



Kirtu presents

AllPornComic.com

#114

Savita Bhabhi

**PROMISES
ARE MADE...**

TO BE BROKEN

Script: DarkMark
Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker



www.savitabhabhi.com

WHY IS SHOBHA,
OF ALL PEOPLE, TEXTING ME
NON-STOP?

FRIEND OF
YOURS?



IT'S...A LONG STORY.

I'M HOME,
SAVITA?



MASTER IS HOME.

MASTER,
MY ASS!



COULDN'T DECIDE
WHICH ONE, SO I GOT
ALL THREE.



HAPPY TO SEE ME?

HA!



YOU MUST THINK
AN EXPENSIVE APOLOGY IS
A BETTER ONE.



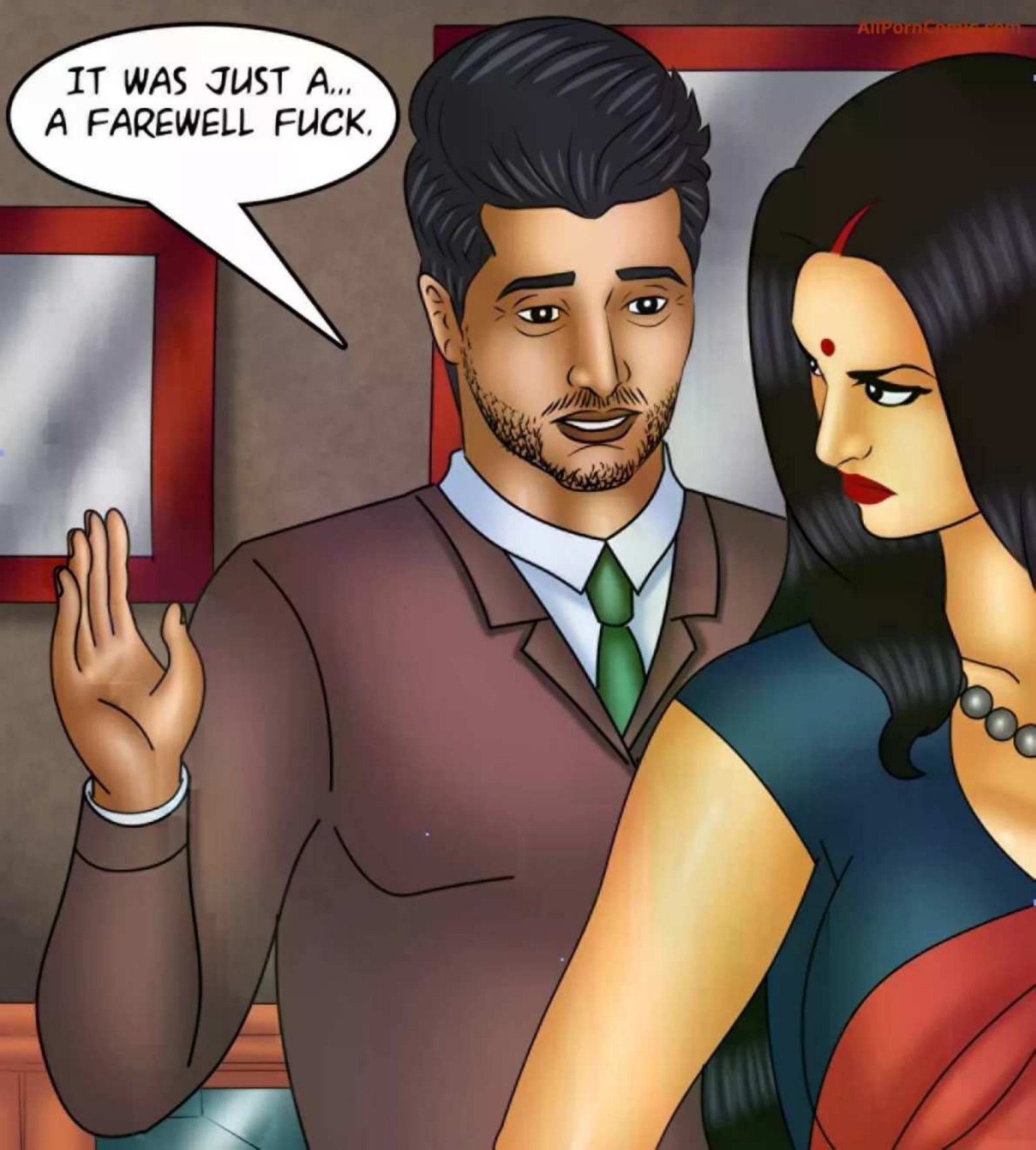
I PROMISE
THAT SHE DIDN'T MEAN
ANYTHING.



