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### ***The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 8***

While Al was getting settled into his adjoining room, Jamie wanted to sleep. Al took off his joggers, trainers, socks and polo shirt and slipped on a pair of loose sleeping shorts. He gave him a fresh round of painkillers, an injection and settled the boy into his huge bed and closed the drapes.

Al's room was large and comfortable with an ensuite bathroom; he was happy with his room and even happier to be close to his patient. He loved the boy but Al was scared, as Jamie was only 14 and he didn't want to force things to quickly, though Jamie seemed to be up for more. He was a typically randy adolescent, whose cock was always ready to go and with the amazingly fast recovery that only teenagers can achieve, Al smiled to himself and wondered if he could ever keep up with the boy.

The interviews for Jamie's carer were scheduled for the next morning from 10am so Al settled down to do some background reading on the four shortlisted candidates. He thought that Jamie's choices were good and the four guys were cute too, which again made Al smile. He made a few notes on each candidate and reckoned that he should be blunt about what some of Jamie's 'assistance' would mean exactly, as there was no room for any misunderstanding later. He decided to talk to Jamie and agree an approach when he wakened.

Al's bedroom door was open and he heard someone in the corridor so got up, went to the door and looked out. He spotted Cameron heading for Jamie's suite and called quietly to him. Cameron froze and looked around like a scared bambi and blushed as he walked back along the hallway to Al's room.

Al smiled at the boy and had a good look at him, having only met him at lunch where pretty much all he saw was the top of Cameron's head because he looked at his plate throughout lunch. He was of medium height and had a slim build, packaged today in a white V neck T-shirt and pale blue satin football shorts with baggy legs. He wore no socks, just trainers, and he had a nice tan from working outdoors, Al deduced. His long hairless legs disappeared sensuously into the baggy legs of his shorts. His hair was jet black and cut very short, trimmed neatly around his ears and around the nape of his slender neck. In the V of his T shirt Al could see the top of the boy's smooth, tanned hairless chest his nipples creating tiny pointed bumps in his shirt front. Al couldn't make out any evidence of his cock as the shorts were very loose and baggy, but knowing teenagers, Cameron would probably be wearing briefs as well to prevent any possibility of a wayward erection tenting out and embarrassing him. Jamie was unique in that respect!

Al's appraisal was interrupted by Cameron saying hello, he responded and they shook hands. The boy looked at the floor as Al asked him if he was there to see Jamie and the boy said he was. Al explained that Jamie was on strong painkillers and was sleeping at the moment. Cameron looked relieved in a way and started to walk away when Al stopped, him asking if he would like to come into his room for a while.

Cameron nodded agreement and followed the man into his bedroom where Al offered the boy a seat on the comfortable sofa. Al offered him a Coke from the fridge, which he accepted then the man sat on the bed opposite the boy.

The boy sank back into the softly upholstered sofa cushions, his legs slightly apart, holding his drink in both hands just over his crotch. Al said that he was going to shower but they could still talk, as he would leave the bathroom door ajar. Cameron was fine with that and continued to drink his Coke.

Al went to the bathroom and stripped off completely getting straight into the shower as soon as it was up to temperature. He could see the boy via the mirror as he had left the door ajar and the bedroom window open so there was not much build up of steam. Al guessed that the boy could see him as well, as he seemed to be very interested in looking towards the bathroom door.

Cameron asked Al how long he had been a nurse and the man said he had gone into training straight after school and as he was now 24 that was 6 years ago. The boy was silent for a while as Al soaped his lean body letting the boy see his back and well-rounded ass. The boy was mesmerised as he watched Al wash and he was sure that the man didn't know he was watching, but the sight of his ass and the water running down over his strong shoulders and disappearing into the cleft between his beautiful ass cheeks caused the boy's cock to grow hard as he willed the man to turn around. Al turned and let the teenage voyeur see his cock, which he now washed with great care, sliding his foreskin back and carefully washing the glans and shaft. He soaped his ballsac and pubes then rinsed off slowly under the warm spray. Al asked the boy what he planned to do when he left school and the boy answered that he planned to go to University and study English and perhaps become a teacher. Al approved and said it was an worthwhile ambition.

