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The Boy with the Broken Hands – Part 7

Jamie was so happy to be back in his own room as it seemed like ages since he had got ready for school and left on that fateful day, when his world changed.

Al gasped in amazement when Jamie took him around his suite from room to room showing him all his high-tech toys. Al had never seen anything like this before and he couldn't believe just how lucky the boy was. After a while Jamie sat on his bed his head bowed looking at the floor he started to cry. Al came to him and sat beside him putting his strong arm around his shoulders, he asked what was up?

Jamie said he would be happy just to live in a small house if his parents were there every day and every night at dinner, like normal kids. He hardly saw his dad from one month's end to the other and when he did the man didn't really know how to deal with him never holding him or hugging him or just playing with him in the garden. Al held the boy and said he couldn't imagine being brought up hardly seeing his mum and dad. Al still lived at home and he had a great relationship with both his parents. He was an only child and regularly went fishing with his dad on weekends and helped his mum cook and keep the garden tidy. He had known nothing else since he was a child.

Al asked Jamie if he had ever been fishing and the boy said he never had so the man suggested that as soon as his hands were better, they would go fishing with Al's dad. Jamie smiled through his tears and said he would love that and made Al promise not to forget. Al laughed and said of course he would remember and it was a date. Jamie cheered up and asked Al to help him strip, shower and change for lunch so Al took him to the bathroom and helped the vulnerable young man remove his clothes and fitted the protective sleeves to his arms to keep the bandages from getting wet. Al looked at the naked boy standing there, his slim body lit by the sunshine streaming in through the windows of his bathroom, highlighting his chest and broad shoulders and emphasising his half hard cock. The sunlight played across the boy's blond pubic hair. Al loved this boy but he couldn't say anything because he knew that at 14 Jamie may not really understand what he meant and Al was worried that he would frighten the lad.

He washed the lithe young body under the hot spray, having completely stripped off his own clothes to avoid getting soaked. He worked on the boy's broad back then down to his ass spreading the cheeks wide and cleaning deep inside. Jamie was facing the back of the shower enjoying the sensual feelings that Al was giving him whilst cleaning his ass. He then felt a different sensation on his hole. It was like a finger but it poked and prodded his boy ass and pushed at the closed hole trying to gain entry.

Jamie relaxed and let the probing muscle enter. He jumped with the exquisite sensations that followed as the probe went deeper into his bottom. He loved this sensation and his cock did too. He looked down over his chest and flat belly and saw his cock rise steadily upwards to full erection. He placed his forehead against the tiles of the back wall of the shower to support himself, consciously splaying his legs a bit to allow better access to the probe. It was working overtime now, pushing deeper into his hole, in and out, in and out making him feel weak at the knees. Just then a hand moved round to his front and grasped the hard boy cock, sliding the foreskin up and down wanking in time with the merciless anal probing of the phantom muscle. He felt Al's nose on his ass crack and the warmth of his mouth covering his ass hole, Al's tongue working overtime in the boy's ass hole. He gasped as the hand on his cock speeded up and wanked him faster. The tongue went deeper and deeper almost inside him now it felt his cock was harder than he ever had known and he exploded his boy cum hitting the back wall of the shower then mingling with the spray slid slowly languorously down the tiles and onto the shower floor disappearing down the drain. Jamie felt drained too he was leaning head first against the wall and he started to slide but Al's strong hands held him up and the man stood behind the boy holding his chest Jamie melted against him under the spray felling the man's large hard cock in his ass crack.

Jamie turned his head and pleaded with the man to put his cock in him. As Al was nuzzling his neck with his lips and holding him from falling, he heard the boy's plea. Jamie repeated that he wanted Al to be the first person to put a cock inside him and Al whispered in Jamie's ear saying that there was plenty of time for that and he wanted his first time to be very, very special, as Jamie deserved that. Their mouths met and they kissed deeply under the warm spray.

