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### ***The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 12***

Once Jamie was back in his room Al asked him to sit down beside him as he had some news for him. Jamie obeyed and sat on Al's left side on the large overstuffed sofa, their knees touching. Al went through the comings and goings of the afternoon while he slept and Jamie was overjoyed when he realised what his mum had done. He now had Al as a carer which is what he wanted all along and he couldn't stop grinning he was so thrilled. Al looked serious and that scared Jamie who asked what was wrong and did Al not want to look after him now? Al immediately said of course he did and that wasn't it so he went on to outline the contents of the contract that his mother wanted him to sign.

Jamie was quiet for a while and then he looked worried that maybe his mum wasn't coming back. The boy started to cry and Al shushed him saying that wasn't it his mum and dad were just taking precautions in case anything happened to them when they were travelling around the world. Jamie asked Al if that was it, so the nurse said he would get his mum to come up and talk it through with him. Jamie agreed and Al went downstairs.

Sylvia was soon at Jamie's side and hugged him closely to her fragrant smelling body. He had stopped crying now and she assured him that she was coming back but as there were no other family members if anything did happen to her and his dad they needed to make provisions otherwise it would be up to the courts to decide on Jamie's future and that may not be what he wanted. Jamie nodded slowly and said he understood and thanked his mum for explaining it and also for picking Al as his long term carer if anything happened.

Al arrived with the boy's dinner and as Sylvia left Al handed her the signed contract assuring her that her son would be well looked after. She paused and kissed him shaking his hand and thanking him.

Jamie and Al passed the rest of the evening playing computer games on his hi-tech console and wall sized TV. The boy thrashed the nurse and after a final trip to the bathroom and a quick shower Al changed him into his sleeping clothes and tucked him in. He kissed the boy's forehead and wished him goodnight.

The next morning Al woke Jamie up early showered him and had him dressed before the boy was fully awake. Al insisted on briefs, as Jamie's hard morning cock would not go down and without underwear his thin jogger pants would tent visibly. They went downstairs together and his mum and dad were

already moving towards their limo as Jamie and Al appeared in the main entrance hallway. His mum stopped and rushed to the boy hugging him close, kissing him and telling him she would be back very soon. His dad Ronald eventually appeared in front of the boy, more in a move to speed things up than any real interest in his son. He grasped Jamie's shoulder squeezing it and told the boy to be a man and behave properly. No kiss, nothing, not even a cuddle and Al received a cold perfunctory handshake and a nod. Al was sickened by the man's coldness as he turned on his heel and calling Sylvia to hurry up, disappeared into the back of the large car. Sylvia shook Al's hand and kissed him thanking him again for everything he was doing for the family and Jamie and she was off in a whirl of designer dress and a cloud of expensive perfume. Al held the boy tightly as the car moved out of the driveway through the gated entrance and was gone, the large gates clanged shut behind them.

Mrs Thompson appeared from nowhere and went straight to the boy telling him that she had prepared his favourite breakfast in the kitchen if he would like to accompany her. Al smiled at the woman she was excellent and clearly felt for the boy, so with her arm around Jamie's shoulder they made their way to the huge kitchen where a veritable Eiffel Tower of pancakes was teetering on a large plate on the breakfast bar. It worked and the boy cheered up visibly as he sat down and Al helped him work his way through the pile, savouring each one with maple syrup and reluctantly after some prompting from Mrs Thompson he allowed his carer to have two!!

Al ate his pancakes and drank his third coffee then asked Jamie what he would like to do that day. The boy chewed thoughtfully and as the syrup dribbled down his chin he asked if he could swim! Al thought about it and said that was cool but he would have to go to the hospital and collect some things first and then come back for sunbathing and swimming. Jamie smiled and said that was cool, he would just kill some time sunbathing at the pool. Mrs Thompson was close by and she heard the request and she asked Al how it would be possible for Jamie with bandaged hands and wrists to swim? Al winked at her and said it was fine and he would show her when he came back.

Al's new car was waiting for him outside the rental company had delivered a top of the range Jeep Cherokee and once the paperwork was signed he took delivery of the shiny silver machine. Jamie yelped with delight when he saw it and insisted Al check everything out including the electric windows and stereo before agreeing to let his carer go. Al reminded Jamie that if he needed to go to the toilet to let Mrs Thompson know and she would get one of the boys to assist as they all had radios and were all around the property only a few minutes from the house or pool. Jamie nodded agreement and said he would be fine.

