

## The Great Rescue

"Aw, come on!" Betty groaned as she pulled the ropes tightly. Her dog, Max, was barking loudly at a cat, which meowed furiously in return. Max jumped and chased the cat, causing Betty to lose her balance. "Ouch!" she shouted when she fell to the ground. Glaring at her dog, she exclaimed, "Silly Max! Get back home! Now!" Max lowered his head and followed her home quietly, not daring to make a sound.

When they arrived home, Betty's mum was busy with housework. Betty sat down to do her homework, sighing as she complained, "Mum, next time, you **will** walk the dog! You can't imagine how frustrating he is!" Her mum smiled gently and pointed at Max, who was sitting quietly on the floor. "See how well he is behaving now?" she said. Max looked at Betty with sad eyes, but she turned away and mumbled, "He's just useless and naughty!"

Mum sighed and decided to change the subject, giving Betty a twenty-dollar note. "Tonight, I won't be at home, so take this to buy yourself dinner. Also, don't forget to feed Max!" Betty nodded, tucking the note into her pocket. As she ate silently, she looked around anxiously, reassuring herself, "Don't worry... Max... Max's here with you, Betty," though she still felt butterflies in her stomach.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, making Betty jump in her seat. "Hang... hang on!" she choked, walking to the door and slowly opening it. To her horror, a thief with a knife stood before her. "Hello, little girl... seems that nobody else is home? That's fantastic..." he giggled as he closed the door. The thief quickly covered Betty's mouth with a towel and tied her hands and feet. Tears of terror streamed down her face as she realised Max was still in the living room. "Who can help me?" she thought desperately.

The thief rummaged through the house, taking valuables. Suddenly, an idea struck Betty. "Here's my chance!" she thought, knocking her feet on the ground and trying to attract Max's attention. However, the thief slapped her to the ground, shouting, "Nobody can help you! I told you to stay quiet!" Betty felt hopeless and wondered, "Will I die like this?"

Just then, dog barks echoed through the room, catching the thief's attention. In the next moment, Max charged in and sprang at the thief, knocking him down to the floor. With his teeth, Max quickly untied Betty, who then rushed to grab her phone and call the police. Minutes later, the authorities arrived and arrested the unconscious thief.

Betty hugged her fluffy dog tightly, tears of joy rolling down her cheeks. "Thank you, Max," she said. "You are not useless at all! You've saved my life! I'm... I'm sorry if I ever hurt you before." From that day forward, Max became a hero, and Betty learned an important lesson: not to open the door to anyone she didn't know. "Even the silliest animals may save your life sometimes!" she always says.

"Aw, come on!" Betty groaned as she pulled the ropes tightly. Her dog, Max, was barking loudly at a cat. The cat meowed furiously at Max. Max jumped and chased after the cat. "Ouch!" Betty shouted when she fell to the ground. She helped herself up and glared at her dog. "Silly Max!" she growled as she turned. "Get back home! Now!" Max lowered his head and followed Betty home quietly, not daring to make a sound.

When Betty got home, her mum was doing housework. Betty sat down and started doing her homework. "Mum," she sighed, "next time, you **will** walk the dog! You can't imagine how frustrating he is!" "Hey, don't talk like this," Mum smiled at Betty as she pointed at Max. "See how well he is behaving now?" Max was sitting on the floor. He looked at Betty sadly. Betty turned her head and went back to her homework. "He's just useless and naughty!" she mumbled.

Mum sighed and looked back at Betty. "Let's just not talk about this," she said, giving her a twenty-dollar note. "Tonight, I won't be at home, so take this to buy yourself dinner. Also, don't forget to feed Max!" Betty nodded and put the note carefully into her pocket. While eating silently, Betty looked around again and again. "Don't worry... Max... Max's here with you, Betty..." she comforted herself, but there were still butterflies in her stomach.

"Ding-dong," the doorbell rang, and Betty jumped in her seat. "Hang... hang on!" she choked as she walked to the door. She slowly opened the door. However, it was a thief with a knife! "Hello, little girl... seems that nobody else is in your house? That's fantastic..." he giggled as he closed the door. Then, the thief quickly covered Betty's mouth with a towel and tied her hands and feet up. Tears of terror streamed down Betty's face. "Oh no... oh no... oh no... Max is still sleeping in the living room! Who can help me?" she thought.

The thief walked around and took all the valuable things away. "Here's my chance!" she thought. Then, she started kicking her feet on the ground. "Mwah!" she tried to scream to attract Max. The thief slapped Betty to the ground. "Nobody can help you! I told you to stay here quietly!" he shouted. Betty looked hopelessly at the ground. "Will I die like this?"

Suddenly, dog barks echoed through the room. The thief looked around carefully. Then, he was knocked down to the floor! It was Max! Max quickly untied Betty with the help of his teeth. Betty then ran, got her phone, and called the police. After a few minutes, the police came and arrested the unconscious thief!

Betty hugged her fluffy dog. "Thank you, Max," she said as happy tears rolled down her cheeks. "You are not useless at all! You've saved my life! I'm... I'm sorry if I hurt you before..." After that, Max became a hero for his bravery. Also, Betty learned not to open the door to anyone she didn't know. "Even the silliest animals may save your life sometimes!" she always says.