Al turned the shower off and wrapped the boy in a huge clean white fluffy bath towel, drying every bit of his beautiful adolescent body with infinite care and thoroughness. Al removed the plastic protectors from the boy's arms and walked with him back into his bedroom where he dressed the boy carefully in a new white polo shirt and a pair of dark blue jogger pants with white sports socks and a pair of new trainers. Jamie again refused the CK briefs as he said he preferred to not wear underwear. Al stood back looked at the boy and he looked stunning. He was glowing after his shower and he moved forward to fix the boy's blond hair using an expensive gel to make it the way the boy wanted. Jamie was beaming and he kissed the man as he worked on his hair and thanked him for being there. Al blushed and said it was his pleasure. They left for lunch.

They went downstairs and Jamie led Al to the glass-walled sun lounge, which was attached to the back of the house, overlooking the lush gardens and pool. Jamie was surprised to find Billy and Cameron plus Scotty already there with his mum. She saw the boys approach and welcomed them in, introducing Al to everyone in the room. There was a large round table with a brilliantly white starched tablecloth, set for six and Sylvia asked everyone to sit as lunch was about to be served.

Jamie sat with Al on his right side and Scotty on his left. Everyone else sat down and Sylvia rang the bell for service. Mrs Thompson came in with Freda the cook and they both came over to Jamie and kissed him, welcoming him home. Jamie blushed and thanked them saying it was great to be back. The table was laid with an impressive spread of cold meats and salads with freshly baked bread and a selection of wines and beer, it was a feast for the returning son. Al asked Jamie what he would like to eat and the boy selected a variety of meats and salads, which Al then fed him, in between eating his own lunch. The conversation was lively and good humoured and only Cameron looked totally miserable and unhappy.

Scotty, on Jamie's left, was friendly and chatty and asked if his hands were painful and Jamie answered that as long as he took his painkillers and didn't bang into anything, he was pain free but it was a real bummer being without hands, Scotty agreed that he couldn't imagine not having his hands available for... then stopped realising what he was about to say and he and Jamie looked directly at each other and burst out laughing. They had connected and they both knew it. During lunch Jamie felt a knee on his left side pushing against his thigh and he assumed it was accidental but there was increased pressure against his upper leg and even when Jamie moved his leg away slightly, the knee moved back against his, again closing the gap. Jamie was intrigued and casually glanced at Scotty on his left but the boy was talking to Billy who was on his left. Jamie waited to see what would happen next.

A warm hand landed gently on his left thigh midway between his knee and his crotch. Jamie could feel the heat from the resting hand through his thin jogger pants and suddenly his cock was alerted and started to waken up, knowing that there was the possibility of fun to be had. Jamie thought Damn! He now wished that he had worn the briefs, but he hadn't and was naked under the pants. The hand moved slightly towards the boy's crotch sliding very slowly up then stopping again. Jamie started to sweat with anticipation, he was highly sexually aroused and hard as stone. The hand moved again, this time landing directly on his hard cock. The fingers felt around the organ checking it out, examining its thickness and length, squeezing and teasing then stopping on top of the cock, the heat filtering through the thin material of his jogger pants. The hand moved back to his thigh and rested there.

Al noticed that Jamie was sweating and was concerned so he asked him if he was OK. Jamie mumbled he was fine just a bit hot! Al nodded and said if he wanted to go upstairs he would take him and Jamie almost shouted NO! that he was fine. Al said OK but was a bit uncertain about what was happening with his charge.

In the gaps where nothing was happening Jamie quietly asked Al to loosen the drawstring of his pants as he felt they were a bit tight, so Al moved his hand under the table across Jamie's thigh, undid the pants and met the boy's hard cock! Al smiled at Jamie and said very quietly in his ear that it was no wonder his pants were tight! Just at that Sylvia looked across the table and asked Al what was wrong and he simply explained that Jamie's joggers were a bit tight and he was loosening them off for him. Sylvia smiled and nodded then continued her conversation with Billy. Al's hand pulled the loose front of the jogger pants down over Jamie's cock releasing it and then before he brought his hand up onto the table he gave the boy's hard cock a squeeze.