HOW CAN
I BELIEVE ANYTHING
YOU SAY?



IT WAS JUST A...
A FAREWELL FUCK.





WHAT'S
A FAREWELL FUCK?

OH, YOU KNOW.
I BROKE UP WITH HER
BEFORE I MET YOU.
BUT...

SHE INSISTED
I OWED HER SEX
ONE LAST TIME.

FOR WHAT?



FOR "OLD TIMES' SAKE,"
I GUESS. FOR THE PAIN OF
THE BREAK-UP--

AND YOU
AGREED!?



C'MON, SAVITA,
I DUMPED THE POOR
GIRL FOR YOU--

POOR GIRL?
OH, LUCKY ME!





WELL, I DID
GET YOU BACK
WITH CHETAN.

YES, THAT HURT.
NOW CAN WE JUST
FORGET ALL ABOUT IT
AND START OVER?

LET ME GET US
A TABLE AT A VERY
EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT--

I'D RATHER
EAT AT HOME.



OK,
I'LL TELL MANDIRA TO
MAKE SOMETHING--

I WANT
TO COOK, FOR YOU
AND MANDIRA.



BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE TO, THAT'S
WHY I PAY HER--



I LIKE TO COOK.
COOKING WILL TAKE
MY MIND OFF IT.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT,
IF THAT'LL MAKE
YOU HAPPY--

I HATE TO
ADMIT IT...



MMM?

BUT I DON'T
KNOW IF I BELIEVE
GOVINDA.



MMM!

WHAT CAN
I DO, THOUGH,
EXCEPT TRUST HIM?

MMMM



YOU BETTER
BE GOOD FROM
NOW ON!



YOURS IS
THE ONLY FLOWER
I'M INTERESTED IN.



I FINALLY FEEL
USEFUL AGAIN.



AT LEAST
LET ME SET THE
TABLE.

OK,
BUT I'M COOKING
FOR YOU TOO, SO
STOP WORKING!



SHOBHA AGAIN??
I HAVE TO CHANGE MY
PHONE NUMBER...

**BUZZ-
BUZZ**



SHE'S IN TOWN??
FINE, I'LL MEET
WITH HER..



TO REMIND
SHOBHA JUST WHAT
I THINK ABOUT
HER!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING.



THANKS
FOR COMING.

HOW DID
YOU FIND ME,
SHOBHA?

ALEX,
FIGURED YOU'D
TELL HIM BECAUSE OF
THE RESTAURANT.

LET ME GET
A COFFEE FIRST.



AT LEAST
SHE DIDN'T
SLAP ME.




STRANGE...
I THOUGHT I'D BE
MORE ANGRY AT
SHOBHA.



I KNOW
YOU HATE ME RIGHT
NOW, BUT...CAN I GET
A HUG?



A woman with long black hair, a bindi, and red lipstick is hugging another woman from behind. The woman being hugged has brown hair in a bun with a pink hair tie. They are in front of a window with blue panes. The hugging woman is wearing a grey top and has her hands on the other woman's shoulders and waist. She is wearing gold bangles and has red nail polish. The woman being hugged is wearing a red and blue sari. A speech bubble points from the hugging woman's mouth.

I'M SO, SO SORRY.
ALL I EVER WANTED WAS TO
BE YOUR LITTLE SISTER.

ACTUALLY,
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED
TO BE YOU, SO I GUESS
I WAS THINKING..





I COULD HAVE
ASHOK TOO.


I KNOW
I HAVEN'T ALWAYS SET
THE BEST EXAMPLE WITH
MY, UH, ADVENTURES
WITH MEN.