Cameron could smell the fragrance of the expensive soap wafting through the bedroom driving him mad with desire. He knew he was gay and that was the reason he had reacted so aggressively to his father when he had asked him to 'assist' Jamie. He had told no one about his sexuality and he really did want to wank Jamie and do a load of other stuff with him that he had only seen on the Internet, but he was taken aback when his dad actually talked about it openly and he was worried that his dad knew he was gay.

Al's show continued and the attention he was giving his cock and the fact that he knew the boy was watching, served to make his cock rise to its full 7". The boy was now in a cold sweat as the shower stopped and Al stepped out grabbing a large bath towel and drying himself off with it as he re-entered the bedroom. He actively dried his hair, which meant that the towel uncovered his hard cock, and there it was almost directly in front of Cameron's face, the skin pulled right back and the pink glans shining wet from a mix of the shower and precum.

The boy looked like a rabbit caught in headlights, as he could not take his eyes away from Al's hard cock. He wished that he had the guts to just move forward onto his knees and take the hard weapon straight into his mouth, and in fact almost did but common sense overruled his planned action.

Al knew he was teasing the boy and when he finished drying he turned away and took a fresh pair of tight white briefs from the drawer and slipped them

on facing away from the boy. He deliberately bent slightly to give the boy a clear view of his ass hole and hanging balls. He turned back around, slipped his hand into the pouch of the briefs and adjusted his hard cock and balls into a more comfortable arrangement. The boy could still see Al's hard cock clearly outlined in the briefs and he was soaking wet in his shorts and he cursed the fact that he wasn't wearing briefs as Al thought he had been. He was saved from immediate exposure however by the fact that the shorts were baggy and loose and they were bunched around his crotch area hiding the stain.

Al pulled on a T-shirt and still in his briefs, sat down on the bed opposite the horny boy. He offered the boy a shower but he declined and asked instead if he could take his trainers off and Al told him to make himself comfortable. Now the man knew what would really make the boy comfortable but he waited to see what would happen next.

They chatted for a while about Jamie and his parents and everything they had and Cameron assured Al that Jamie was a really nice boy and not stuck up like some wealthy people could be, especially their kids. Al agreed and said he liked Jamie a lot and he seemed to be a very level headed boy.

Al lay back on the bed on his elbows, his T-shirt pulling up to expose his lean belly and packed briefs. He looked along his body at the boy who had pulled one bare foot up onto the sofa, his arms around his knee and his chin resting there. His brown eyes looked directly at Al. His smooth face and sensuous lips were beaded with a sheen of sweat. The man knew the boy was horny as the room was not that warm. He looked at where the boy's satiny shorts bagged under his raised leg his smooth, tanned upper thigh was now exposed. Al started to harden again the pouch of his briefs stretching as his cock filled and lengthened. The boy was silent and aimlessly scratched his exposed flesh with his hand. Al watched. The boy let his leg down resting his feet on the thick carpet then spreading his thighs wide, he let the man see his hard cock tenting the satiny material, a clear invitation to Al. The man asked the boy if he wanted help with his bulge and Cameron blushed but nodded yes.

Al slipped off the bed and was on his knees in front of the boy's widely spread legs in an instant. Cameron pulled off his shirt and threw it to one side. The man stroked his smooth hairless boy chest, tweaking each small perfect nipple, running his smooth hands down the boy's front over his flat belly. Cameron put his hands behind his head, which was pushed back into the sumptuous sofa, his long neck stretched back, his eyes closed. Al put his hands on the boy's knees then ran his hands slowly up the boys smooth thighs to the hem of his shorts, then under the satiny material feeling it slide deliciously over the backs of his hands. The boy moaned and Al looked up at him his head moved from side to side still clasped in his hands, his hairless armpits glistening with sweat in the growing heat in the room. The only sound was the gentle hum of the aircon. It was as though time had stood still. Al moved his hands down to the boy's damp inner thighs delighting in the feel of the teenage sweat there. He inched up until he could feel the warm textured skin of the young boys hairless ballsac. Al smiled as he realised he had been wrong about him wearing briefs, he fondled the boy's smooth balls gently. Cameron was sweating, especially between his scrotum and his thighs and Al moved his fingers under the boy's balls to his perineum, again eliciting a moan of pleasure.

