

# 《The Mysterious CEO》

## 91 Men can't cry...

"Hey boy, what are doing here alone?" Another boy came towards the little boy.

However, that little boy didn't pay attention to that boy, even that boy didn't mind little boy's behaviour and stood beside him and was looking at the photo on the gravestone.

"Is she your mother? She looks beautiful like my mother. There... there is my mother"  
" The boy used his index figure to point at the grave of his mother.

The Little boy looked up and moved his sight to the grave, where that boy pointed.

There was a grave and in front of it another little boy, who would be around 3 years old, was sitting and crying.

"Who is he?" The little boy asked.

"He is my brother, Mo Jinnan. When mother died, my father told us that men can't cry, but Jinnan wanted to cry, so I bring him here. I told him, he can cry here. I won't say to our father." The boy pursed his lips and then continued in a sad voice "I can't see him crying, that's why I leave him alone for some time".

Then the boy looked at the little boy "If you want to cry, you can. I promise I won't tell anybody".

The little boy's eyes turned red, however, he immediately turned his sight to his mother's grave and closed his eyes, as if he didn't want to show his tears to anyone, not even to his mother.

The boy patted little boy's shoulder "It's okay if you don't want to cry even in front of your mother. I will find a new place for you".

The little boy instantly looked up and widely opened his eyes and looked at that boy's eyes "How did you know that...?"

The little boy was shocked, how could this boy know about his feeling that he didn't want to cry in front of his mother?

They didn't even know each other's name and they just had met few minutes before.

So, How could he know about him?...

Unless, the boy experienced the same thing...

The boy had a cheeky smile and ignored the little boy's question "I am Mo Jiang. Have you eaten anything?"

The little boy nodded and was still looking at Mo Jiang in the anticipation to get the answer of his question, which he had asked.

"My brother hasn't eaten anything, since my mother left us. Can you suggest some ideas? How can I convince him to eat?" Mo Jiang said dejectedly and looked at Mo Jinnan, who was still crying badly.

The little boy saw the sadness on Mo Jiang's face "Don't worry, I will convince him to eat".

Mo Jiang looked at the little boy curiously "How?"

"Wait here," The little boy said and went towards Mo Jinnan.

However, the little boy halted and turned back towards Mo Jiang and said "By the way... I am Si Li".

Then Si Li again turned around and went towards Mo Jinnan and said: "Your mother will be upset if you continue to cry and won't eat anything".

Mo Jinnan, who was busy in crying, looked up when he heard Si Li's voice and said in between sobs "Who are you? How do you know that my mother will be upset if I continue to cry and won't eat anything?"

"My Mother told me," Si Li said and used his index figure to point to his mother's grave, where Mo Jiang was standing, and continued "She is now your mother friend. Here, eat this" Si Li gave the chocolate box, which he brought for his mother.

Although, Mo Jinnan didn't want to eat anything, but when he saw the chocolate box, which was his favourite and he hadn't eaten anything since the last two days, so he was feeling hungry.

Mo Jinnan looked at his brother, Mo Jiang, who was standing beside Si Li's mother's grave and then he looked at Si Li "Really, my mother told your mother that she would be upset if I wouldn't eat anything and continue to cry".

"Why would I lie? If you don't believe me. Go ask your brother" Si Li bluntly lied.

Mo Jinnan again looked at his brother, Mo Jiang and then Si Li but didn't reply anything.

"Never mind. I will tell my mother to inform your mother, that you don't love her anymore..." Before Si Li could finish his sentence, Mo Jinnan grabbed the box of chocolate and started eating.

Si Li smiled and looked towards Mo Jiang.

Mo Jiang was dumbstruck. He couldn't believe that Si Li conveyed his brother in just five minutes while he was trying to convey his brother from the last two days but he still didn't succeed.

Mo Jiang immediately strode towards Si Li and Mo Jinnan, as he was standing at the distance, so he didn't hear what had Si Li said to his brother? However, he would definitely ask Si Li that how did he convey his brother?

Mo Jiang reached near his mother grave, where Si Li was standing and smiling while Mo Jinnan was happily eating chocolates.

"How did you convey my brother?" Mo Jiang quietly asked so that only Si Li was able to hear.

This time, Si Li ignored his question and asked him back "How did you know that I don't want to cry in front of my mother?"

Of course, he was Si Li, how could someone take him lightly?

Mo Jiang was taken aback, he never expected that this little boy, Si Li, would be so smart...

However, it didn't mean that Mo Jiang would tell Si Li that he was simply guessed it because he experienced himself that thing as well.

He couldn't share his weakness with anyone and if a man cried, it would consider their weakness, even if he told his brother to cry.

However, what Si Li said next, had shocked Mo Jiang even more...

"Next weekend, I will come here. Till then, the find a place, where I can cry" Si Li said and left.

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