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The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 2

Jamie was an only child, the much loved son of a professional couple who in spite of having a 'family', continued with their careers. They frequently left Jamie at home with Mrs Thompson their elderly housekeeper/cook, whom Jamie loved like the gran he never had. Both sets of grandparents had died during his early childhood so Mrs Thompson was his surrogate grandmother and she treated him like her own. The family was wealthy and they lived in a large detached house in its own extensive, fenced grounds with garaging for 6 cars and a huge heated indoor/outdoor swimming pool. The house boasted eight bedrooms and had a sauna, hot tub and steam room as well as a fully equipped gym and every toy any boy or adult could ever think of. There was a theatre with real cinema-style seating for 20 and the kitchen would not have been out of place in a five-star hotel.

Mrs Thompson managed the house and the rest of the staff of four with a firm but fair hand. The staff included the cook Freda and her husband James, who was chauffeur and handyman, then there was Billy the gardener and Scotty his 16-year-old assistant who also looked after the swimming pool. His mum had a personal trainer Don who came in regularly when she was home. Jamie liked the Scotty who was young and cute and the personal trainer was a hot young guy too.

Jamie had his own private suite on the third floor, which included a huge lounge area with home theatre system and computers, as well as all the latest 'toys'. He had a kitchen with a microwave for snacks and a 'fridge to save him making the long round trip from his room to the main kitchen. There was an ensuite bathroom adjacent to his massive bedroom in which there was a huge king-sized bed, so plenty of room for sleepovers. Jamie had a lot of friends and many of them did sleep over, all in awe of his living space, which in a lot of cases was larger than his friends' houses.

Jamie was not a stuck up prick however, he was a genuinely nice boy and was well liked by all of his friends and indeed he was a bit embarrassed at what he had. He was beginning to realise, as he matured, that it was his parent's way of over compensating for the fact that they were rarely around. Jamie would rather have lived in a small house and have his mum and dad there every day, than what he had. He was often lonely, especially on weeknights when he came home from school to a lonely meal then homework and bed. Mostly his friends were unavailable on weeknights to sleepover as their parents **were** at home. Mrs. Thompson had her own suite and was always there for the boy's main evening meal, then she would go to her room for the night. Jamie

would only see her again in the morning at breakfast, before he went to school.

Jamie's life had changed dramatically when he was 10 years old. He was given a hi-speed wireless Internet connection, which meant he could surf the net on his desktop computer or his high-end laptop, which he could take anywhere in the house or gardens. He had no limits on what he could look at, as there were no parental controls set on the system, so he found some very interesting sites. He did a 'sex pictures' search on Google, which returned over 19,000,000 hits in under 1 second! Wow Jamie was in heaven. Most of the sites were protected and required age confirmation or were pay sites, which required a credit card, and Jamie at 10 didn't have one of those, although now at 14 he did have a Gold Card with a \$5,000 limit!

He did get access to a number of sites, which had 'free tours' showcasing the site contents, and there he found some amazing pictures. He discovered everything you could imagine and some he had never before imagined. It was a new world to this young boy and he saw images of men fucking women, women sucking guy's cocks, and what huge cocks they were. Jamie always found his small cock became hard when he looked at the images and compared his to the ones he saw on screen, feeling very inadequate indeed. At 10, his cocklet was less than 3" when solid, which is what it was when he was surfing. He then stumbled onto sites, which had man-on-man content, and he saw guys sucking other guys and being fucked in the ass, which brought tears to the young boy's eyes as he contemplated it. He fingered his ass and tried unsuccessfully to get a finger inside, but no way, it was sealed up and he decided it was for one-way traffic only - out not in!

He didn't share his new-found interest in sex images with his sleepover buddies, because he was scared that he would get in trouble if they mentioned it to their parents when they went home. Then Jamie would be for it.

The boy discovered wanking just after he had had the usual sex-ed lessons about boys and girls' bodies and the mechanics of sex, at school. They had gone into detail about something called *masturbation*, giving specific instructions about how boys and girls did it. This was an amazing revelation to Jamie and most of his friends too and after the class, there was a queue in the toilets with no cubicles available!! He had noticed that when he was looking at sexy images on the Internet his little cock got very hard and stood out from his skinny body, the small foreskin pulling back over his cock head. Until the sex lessons, he hadn't a clue about what he should or could do with it, but he knew now and boy was he going to practise!!

That evening he could hardly wait to eat his meal, finish his homework, get to his room and onto his computer. He found one of his favourite sites and pulled up a few images, which had an immediate effect on his cock. It was solid in a flash and he opened his shorts to let it free and he then slid the foreskin up and down over the head as instructed by the male sex-ed teacher that day. This was homework he wanted to do!!

It felt different, a feeling he had never before experienced as he slid his skin faster and faster, throwing himself into it, his head back and eyes closed as his little hand flew over his cock. There was a strange feeling radiating from deep inside his lower body, spreading outwards and up through his cock. He had the strong feeling of wanting to pee but it was too late he couldn't stop as the most incredible tingling, warm feeling spread through his small body and it seemed to be trying to escape through his piss slit. He stopped as his cock was now too sensitive to touch and he opened his eyes with dread. He was sure he had peed everywhere but when he looked there was nothing, just his still-hard cock with the skin pulled back, the glans ruby

red and pulsing quickly in time with his speeded up heartbeat. The feelings were awesome and he smiled to himself at the discovery this cool new hobby!

