened before falling asleep. The doctor had said that Jeremy died of severe injuries.

"Mommy, you're finally up." Jackson smiled happily.

"Jack." Madeline looked at his face in a daze. She suddenly lifted the quilt and got out of the bed. She hurried out of the ward, ignoring her sprained ankle.

"Mommy, where are you going ?" Jackson followed her worriedly, but his legs were not as long as Madeline's. "Mommy." The little guy followed closely behind.

Eloise, who was coming back from the doctor's office, saw Madeline running out with a pale face while still in her medical gown. She hurried over to stop Madeline.

"Eveline, you're awake? Why did you run out? Go back and rest, you're still very weak." Eloise persuaded worriedly.