AND SO THE TWO FRIENDS TENTATIVELY RECONCILED

EVERYONE MISSES YOU.
ASHOK IS A COMPLETE WRECK,
I HEAR. WE ALL WANT YOU
TO COME HOME.

I DON'T KNOW
IF I CAN DO
THAT--





BUT YOU ACCEPT
MY APOLOGY?

WHY NOT?
I'VE BEEN ACCEPTING
A LOT OF APOLOGIES
LATELY.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I HAVE
A FAVOUR TO ASK,
AND I THINK YOU
OWE ME!

LATE AFTERNOON, THE FOLLOWING DAY

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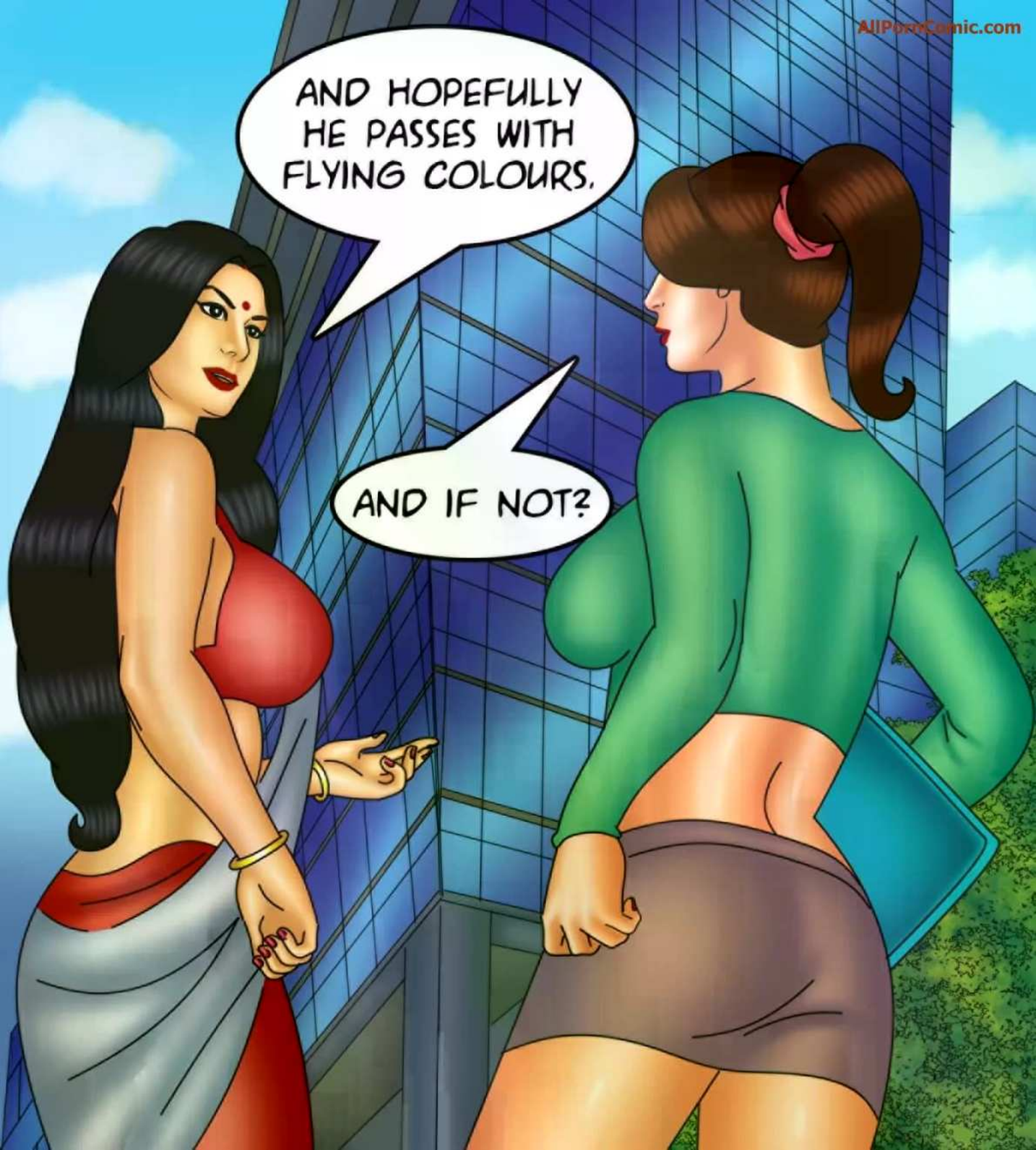
I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU WANT ME TO SEDUCE
YOUR MAN, ESPECIALLY
AFTER ASHOK!