There were lots of quiet huddles of boys and girls at school the next day as everyone compared notes and experiences, and a few who had stopped when they felt the impending need to pee, were told by others not to worry and just go for it as nothing would happen. A slightly older boy called Jason looked embarrassed as he told his group, which included Jamie, that something **did** happen when he went on doing it. He explained in detail, to an enthusiastic audience, how he had had the same feeling of wanting to pee, but when he carried on he had shot this whitish liquid onto his belly. It was not a great amount and it was thin and watery but he had cum properly and the liquid he had described was semen. This boy was now a hero and his small audience insisted on a demonstration there and then. Jason said not at school. He looked at Jamie and Jamie suggested that as it was Friday night Jason and the others could come over for a sleepover, if they liked, and Jason could do a demonstration then. It was agreed and the various boys all called home to ask about the sleepover and were given permission to go.

Jamie knew his parents were away that weekend so he called Mrs Thompson and warned her that he would be having four of his friends over for the night and possibly the whole weekend. She was delighted for the boy and said not to worry everything would be arranged for when he got home. He thanked her and hung up, running to his next class as he was now late.

Jamie's cock was hard all day and he had to visit the toilets twice during the day to relieve himself. When the 'feeling' happened he was ready for it now and simply enjoyed the amazing tremors washing over him as he dry-came.

That evening after an amazing dinner of home made pizza and a delicious ice-cream cake, a speciality of the cook, the boys all helped to load the dishwasher thanking Mrs Thompson and Freda the cook, and then headed up to Jamie's suite.

They dumped their backpacks and found a place in the large lounge and immediately started to yell at Jason to show them what had happened. The boy was not a bit embarrassed, as he knew his moment had arrived. He stood up and slipped off his T-shirt and kicked off his trainers, then he slid his knee length shorts down leaving him in his baggy boxer shorts. You could see however that he was hard as there was a definite tenting in the front of the underwear and he hesitated before taking the final step. He waited too long however as Patrick, who was behind him, grabbed the legs of the shorts and in a split second they were at Jason's socked feet, his hard boy cock standing out from his belly at an upwards angle. He was about 5" long, and thick and it was impossible to tell if he was cut or uncut because at this stage he was so hard his cock head was fully on show. There was a gleaming droplet of clear liquid on the very tip of the boy's glans, which was large and helmet-shaped. Jason whipped around and cuffed Patrick on the side of his head and the laughing boy yelped as he unsuccessfully tried to avoid the blow.

The boys, almost in chorus, expressed their amazement at the size of their friend's cock. Jamie knew it was bigger than his and he also knew that Jason was bigger than any of the boys there that evening.

Jamie asked them all to follow him to his bedroom and huge bed where they would be more comfortable, they all followed, with Jason's hard cock leading the way.

Jason lay back with his audience surrounding him on the bed, all eyes focussing intently on his hard boy cock. They waited until Jason started to wank his cock, sliding the foreskin up and down covering and uncovering the

glans, getting faster and faster with each stroke. The boy was now lost in his task, totally oblivious to the fact that four other pairs of eyes were on him concentrating hard on everything he was doing. In a way it was exhibitionistic and Jason enjoyed being watched as he worked his hard cock. He knew that it was the biggest one on the room so he was secretly pleased that he was the centre of attention. He played with his balls and massaged his anus with a finger, bringing the digit back to his mouth to wet it before returning to that secret spot and pushing it in. That served to raise the game, heightening his excitement. He glanced through his barely open eyes and saw the circle of boys watching his every move, eyes wide with anticipation and eagerness. He slowed his wanking and bucked his hips pushing his hard cock up into his hand squeezing it hard causing drops of crystal clear, viscous precum to ooze out of the slit and over the head.

He came, shooting a long thin stream of watery cum up on to his chest and over his flat belly, the audience gasped and Jason moaned with pleasure. The last few shots were no more than dribbles but much, much more than anyone else could produce. The surrounding boys were amazed at the display of manliness given by one of their friends and Jason now took on a new position of authority amongst the boys as chief, leader, boss, **the** man. He could cum and he had just proved it. The boys gathered closer to Jason who was in the throes of his post orgasmic bliss. They all wanted to touch, smell and taste his emission of man juice, spunk, cum. They rubbed their small fingers in the goo and spread it around, each taking some on their fingers back to their waiting mouths for a taste, their first taste of cum, the stuff babies were made of and men!!

Jason lay there luxuriating in the attention, his cock softening and laying on his sparse brown pubic bush. He smiled dreamily and happily allowed a couple of the boys to touch and play with his soft cock, sliding the skin back to get access to the last remaining drops of his cum. It felt good and, in spite of his very recent orgasm, he started to harden up again.

The boys all whipped their cocks out and wanked like mad, most using some of Jason's cum as a lubricant on their small hard weapons. They were all engrossed in their endeavour and didn't notice Jason starting to wank again, his cock once more fully hard and ready for action. He motioned Jamie to help him and Jamie went straight for his friend's cock and started to wank it while Jason wanked him. It didn't take very long before the boys were all dry cumming and Jamie had Jason shooting again. Not nearly as much this time, but clear evidence that Jason was becoming a mature male as he shot his second watery load of the evening again over his flat belly.

The boys had a great evening, one of many to follow and eventually all of them could shoot increasing amounts of thick creamy spunk which they all enjoyed using as lube and tasting each other's spunk, comparing taste and consistency. This new subject was the homework that all boys love to do and most spend many hours perfecting the technique. It is just a shame that there is no qualification for wanking, as Jamie and his friends would have all earned A++++!!

Thanks for reading this story. Please write and let me know what you think with suggestions or constructive criticism.

AP