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patersonwalex@hotmail.com

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The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 6

Jamie woke early the next morning and he was pleasantly surprised when it was Al who arrived to take his breakfast order and get him showered. Jamie enjoyed his breakfast and was not at all concerned that his hard cock appeared from his sleeping shorts when Al stripped him for his shower. Al laughed and asked Jamie if he ever got soft, and pretending to think about it he eventually said "Never!!"

The man washed the boy with loving care as the spray cascaded down his beautiful teenage body, bouncing off his hard cock on its way to the floor. He made sure the boy's ass, balls and cock were especially clean before taking the boy's hard-on deep in his mouth and sucking him. His tongue worked a concerto of caresses over the head and shaft then moved to his balls sucking each one in turn trying to get as much of the boy inside his mouth as he could. He would have devoured him if it were possible. He held his ass getting soaked in the process so much so that when Jamie opened his eyes the man was wearing only his briefs, which were totally soaked and clearly showing his hard cock through the thin translucent white material. The man stood up leaving Jamie's cock in the air and he kissed the boy on the lips his tongue gently entering the boy's mouth and finding his tongue and teeth. The boy melted and almost fell over so strong was the passion of the kiss his first with a real man. Jamie's knee came up between the man's legs and his kneecap touched the large mound in his briefs. He gently rubbed it, wishing he could feel it, but his hands were useless, bandaged and encased in plastic protection.

His knee rubbed the man's full cock and it felt very big. The man was kissing his chest, the water spray bouncing off his short hair as he licked the boy's nipples and lightly tugged them with his teeth. He found the boy's belly button and his hard tongue bored into the recess, tickling it and then teasing his lower belly all the way to his wet pubes. He engulfed the boy's cock again in one swoop taking it deep the head hitting the back of his throat then sucking, slid back to the ridge under the glans where he licked the cock head, probing his piss slit making the boy weak at the knees.

The man stopped and Jamie looked at him as Al removed his briefs. They clung to his wet body like sticking plaster as he peeled them off eventually with difficulty, uncovering his super hard man cock, which was sticking out at least 7" from his pubes. Jamie gasped and immediately knelt in front of his new-found God, sliding the large cockhead into his mouth and sucking,

teasing, licking and probing with his boy tongue. The man gasped and held the boy's shoulders as his young servant worshipped his cock.

The boy lacked finesse but made up for it ten times over with enthusiasm and stamina. He sucked and sucked as though there was no tomorrow and he brought the man to orgasm. What happened next surprised the man and took Jamie by complete surprise too. The man started to shoot as Jamie had his cock deep in his throat, so for a second Jamie was unaware of what was happening and when he realised, it was too late the man's cock was gushing spunk into his throat and mouth. Al was taken aback as he normally was able to control when he came but the boy's sucking had driven him beyond the point of no return and he was concerned that he was now causing Jamie to eat his spunk. Al knew Jamie was inexperienced and was terrified that he would turn the boy off by doing this, but an orgasm has its own mind and once you are over the edge there's no way back.

The boy swallowed and swallowed taking each spurt as it hit the back of his throat. He had to let the cock out of his mouth a little, still sucking it hard to get the remainder of the spunk to land on his tongue. The cock stopped shooting and Jamie could actually feel the man's cock softening slightly, the tension in the shaft lessening as the final dribbles of spunk oozed out of the slit. Jamie tasted the cum and swallowed what was on his tongue. It was an unusual taste, different to his in flavour and viscosity, the boy's cum was still relatively thin, but this was creamy thick and tasted good.

The man put his hands under Jamie's armpits and raised him up to kiss him again, this time tasting his own cum on the boy's tongue and lips. Al instantly dropped at the boy's feet taking his solid cock into his mouth and tasted the river of precum the boy was producing; it was super sweet and thick. It didn't take much more than a couple of hard deep sucks until the boy shot his morning load into the man's eager mouth. Al gripped the boy's ass cheeks tight pulling his adolescent cock deep into his throat while the boy unloaded. Al swallowed and stood up, smiling at his patient pulling him close in an embrace under the warm spray of the shower.

They exited the shower stall and Al dried the boy before drying himself and dressing himself, minus briefs, which were soaked through. He then dressed Jamie in a fresh T-shirt, a pair of dark blue jogger pants, also minus briefs, white socks and sports shoes. Jamie was now ready to face the day with a broad smile on his face and a soft cock, for the moment anyway at least.

Al asked if he had sorted out a carer and Jamie told him in detail about the four he had short-listed for interview the next day. Al suggested that as he would be at Jamie's house he could sit in on the interviews and perhaps ask a few relevant questions to assist Jamie in making the best choice. Jamie immediately agreed and Al left just as the doctor and nurse arrived to change the bandages and get Jamie's hands properly strapped up, which is the way they would be for some time.

It was soon 10am and Jamie's mum arrived on the dot and helped her son into the wheelchair. She walked along with Al who was pushing the boy to the car for his trip home. Jamie thanked the staff at the nurse's station and the doctor who jokingly said he would normally shake his patient's hand but would leave it on this occasion. Jamie laughed and thanked the medic for his help and care.