IT'S JUST
A TEST,



AND HOPEFULLY
HE PASSES WITH
FLYING COLOURS.

AND IF NOT?



THAT'S
NOT YOUR
PROBLEM.

CATCH A CAB
BACK AFTERWARD
AND GIVE ME A FULL
REPORT.

OK.

SIGH





GOVINDA?
YOU'RE SURE A HARD
MAN TO FIND,

LATE LUNCH
IS BETTER THAN
NO LUNCH,

I'M SORRY,
DID WE HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT?

A JOB
INTERVIEW.



WHAT STRONG
HANDS! IMAGINE THE
MASSAGES THEY GIVE.

HA!
MAYBE AFTERWARD,
PLEASE HAVE
A SEAT.




I'D
PREFER TO SIT
NEXT TO YOU.


YOU WOULD?

I MAKE
A BETTER IMPRESSION
UP CLOSE AND
PERSONAL.





I BET YOU DO,
BUT I HAVE TO BE
TOTALLY HONEST...



I DON'T
REMEMBER SCHEDULING
THIS INTERVIEW, WHAT
WAS THE POSITION
AGAIN?



I LIKE ALL
THE POSITIONS.

I'LL...



DO...



ANYTHING.





HOW VERY, UH,
FLEXIBLE OF
YOU--



NOT ONLY THAT...



I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO
GET IT!




WELL,
I, UH, HAVE
A GIRLFRIEND...





AND
I PROMISED HER I'D
BE FAITHFUL.





DO YOU KEEP
YOUR PROMISES?

WHY DON'T
YOU TELL ME ABOUT
YOUR SKILLS.





WELL,
I STARTED SUCKING
COCKS AT A VERY
YOUNG AGE.

I...

AND I PERFECTED
THAT ART BEFORE
I TURNED LEGAL.

I...



GOD,
YOU'RE MAKING
THIS SO HARD.

LICK



HA! THAT'S
WHAT HE SAID.






THIS IS...
TORTURE.

I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED TO
KNOW ABOUT MY
SKILLS.

I DO.



A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a brown suit, white shirt, and green tie, is leaning over a woman. The woman has dark hair tied in a ponytail with a pink hair tie, is wearing a green dress and green gloves, and is lying on her back on a red surface. She is holding the man's hand. The background is a simple orange wall and a tiled floor.

THEN SLIP
INSIDE AND
FIND OUT.

YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY
PROMISES ARE
MADE FOR...

TO BE BROKEN?



THE FOLLOWING FRIDAY

LOOKS BEAUTIFUL,
MANDIRA.

THANKS.





SPEAKING OF
BEAUTIFUL...

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a brown suit, white shirt, and green tie, is embracing a woman from behind. The woman has long black hair and is wearing an orange dress. They are standing in a room with other people in the background, including a man in a white shirt and a woman in a blue dress. A large yellow candelabra with red candles is visible in the foreground. The man is looking at the woman with a slight smile.

DON'T
YOU WANT TO
MINGLE?