Jamie felt really naughty with his hard cock out under the table and smiled to himself as Al fed him his lunch. The conversation was lively as lunch progressed and now Scotty's hand returned upwards discovering the naked, hard, wet boycock waiting for him. The hand paused very briefly before grasping the boy's hard cock and sliding the skin up and down causing Jamie to let out a very deep sigh. Again Al looked at the boy and asked if he was sure he was OK and Jamie smiled and said he was just fine. He leaned back in his chair as the hand started to wank his cock sensuously up and down, then moving down to play with his balls and probe under his ballsac. Just then a second hand from his right side arrived at his cock and it was like an electric shock as both hands touched and Jamie felt them both touch his cock. There was a split second of panic for all three and movement on the boy's hard cock froze as Jamie looked from Scotty to Al and grinned mischievously at both.

Both hands resumed their 'undercover' work sharing the job between them expertly. One slid his foreskin up and down smearing the precum over the glans as it went, the other playing with his balls rolling and teasing them then moving under his ballsac to his ass. A finger reached his hole and Jamie automatically raised himself on the chair to allow the finger access. The hand on his cock speeded up its wanking and Jamie was in heaven, the unseen hand working his hard boy cock in front of all these people and a hard finger probing his open ass hole. He smiled to himself and tried to keep a conversation going with someone across the table but he found it difficult as the hands were trying everything they could to bring him to climax. Speaking, being wanked and finger fucked at the same time made it impossible to have a sensible conversation.

The hand was seriously wanking him now, the finger became two stretching his boy ass open wider. Fleetingly Jamie thought about the mess it would cause when he came and how he was going to get away from the table without anyone knowing what had happened but he dismissed all of that and gave himself up to the awesome feelings the hands were delivering.

He spread his young legs as wide as he could under the table, his hard cock being wanked harder and harder, precum dribbling from his slit running down into the wanking fist, the second hand moved back to his balls sensing the closeness of climax. He raised his hips pushing his cock harder into the hand and then it happened. His cock erupted, spunk flying upwards and hitting the underside of the polished dining room table, then dripping back onto the boy's lap. He shot four large spurts and then he slowed, dribbling a few more into the hand, which still held his boy cock firmly, the other still holding his ballsac. The hands were removed and Jamie glanced to his left and noticed that Scotty had brought his wanking hand up from under the table and sneakily moved it to his mouth where he saw him lick his spunk covered fingers, relishing the boy's semen. He noticed Jamie watching him and smiled. Jamie smiled back and then realised he was in a real mess under the table and he turned to Al who was doing the same thing savouring Jamie's fresh spunk. Al made a show of assisting Jamie to tie the drawstring of his joggers in preparation for the return to his suite. When Al had a close look at the top of the boy's joggers he looked at Jamie and raised his eyebrows.

Al whispered in Jamie's ear and said there was a huge mess of spunk on his joggers and he couldn't stand up from the table like that or everyone would see. Jamie looked scared and Al just smiled at the boy and whispered to stay put until he thought of a way to get him away from the table and back to his room.

Al poured Jamie a large glass of water and Jamie was about to stop him as he didn't want any water but he caught Al winking and said nothing. The glass was full and Al waited until there was a buzz of conversation at the other end of the table then he 'accidentally' knocked the glass over onto Jamie's lap. Now Jamie was not expecting this and he yelped as the ice cold water hit his soft cock and balls, drenching his lower body and soaking his joggers. He was about to yell at Al when he realised what the man had done was genius. Jamie waited until the water had really sunk in to his joggers and Mrs Thompson arrived with a clean towel, which Al used to clean up the bulk of the mess then he got Jamie up and they left the room quickly for Jamie's suite.

When they reached Jamie's room Al was helpless with laughter as he asked the boy what happened. Jamie explained how Scotty had started it and then Al had joined in as well. Jamie thought it was amazing and Al agreed he had enjoyed it too. The man changed Jamie's jogger pants and washed his spunk-covered cock with his mouth and tongue, once again making his patient respectable.

Jamie was much happier now. He was home and had Al for a while anyway and he was sure the man would still come to visit even when a carer was in place. He also now knew that he could count on Scotty to assist him when he was horny because the boy was at the house every day and Jamie was going to ensure that Scotty visited him regularly, for sure!!

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