The tent in the boy's shorts was close to Al's mouth when he moved his fingers up above the boy's teenage balls to his rock hard cock. He used both hands now to feel the boys cock, touching, caressing and gauging its length and girth and what a surprise the man got. The boy's cock was very thick around much, much thicker than Al's cock. It was a beautiful boy cock. Al was perspiring profusely now his sweat dropping onto the boy's shorts

blending with the large sticky wet spot in the boy's lap, as he slowly felt the top of the thick cock. His fingers and thumb grasped the cock struggling to get around it and started to masturbate the boy slowly, sliding his long foreskin up and down using the wetness as lube. The boy's legs were as wide apart as they could be, his naked toes were scrunching open and closed and his head moved rapidly from side to side on the cushions, his eyes tight shut, neck taught.

Al wanted the boy's cock in his mouth but he knew if he stopped what he was doing to slide the boy's shorts down it would spoil things, and if he knew boys the way he did he was sure the boy was milliseconds away from orgasm. He was right as he wanked the boy's super fat cock he heard a moan and suddenly the deep groan of a huge climax and his hand was filled by a river of creamy thick boy cum. The boy pushed his pelvis up into the man's hand and the satiny material of the shorts restrained his spurting cock head. A massive wet cum spot began spreading out, his cock at the epicentre of his huge eruption, cum flowing down over the boy's balls.

Al held the cock for ages until the boy eventually opened his eyes and lifted his head smiling at the man. Al removed his spunk-covered fingers from the shorts and immediately put them to his lips tasting his young friend's emission.

What a mess! The boy's shorts were drenched with cum and there was no hiding it. They both looked at the shorts then each other and laughed. Al wanted to see the cock he had just wanked so he asked the boy to stand up and he slid the shorts down over the now semi-hard, wet cock. The boy stepped out of the wet shorts and sat back down on the sofa. Al looked in amazement at the boy's penis. It was about the right length for his 14 years at 4.5" but it was so fat!! Al lifted the heavy cock and looked at it closely. Cameron looked worried, as Al was a nurse. Was there something wrong with his cock? He asked the man, and Al apologised saying he had never seen such a fat cock on a young boy before and he loved it, it was awesome. Cameron said that a lot of his classmates had made comments about how big it was and when he compared notes in the showers he knew his was fat. Al let the softish cock drop back onto the boy's pubes and stood in front of Cameron his solid cock straining the material of his briefs.

Cameron asked Al if he could see and touch his cock so the man slid his briefs down. His large cock appeared in front of the boy and Cameron took it in hand and started to wank it. Al's cock was wet and he had been horny since he helped wank Jamie at lunch, then this session with Cameron was so hot that he knew he would shoot quickly. The boy leaned in and licked the cock head as he wanked but Al warned him that he was about to shoot and never having sucked a cock before, Cameron pulled back as Al groaned and started to cum, shooting all over the boy's face, eyes and hair and dripping down on to his shorts adding to the already huge mess there.

Al pulled the boy up off the sofa and held him in an embrace kissing him, the boy responded passionately tasting his own cum for the very first time. He liked it. He also liked what they had just done and asked the man if they could do it again soon!

Al said he would love to but there was a problem. The boy looked crestfallen as he waited for the man to tell him what the problem was. Al laughed and said it was just that with his cum soaked shorts and the fact he had cum dripping all over his face and chest, how was he going to explain it to his dad who, if he saw the mess, may never allow Cameron back into he house again!!

For a split second Cameron panicked and looked as though he was going to burst into tears when Al held him and assured him that Jamie would be

delighted to lend him some fresh clothes for the trip home and all he had to do was tell his dad that he had been to see Jamie and they got along fine and he had gifted the boy a new pair of shorts. The boy was relieved as Al went to Jamie's dressing room and returned with a new pair of almost identical shorts.

They jumped into the shower and in no time Cameron was off to find his dad with a huge grin on his face and Al was left with a pair of teenage boy, spunk-soaked shorts that he would use for some personal fun very soon!!

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

*AP*