IT'S THE
FIRST DINNER PARTY
WE'VE THROWN AS
A COUPLE,

I WILL,
BUT I'M EXPECTING
A FRIEND I INVITED
LAST-MINUTE,

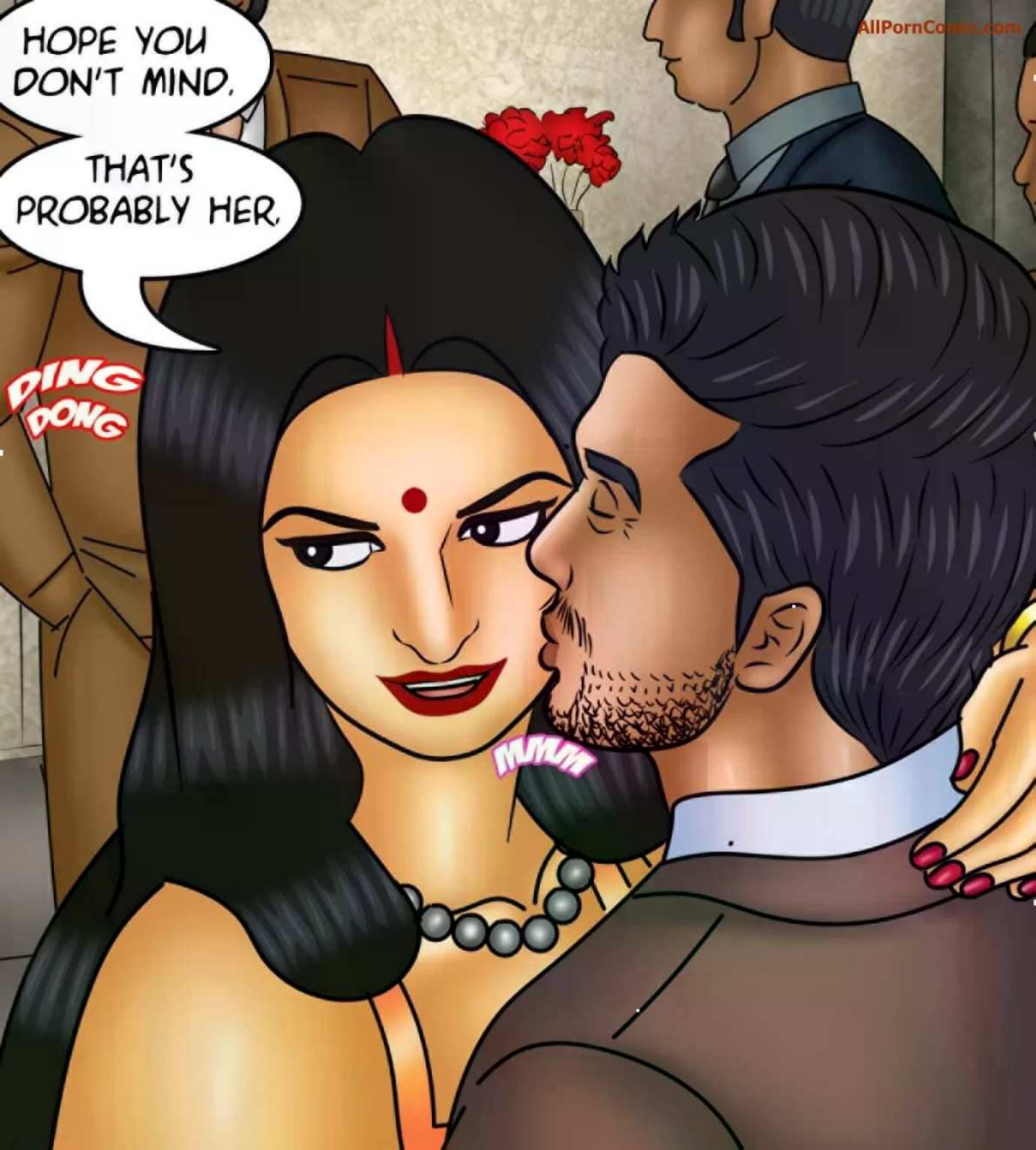
OH, YEAH?



HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND,

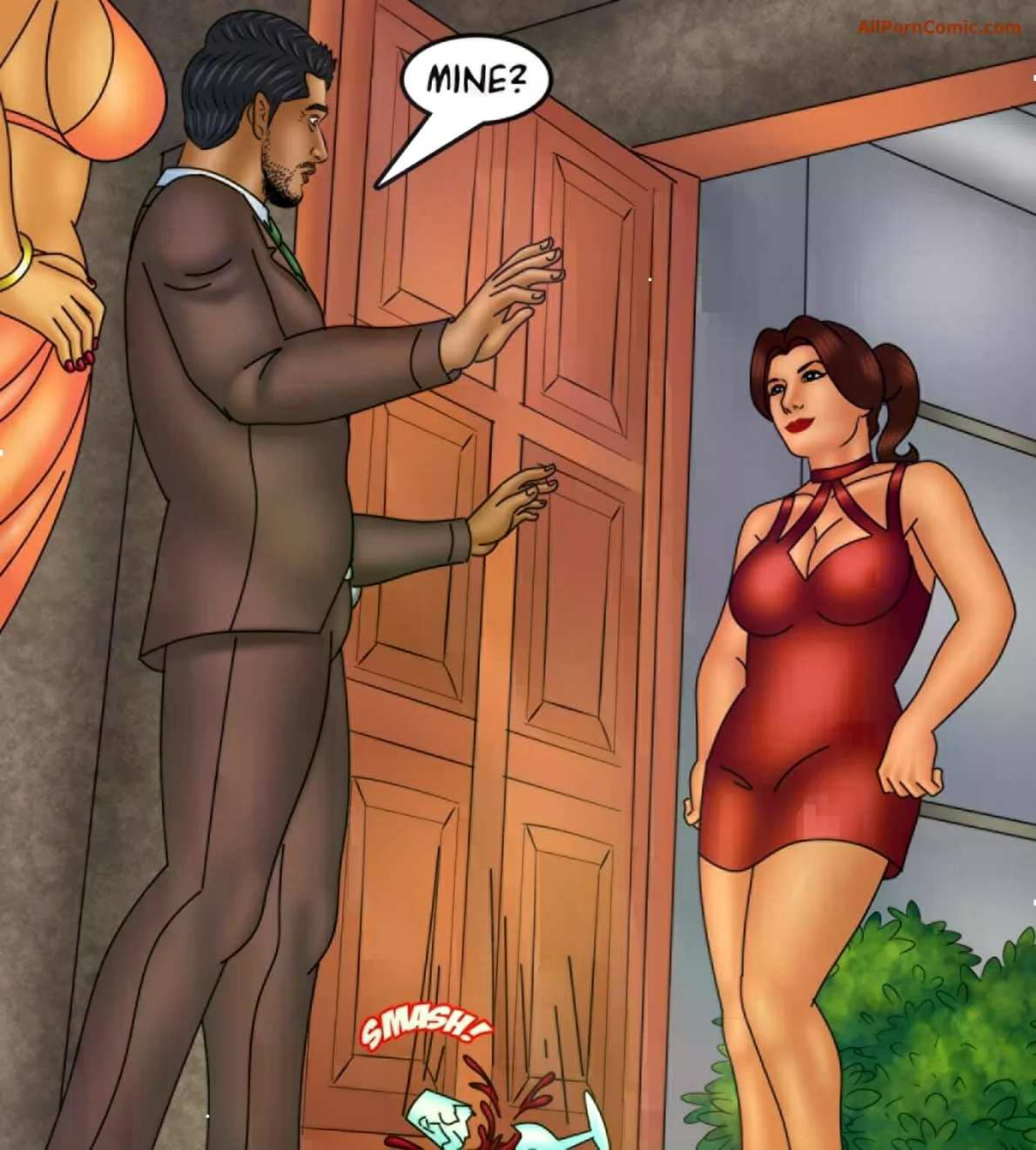
THAT'S
PROBABLY HER,

DING
DONG



MAKING FRIENDS
ALREADY, HUH? WELL,
ANY FRIEND OF YOURS
IS A FRIEND OF...





MINE?

SMASH!



OOPS-Y.

CAREFUL,
SHOBHA..

SHOBHA,
THIS IS THE NEW MAN
IN MY LIFE, THE SUDDENLY
AWKWARD GOVINDA.



I'LL HAVE
MANDIRA CLEAN
UP THE MESS.



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE??

SAVITA INVITED ME.



HOW
DO YOU KNOW
SAVITA?

I'VE KNOWN
SAVITA FOR YEARS.



THEN
WHY DID YOU COME
TO MY WORK AND...
TEMPT ME?!