They soon reached the reception area and moved quickly to Jamie's mum's car, which was a large 4x4 into which the wheelchair fitted easily. Al fiddled with the clip of Jamie's seatbelt, the back of his hand resting on the boy's briefless crotch under the lap belt and he could feel Jamie's teenage cock

immediately react, filling, lengthening and erecting. Al smiled at the boy as he removed his hand and Jamie threw him a mock growl as he felt his cock react to the man's touch. Al closed Jamie's door and joined the boy's mum in the front for the short trip home.

At the house preparations were underway to welcome Jamie back and even his Dad Ronald was going to be there for dinner that evening, or at least he said he would be. Mrs Thompson discussed the arrangements with Freda the cook and it was going to be a very special dinner with the boy's favourite food being lovingly prepared.

In the garden Billy and his son Cameron were tidying some beds and they were due a coffee break as they had been working hard since early that morning and it was now very hot indeed. They joined Scotty at the pool house to have a drink where there was much needed and welcome shade.

It was a beautiful summer day and as the three sat quietly drinking their coffee Scotty spoke first. He mentioned the meeting with Sylvia and said he was a bit surprised about what she had asked him to do for Jamie. Billy almost choked on his coffee, as he had not yet spoken to his son about his possible summer 'job'. Scotty continued, asking Billy if she had asked him the same thing and blushing, the man confirmed that she had. Cameron was listening to the exchanges between the two men but he was oblivious to what they were talking about, so he asked them what they meant.

Neither man said anything so Cameron persisted and looked from one to the other for clarification, but again there was no response. He once again asked his dad directly what was going on, and Billy spoke at last. Scotty was pleased that Billy was going to explain as he felt it wasn't his place to tell the boy what was possibly in store for him for his summer break.

Billy explained what had happened to Jamie and told his son that the boy's hands were useless and strapped up and would likely be that way for a few weeks at least. Cameron listened carefully and nodded, then said, so what?

Billy was now struggling to explain without being completely blunt, what it would mean to a boy or man if he lost the use of his hands for a while. He waited for the information to sink into his son's head. Scotty was sitting patiently waiting to see what would happen next. Cameron still didn't get it so Billy continued. He said that he had agreed to let his son be a 'helper' for Jamie during the summer, as both his mum and dad would be away and that he would be paid for 'assisting' the boy and that was all there was to it.

Scotty smiled and looked away as Cameron once more tried to process the information he was being fed a bit at a time and he was getting more suspicious by the minute. He then asked his dad what exactly he meant by 'assisting' Jamie? Billy looked at the floor and blushed before blurting out that as a boy he must know what boys did that involved using their hands and that occasionally Jamie would need help to do these things because his hands were useless. Cameron's face was a picture as the information slowly but surely was processed. Now Cameron was not a stupid kid he was actually quite bright but he was only now realising exactly what his dad meant. He wanted his son to wank Jamie! Gross!!!!

Cameron was mad at his dad and he shot a poisonous look across the table at Scotty because he all of a sudden realised that the pool boy knew all along what was going on. Scotty put his hands up and laughed and said he did know what was being asked and Sylvia had asked him to do the same thing. Cameron was incredulous that his father was planning to pimp him out to some snotty-nosed rich kid who had lost the use of his wanking hands! Billy had heard enough and shot back that he was simply trying to offer help to the family who employed him and if his son didn't want to befriend Jamie for a few

weeks and earn some cash while doing it then it was fine, he could find another job.

There was silence for ages around the table as no one spoke then Cameron asked Scotty how he felt about it. Scotty smiled and said he was cool about it as he could imagine what it was like to be 14 and not be able to wank, and he sure as hell knew it would be bad. As far as Scotty was concerned he was up for it if the boy wanted relief and he saw no problem with it, like cleaning the pool, it was just another task but more fun!

Cameron was amazed at Scotty's response and looked at his dad pleadingly. Billy looked at his son and said if he was not up for it then it was OK he would understand but he should at least meet with Jamie and spend some time with the boy with no pressure to do anything. Cameron reluctantly agreed to do that. His dad hugged him and they headed off back to work in the garden.

Secretly Scotty was really happy as he knew that for ages he was gay and that he really fancied Jamie so he was so looking forward to helping the boy in any way he could, and who knows what would happen from there.

Sylvia's 4x4 passed through the ornamental gates, throwing up clouds of dust from the bone-dry driveway to the estate. Billy and Cameron noticed the arrival from their workplace on the rose beds and Scotty paused from his pool cleaning to smile as the big vehicle came to a halt at the front entrance to the house.

Al assisted Jamie out of the back of the car and into the house. Sylvia welcomed Al to their home and suggested that he accompany Jamie to his suite and then both come back down for lunch. Jamie suggested to his mum that he would like a shower and change of clothing before he had lunch so she agreed and the two disappeared upstairs to the boy's rooms. Al followed behind the boy and as soon as they were out of sight of his mum, he placed his hand on the boy's bottom feeling him through his jogger pants and squeezing his full backside. Jamie giggled and told Al to stop but pushed his bum back into the man's groping hand at the same time and the front of his joggers tenting out yet again!

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

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