As the Jeep disappeared Jamie wandered down to the poolside where he found Scotty working at the never-ending task of clearing leaves and debris from the pristine blue water of the outdoor pool. He acknowledged Jamie with a smile and a wave setting his pool brush down and making his way around the perimeter of the pool to the boy. Scotty was dressed today in his usual low slung knee-length shorts with no shirt, revealing his wide shoulders and smooth hairless chest which glistened with a sheen of boy sweat. His shorts rode very low on his very slim waist seemingly held up by the bulge of his crotch, which was today clearly defined. As he moved steadily towards Jamie he was taken completely by the pool boy's nimble grace as he moved effortlessly across the hot paving stones around the pool. He reached Jamie and hugged him, which took Jamie aback, but he then enjoyed the closeness of the boy's hot body though the T-shirt he was wearing. He could smell the faint aroma of boy sweat not at all unpleasant but stimulating, and as he was held by the boy he could feel his cock rising to the plethora of visual and olfactory experiences his young body was receiving. Scotty pulled back and smiled apologising for the under the table wank at lunch the other day

and Jamie laughed and said it was messy but fantastic and he owed Scotty one. The pool boy smiled and said he would hold Jamie to that. Jamie looked at the boy again and was sure there was a larger bulge in front of the boy's shorts that before and Scotty had noticed the same of Jamie in spite of the Trojan work his briefs were doing stretching the material further than it had ever been tested to in the past. There was a moment of sexual tension between the boys as neither spoke and all that could be heard was the soft hum of the pool pumping system and the birds in the nearby trees. They smiled at each other and stared directly into each other's eyes neither blinking. Scotty was sweating in the mid morning heat and Jamie watched small rivulets of sweat lazily running down the pool boy's smooth chest and disappearing into the waistband of his shorts. Jamie wished he had his hands right now to touch the boy's skin, play with his nipples and caress his smooth chest but he didn't have hands. The boys stood no more than six inches apart so Jamie improvised and leaned in towards Scotty his tongue licking the boy's right nipple. Scotty gasped and pushed forward urging his friend on, so gaining confidence Jamie sucked on his nipple biting gently and causing it to erect. Jamie tasted the sweat on the boy's chest and he savoured the taste. He moved across the boy's wide smooth chest and attacked the left nipple causing it to join it's neighbour in becoming a small pointed protuberance. Scotty let his head fall back his eyes closed as Jamie worked slowly and deliciously on the boy's nipples. He loved the smell of the boy as his tongue lapped up every bit of boy sweat that he could find. Jamie asked Scotty to raise his arms and the boy hesitated as he said he was sweaty and it may not smell so good. Jamie smiled and said that was what he wanted so Scotty lifted both arms up and allowed his young master to lick under his arms. He had a layer of wispy blond hair under each armpit and both pits were very wet with sweat from his work that morning. Jamie licked and tongue-washed under the boy's arms the scent of the boy's body smell intoxicating him. His cock was solid and had never felt harder dripping copious amounts of precum into his briefs. Scotty took Jamie's shoulders and suggested that they move to the pool house where it was more private and perhaps they could have more fun. Jamie agreed and they quickly moved inside the building and into the therapy room, which was a small room with a massage table in the middle of the floor. Scotty locked the door and looked at Jamie to see what was next.

Jamie told Scotty that this was his call and Scotty laughed and agreed to do anything that Jamie wanted. Jamie smiled at the thought but decided he would keep some of his wilder ideas until another time. He asked the pool boy to strip off completely which didn't take long as the boy was only wearing shorts and no briefs. Clothes discarded Jamie asked the boy to sit on the end of the table then lie back. Scotty did as he was bid and he laid there his hard, cut 6.5" skinny cock lying on his flat smooth belly pointing at his belly button. Jamie asked him to spread his legs wide and then approached the boy's balls with his hot wet tongue. He gently licked the boys smooth ballsac taking each ball into his mouth and sucking it pulling it away from the boy's lean body and causing him to squirm with the exquisite pleasure the tension was causing. Jamie looked up at Scotty along his flat body and noticed that he had grabbed his cock and started to wank it. Jamie told him to stop and not touch his cock again until he was told it was ok. Scotty reluctantly let his cock fall again onto his flat belly. Jaime then licked under the boy's balls and worked down his perineum towards his ass hole. He asked Scotty to lift his legs up as far as he could to allow him access to the boy's anus. Scotty again hesitated as he was sweaty and he was sure his ass was a bit musky. Jamie laughed and said that was what he wanted.