I'M JUST IN
TOWN TO VISIT SAVITA,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.



WHY, MASTER!
YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE
SEEN A GHOST,

I THINK
I HAVE,







THIS GIRL IS
DANGEROUS.

HEY--




A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a brown suit, white shirt, and green tie, is gesturing with both hands while speaking to a woman. The woman has brown hair in a ponytail with a pink hair tie and is wearing a red halter-neck dress. They are in an office setting with a window in the background.

THE JOB INTERVIEW?
IN MY OFFICE'S
CAFETERIA?

I HAVE
A JOB BACK HOME,
YOU MUST HAVE ME
CONFUSED...

WITH SOMEONE ELSE,
I'M GOING TO GET A DRINK
AND JOIN THE PARTY.



A cartoon illustration of a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a brown suit, white shirt, and green tie. He is shown in profile, looking down with a distressed expression, his right hand pressed against his forehead. The background is a simple grey wall with a red vertical stripe.

THAT IS
THE SAME WOMAN,
ISN'T IT?

WHAT'S
SHE TRYING
TO PULL?

I'M NOT
LOSING MY MIND,
AM I?

THIS COULD
BE A DISASTER!



W-WHERE
IS EVERYBODY?

I SENT
THEM ALL HOME.

YOU SENT
THE GUESTS
HOME?? WHY?

I TOLD THEM
I NEEDED TO DISCUSS
SOMETHING IMPORTANT
WITH YOU.

I CAN
EXPLAIN!



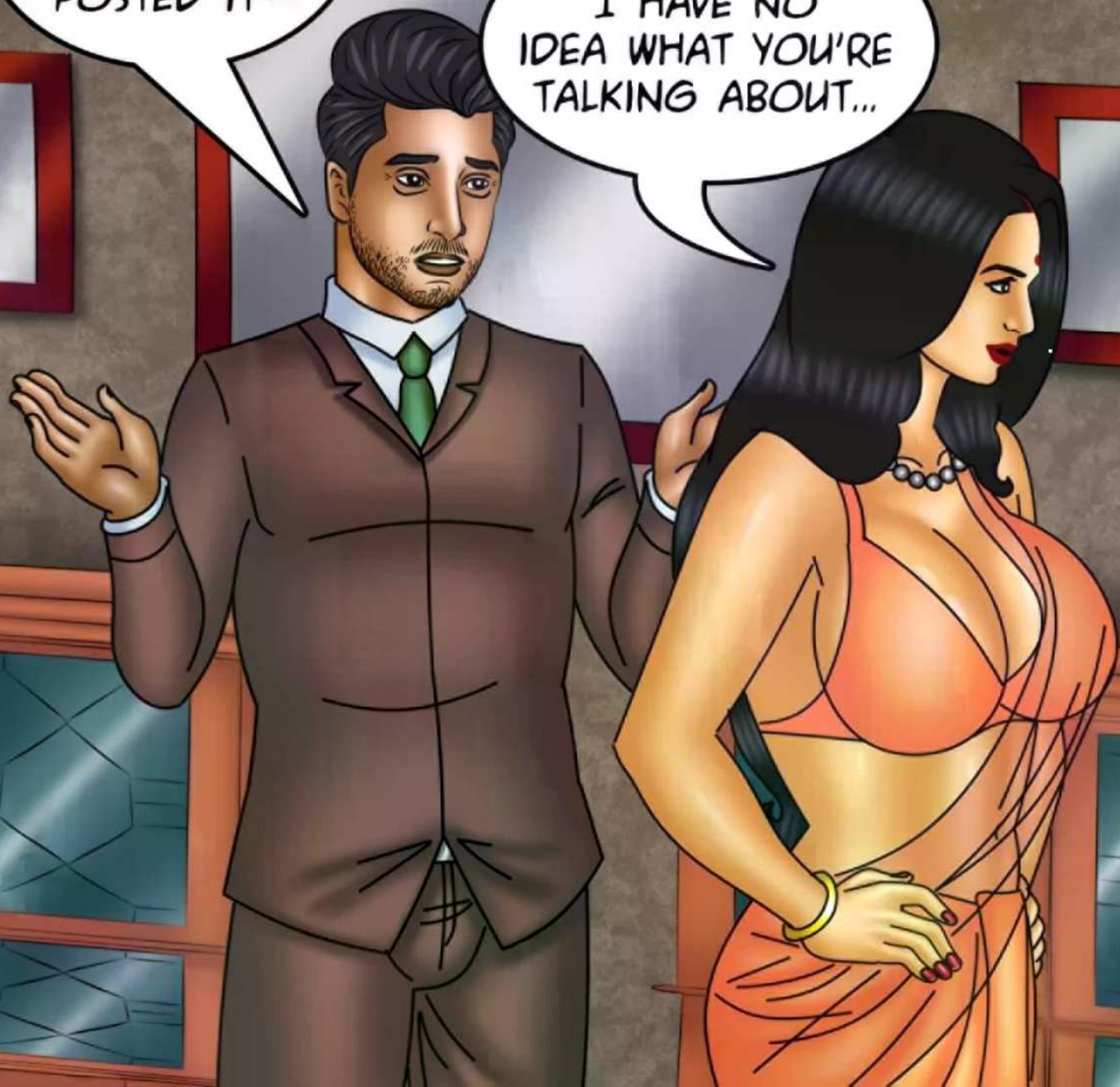
SHE TRICKED ME!
SHOWED UP FOR
A JOB INTERVIEW--

