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### ***The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 9***

Jamie had dinner in his suite. Sylvia broke the news that his dad had called and said he couldn't make the meal as promised, something had come up. Nothing changed he thought as he was fed by his favourite carer, Al. They chatted about stuff and Al mentioned that Cameron had come to visit him when he was sleeping. Jamie said he didn't care because the boy looked so glum and bad tempered at lunch earlier and had hardly spoken to anyone. Al said that perhaps the boy was just very shy and Cameron had told him that he really wanted to help Jamie in any way he could, emphasising the 'any way', which made Jamie perk up. He told Al that it was fine, he would meet Cameron soon and now he needed pain relief, plus he wanted to visit the toilet so Al helped him to the bathroom and waited until he was finished before cleaning him up on the bidet.

Once again he experienced that amazingly sensuous feeling of the warm spray on his anus, perineum and the back of his hairless scrotum, some even managed to get under, to the tip of his soft cock, which felt so good. Al redirected the spray to Jamie's bottom and cleaned it lovingly then washed his cock and balls. He dried the boy off and gave him his pain relief before settling him back into bed, promising to pop in again before he went to bed. They discussed the interviews, which were set for the next day, and Al mentioned that they should be blunt about the special 'assistance' Jamie wanted and judge the reaction of the candidates. Jamie thought it was an excellent idea but said he couldn't do it. He reckoned he would be too embarrassed, but Al assured the boy that he would take care of that.

Kissing Jamie goodnight Al left, reminding the boy he was just next-door if there was anything he wanted. Sylvia had had a wireless monitor unit installed between Jamie's suite and Al's room and all Jamie had to do was speak, and Al would hear him.

Jamie watched some TV then drifted off into a deep dreamless, sound sleep. Al called in about 11pm and his patient was sound asleep, lying uncovered on his back, the sheet bunched at his feet. Al gazed at the boy for ages as he slept. He was beautiful. His head was turned on the pillow facing away from the side of the bed where Al stood admiring his long neck and flawless skin. He admired the boy's broad shoulders and smooth hairless chest, his nipples small, brown, perfectly circular islands in a sea of smooth unblemished golden skin. Al's eyes tracked down past the boy's belly button to the low waistband of his sleeping shorts. He could see the soft mound of the boy's

cock and balls bunched to his right leg and Al smiled to himself, as he didn't think he had seen Jamie's cock soft since he met him!

Al moved towards the bottom of the bed and because Jamie's right leg was bent at the knee splaying his legs it caused the wide leg of the shorts to open and pull up giving Al a good view up the open leg of the loose shorts. Nestling in the shadow of his shorts he could see the boy's hairless ball sac and the head of his soft cock lying to the right, over his balls. The boy's cock head was fully covered by the wrinkled end of his long foreskin. Al licked his lips and wondered if he should have a play and decided he would. He knelt down beside the bed and moved his hand to the boy's thigh resting it gently just below the hem of his shorts. He felt the warmth of his skin under his palm as he slid it upwards into the baggy leg. His fingers inched upwards and touched the boy's hairless scrotum and the wrinkled tip of his covered cock head as it rested on his balls. He inched further up, his fingers and thumb wrapping around the soft shaft tenderly moving the foreskin back off the glans. It felt so awesome, Jamie's cock was still soft and the glans was slightly wet, a mixture of sweat and precum which had leaked out of his cock while he was sleeping. Al played with the soft cock sliding the skin up over the glans and rolling the hairless balls in his fingers. He wanted to taste the boy's cock. He removed his hand and bending over the boy's flat belly he pulled the shorts leg up exposing Jamie's soft cock. He licked the cock head before taking it into his warm, wet mouth the taste sweet and slightly raunchy, suckling it and toying with it. He felt the cock swell and lengthen slightly on his tongue as he continued to suckle it, savouring every second.

The boy sighed and moved in the bed but Al kept his hardening cock in his hot mouth as the boy relaxed and moaned, still deeply sleep and totally unaware of his cock being sucked. Jamie's cock rose to full hardness in the man's mouth and Al began to suck it slowly. He concentrated on the sensitive swollen glans tickling it with his hard tongue and sliding it around the head sucking very gently and tasting the sweet precum that the boy was producing. Al loved the sweet taste of the adolescent nectar oozing from the boy's cock slit. He loved precum and could easily live on the stuff especially Jamie's. He licked his lips as he devoured the syrupy emission from the boy's hard penis.

Al sucked the boy's hard cock head ever so lightly letting it simply lie in his warm wet mouth not moving at all or moving ever so little. Al could feel the boy's heartbeat through his cockhead and he held it there, occasionally moving and teasing the swollen glans. As he did this he was rewarded with loads of sweet precum in the process.

