

Para. 1 *Finally, breathless, Jack reached Ms. White's doorstep and rang the bell.* The door opened and Ms. White immediately was surprised at the sight of him — his thin jacket soaked, his old shoes caked with mud, and his face reddened by the biting wind. Before she could speak/react, Jack handed over the milk tea and apples with both hands, his voice trembling with exhaustion and sincerity. “I’m so sorry for the trouble. I couldn’t let your kindness go unanswered.” Ms. White felt a lump in her throat. She took the milk tea, not to drink, but to remember this young man’s integrity. Jack refused her offer to stay, saying he needed to find his bike — the only way he could work.

或 Without a word, she pulled him inside, wrapped a warm blanket around his shoulders, and said softly/said with emotion for his unshakable/unwavering responsibility, “You walked all this way? In this weather? You’ve done more than enough.” Tears welled up in Jack’s eyes — not from despair, but from warmth from Ms white’s understanding and comfort.

Para. 2 *Deeply moved by Jack's action, Ms. White decided to share the story online that night.* She typed every detail — the stolen bike, his sincere apology, the long walk in the freezing night, and the steaming cup of milk tea he had protected like a treasure. Within hours, the post went viral, receiving countless likes and shares. Strangers from all over the city flooded the comments with offers to help: some wanted to donate a bike, others offered him a job, and many simply expressed their admiration for his integrity. A local delivery company even reached out, promising to provide Jack with a brand-new electric bike. When Jack heard the news the next morning, he broke down in tears — this time, tears of joy and gratitude. That stolen bike had cost him a night of suffering, but it brought him something far greater: the proof that honesty and perseverance never go unnoticed, and that one act of kindness can truly change a life

主题：或：What began as a nightmare became a warm current of kindness. Jack learned that integrity never goes unnoticed — and sometimes, it returns in ways beyond imagination.

郭恒志 *Finally, breathless, Jack reached Ms. White's doorstep and rang the bell.* A few seconds later, Ms. White opened the door, only to be greeted by a dirty and out-of-breath Jack. With a new cup of milk tea and fresh apples in his hands, Jack was trembling from exhaustion and chilly cold, his face pale and his shoes covered in mud. "I'm so sorry to make you wait another two hours. Here's your milk tea, and these apples are for you to make up for my delay." Hearing his words, Ms. White was deeply moved by his integrity. Realizing that these extra fruits might cost the poor delivery man a lot of his income, she resolved to do him a favor.

Deeply moved by Jack's action, Ms. White decided to share the story online that night, hoping someone might help him find his bike. Unexpectedly, the post went viral. It gained thousands of comments and likes. What's more, some viewers in their city decided to launch a thorough search for the bike, despite the chilling November wind.

主题句：Jack wept when he saw the kindness of strangers. In losing his bike, he found something greater — the proof that honesty, even in the smallest act, can change a life.

主题句：That night, a stolen bike and a cup of milk tea restored not only Jack's faith in humanity but also thousands of strangers'.

主题句：Jack's small act of integrity, despite his facing desperation, rippled into a wave of kindness that eventually brought him more than he had ever lost.

主题句：In a world often rushing past kindness, this tired young man had reminded people that integrity still mattered.(从Ms White 的角度写结尾)

When Ms White opened her door, she was surprised to find Jack standing outside in front of her with a bag of apples, his hair damp from the mist and shoes covered in mud. Handing her the hot milk tea and the apples, he said: “So sorry that it took so long time to deliver it to you. Despite losing my e-bike, I still wanted to keep the promise.” Looking at the tired poor delivery man, Ms White was so touched and was resolved to do something to help him.

Within hours, the post When Jack received the news, he smiled through tears. Never had he expected his ordinary act of responsibility could receive so much attention and care from so many netizen. 主题句：That night, a stolen bike did not break an honest heart and kindness, once given, always find its way back.

Finally, breathless, Jack reached Ms. White's doorstep and rang the bell. When Ms. White opened the door, she saw Jack standing outside/outside stood Jack, sweat pouring down his face while his eyes flickered with determination. "Sorry, Ms. White, this is your cup of hot milk tea, and the bag of apples is to express my apology for being late." Feeling surprised, Ms. White took the cup of milk tea and the apples and expressed her gratitude. The steam from the cup and the sweat on Jack's cheeks undoubtedly hinted that Jack had rebought the milk tea and arrived there

on foot."I need to give you money.""No," Jack refused firmly. "It was my neglect of duty and responsibility. I hope you enjoy the milk tea." Then Jack turned around and disappeared into the darkness.

Paragraph 2 Deeply moved by Jack's actions, Ms. White decided to share the story online that night. Unexpectedly, many people were moved and spoke highly of Jack's actions. Some even decided to help Jack search for his bike. They left comments, shared the post, and soon a few kind strangers joined the search. Fortunately, the bike was found the following morning. When Jack received his bike, happiness and gratitude swept over him. His eyes grew moist as he held the handlebars. The bike wasn't just a bike—it represented kindness, warmth, approval, and praise for his act. At that moment, the heart of responsibility and integrity surpassed the hardships of life.

Finally, breathless, Jack reached Ms. White's doorstep and rang the bell. The door opened revealing a middle-aged woman with warm eyes. Hand trembling slightly, he held out the milk tea and the bag of apples, his voice barely above a whisper. "I'm so sorry for the delay. Your milk tea... I bought a new one. And these apples are to express my apology." Ms. White looked at the exhausted young man with his face reddened by the cold wind, and her expression shifting from curiosity to surprise and then to heartfelt appreciation. "You walked all this way?" she asked, visibly touched. Jack just nodded, still apologizing for not being able to deliver on time. Instead of taking the items, she invited him in for a glass of warm water, but Jack politely refused, saying he needed to continue searching for his bike.

Deeply moved by Jack's action, Ms. White decided to share the story online that night. She wrote every detail — the stolen bike, the undelivered milk tea, and how Jack had walked kilometers in the cold just to keep his promise. Within hours, the post went viral. Strangers praised Jack's honesty and sense of responsibility. Many offered help: some donated a used electric bike, others sent money, and even a local delivery company promised him a new job. What had begun as a night of despair turned into a warm current of kindness. Jack learned that integrity, even in the smallest matters, never goes unnoticed—and sometimes, it comes back in ways you never expected.

Finally, breathless, Jack reached Ms. White's doorstep and rang the bell. His hands, red from the cold, held the bag of apples and the cup of hot milk tea tightly. The door opened, and Ms. White stood there, her eyes widening in surprise at the sight of his mud-covered shoes and tired face. "I'm so sorry for the delay. My bike was stolen, but I promised to bring you your order," he said, handing her the bag. Ms. White's eyes grew wet. She took the bag and gently pulled him inside. "You walked all this way? In this weather? For a cup of tea?" she whispered.

Deeply moved by Jack's action, Ms. White decided to share the story online that night. She posted a photo of Jack holding the milk tea, along with a caption telling his honesty and determination. Within hours, the post went viral. Strangers praised Jack's integrity, and some even offered to help him get a new bike. When Jack received the news, he smiled through tears. "I just did what was right," he said. That night, a stolen bike couldn't break an honest heart — and kindness, once given, always finds its way back.