Jamie pushed his nose into the boy's open anus and the scent of pure boy assailed his nostrils he moved his tongue in and licked the moist hole probing and pushing the tip into the boy's hole. Scotty was moaning with pure pleasure as he felt the hard tip of Jamie's tongue invade his hole he

had been worried that he may be too smelly fro the boy but now he realised that Jamie was loving every second of it just as much in fact as he was. The mouth poured saliva into the hole pushing it in with the tongue wiggling it and pushing deeper through the tight muscles. Jamie rimmed the boy causing him to squirm and moan on the table his hands holding his legs up to allow Jamie maximum access to his bum.

Scotty's cock was pouring precum all over his belly and it felt like it was on fire he wanted to cum the feelings the boy was giving him he had never experienced in his life before.

The rimming stopped and Jamie asked Scotty if he could put his cock in him. Scotty said yes so Jamie then asked the boy if he could help undress him as he couldn't do it himself. Scotty was off the table in an instant, pulled Jamie's shirt off, joggers and briefs down and off and jumped back up onto the table grabbing his legs to make his ass available to his young lover.

Scotty's ass was soaking wet so Jamie moved closer his solid cock leading the way he moved in trying to aim it at Scotty's hole and damn this is where hands were so useful. He missed and poked the boy's thigh then trying again he hit the underside of the boy's balls. He concentrated hard then hit the hole smack in the middle and the second he had made the contact he pushed hard slipping in to Scotty's hot ass. The pool boy gasped as the hard cock entered but then he relaxed and as Jamie started to fuck him he felt good.

Jamie had never fucked anyone before but he had a good idea what needed to be done and his hard cock was leading the way. Scotty's ass felt incredible like a hot hand squeezing his cock hard then easing back as he slid in and out. He knew he wouldn't last long so again he told Scotty not to touch his own cock until he said so and the pool boy grunted agreement each push from Jamie's cock hitting his prostate hard. Jamie gathered speed the sweat dripping from his face onto the boys balls and hard cock Jamie wished again he had hands so he could wank Scotty off as he was fucking him. His pace increased his balls banging against Scotty's ass and he looked down seeing his cock sliding in and out of the boys ass hole what a horny sight it was so amazing that it tripped him over the edge and he started to cum. He thrust as deep as he possibly could feeling Scotty's ass muscles grabbing his buried cock and squeezing the cum out of him. He felt the boys prostate pulsing and as he looked he saw Scotty's cock rise up and start shooting of its own accord, thick ropes of cum hitting the pool boy on the face and all down his chest. Jamie fell forward onto Scotty's belly and chest sticking to him. Scotty allowed his legs to drop and he moved his hands to hold Jamie as they came down from their orgasm. Jamie's cock slipped from Scotty's ass hole leaving a trail of spunk between the cock head and the anus, which was dribbling cum slowly out of the swollen opening.

Scotty cleaned Jamie up before heading into the shower to clean up leaving the boy naked in the therapy room. Jamie waited for his new friend to return and when he came back he moved towards him and leaned his head against Scotty's naked damp chest thanking him for allowing him to make love to him. Scotty held the boy close and said he was honoured to be Jamie's first and he loved it.

Jamie asked Scotty if he could assist him change into his Speedos and the pool boy readily agreed. He pulled the skimpy swimming brief on having great difficulty getting it over Jamie's still swollen cock but he did it and the attention he gave Jamie's cock only helped make it hard again. Jamie thanked Scotty and moved out to the poolside and dropped down on a lounge. Scotty suggested that he should be wearing sun block so he fetched a tube and returned to the boy and applied it first to his back then his front noting that any attention Jamie got, brought his teenage cock to full rigidity. Scotty then left to carry on his work with Jamie calling after him and

telling him not to worry, as he was the 'boss' now and in complete charge. Both boys laughed heartily at the thought of a new regime at the house one which both of them were enjoying already and it was only day 1!!!

*Thanks for reading this far. Please write and let me know what you think. I appreciate constructive comments and feedback.*

*AP*