This was heaven if he died tonight he would die happy remembering the feel of the boy's hard teenage cock in his mouth tasting his precum sweet on his tongue and feeling the shape of the boy's hard glans, imprinting the shape on his memory forever. Al was brought back to earth by the first spurts of the boy's climax on his tongue. He had been so engrossed in the act of making gentle love to Jamie's cock that it took him totally by surprise. The first shots hit the back of his throat, sliding languorously down his gullet, but the next three shots landed squarely on his tongue, syrupy and creamy, sweet and sour and thick, tasting like boy honey. He savoured the taste as the boy's cock spasmed in its final emission before softening slowly.

Al was reluctant to let the boy's cock go but he realised that Jamie was still sleeping even though he had just had an orgasm so he let the half hard cock slide from his mouth still connected by a long string of cum to his lips tasting the boy's sweetness, he pulled away and pulled the sheet over the boy making sure his hands were not at risk of causing him pain and

kissed his forehead. The boy mumbled something inaudible and sighed deeply. Al whispered goodnight and left for his own room and bed.

A few hours later, in the middle of the night, Jamie woke he needed to pee so he called for Al and the man responded immediately. Jamie was already standing facing the toilet when Al arrived. He slid the boy's shorts down and took his chubby half hard cock in his hand, slid the foreskin back and pointed it at the bowl. He smiled to himself when he saw the remains of the spunk that he had caused the boy to shoot, still on his cock head and foreskin. After a few seconds a strong stream of piss hit the water and Jamie sighed with relief as his bladder emptied. Al shook the boy's cock and slid the foreskin back over the head then pulled his shorts up and helped him back to bed. Jamie asked Al to stay for a moment so the man turned and sat on the side of the bed dressed only in his tight briefs.

In the soft light from the bedside lamp Jamie admired the man's body. Al was less than 6' tall and he had a slim build with slight definition on his chest. He was smooth apart from a light blond dusting on his arms and legs. Jamie loved his eyes, which were pale blue and sparkled with fun. The boy also loved the way Al's tight package was accentuated by his CK briefs.

Al looked at Jamie and saw the far away look in the boy's eyes and he noticed where Jamie was focussing! He broke the boy's daydream and asked Jamie what was up. The boy smiled, said he was fine as he continued to look directly at Al's crotch tightly wrapped up in his briefs. Al smiled and asked Jamie if he wanted to see his cock. Jamie nodded so the man stood and slipped his briefs off, tossing them aside before standing at the side of the bed close to where Jamie's head was lying on the pillow.

Al's cock was still soft at about four inches, the foreskin fully covering the glans but Jamie leaned over and breathed on the man's cock then sucked it into his mouth. Al gasped as he felt the wet warmth of the boy's soft mouth wrap around his cock. Jamie felt the man's cock swiftly expand in his mouth and in a few seconds it reached its full seven-inch length. Jamie had to back off as it was too long for his inexperienced throat and he comfortably sucked the first few inches of the hard cock into his mouth and worked on that. Al was moaning with pleasure and Jamie just wished he had his hands available to wank the cock and play with the man's large balls but he would settle for what he had right now. He concentrated hard on the man's cock head then Al moved onto the bed straddling Jamie's chest ensuring his broken hands were outside his knees and safe Jamie recaptured the cock after a momentary break from sucking as Al moved. Al moved his hand around his back slid his hand under the waistband of the boy's shorts pushing them down to release the boy's hard cock which he started to wank as the pressure on his own cock increased as Jamie sucked him hard. Al had not wanked that evening after his phantom sucking of Jamie's cock earlier so he was very horny and he knew he would shoot very soon. He warned Jamie who ignored him and kept on sucking. The man groaned and started to shoot into the boy's mouth, Jamie swallowing at first then he let the still shooting cock slip out of his mouth so he could see the cum oozing from the man's cock slit. It dripped onto his chin and neck and a final spurt hit his right eye. Jamie could smell and taste the man's cum as his own cock was wanked by the man's hand, Jamie shot with a loud Ahhh! Spraying Al's back with his cum and the rest puddling on his belly and pubes.

Al brought a warm washcloth to the bed and cleaned the boy's face, belly and cock which although softer than before was still chubby and had only slightly deflated. When Jamie felt the warmth of the washcloth on his cock he started to harden again and Al laughed as he reckoned that Jamie was in a permanent state of erection! Jamie laughed too and the man dried him of and left for his own room wishing the boy goodnight - again!