WHO?



BUT THERE
WAS NO JOB,
I NEVER EVEN
POSTED IT--

OK,
I HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT...





BUT THIS
IS WHAT'S SO
IMPORTANT.

WHO IS...
MANDIRA!? MY GOD,
IT IS YOU.



WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

I'VE BEEN
THINKING ABOUT
A 3-WAY SINCE
YOU CAUGHT US
TOGETHER.



AND I DECIDED
I COULDN'T WAIT
ANOTHER NIGHT.

THIS IS WHY
YOU SENT OUR
GUESTS HOME?



MORE FUN
THAN SOME STUFFY
DINNER PARTY,
ISN'T IT?

YEAH! BUT...



YOU'RE
NOT ANGRY WITH
ME?


WHY,
ARE YOU ANGRY
I SET THIS UP?



I'VE NEVER
THOUGHT OF
MANDIRA
THIS WAY
BEFORE,

SHE MUST BE
THE ONLY WOMAN
IN THE WORLD
YOU HAVEN'T,






YOU CAME TO
WORK FOR ME WHEN
YOU WERE STILL
UNDEVELOPED,
JUST A GIRL.

BUT I'M
A WOMAN NOW.

YOU
CERTAINLY ARE.

SMOOCH

AND I ALWAYS
HAD A CRUSH ON YOU,
EVEN AT FIRST.



THIS IS STRANGE,
BUT...WONDERFUL.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M SUCKING
MASTER'S COCK!

LICK

HE SEEMS
TO BE ENJOYING
IT,

GUL
GUL





GLT
GLT

LICK
LICK

MUMM

MANDIRA IS
A NATURAL AT THIS.

LAST KISSES
BEFORE THIS SWEET
YOUNG PUSSY LOSES
ITS VIRGINITY!

SMOOCH



DON'T YOU
HURT THIS TENDER
BLOSSOM.





I'LL BE
GENTLE,

I BETTER
HELP YOU...

SINCE I KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
FEEL A COCK INSIDE
YOU THE FIRST
TIME.

FIRST TIME?

TRY TO
RELAX YOUR BODY,
MANDIRA.



HOLY SHIT,
THAT'S
AMAZING.

JUST A LITTLE
MORE, HONEY, AND
YOUR BODY WILL
OPEN UP.





YOU ARE SO...
SOFT AND TIGHT.

AND YOU
ARE SO...BIG!

AND I AM
SO WET!

TOE
TOE



EVERYBODY
GETS SOME.

WHAT
ABOUT ME?

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

TA
TA



PLENTY
OF PLEASURE TO
GO AROUND,
SHOBHA,



JOIN US!

SHE'S
STILL HERE?

I BELIEVE
I'VE MET EVERYONE
EXCEPT...

FOX
FOX



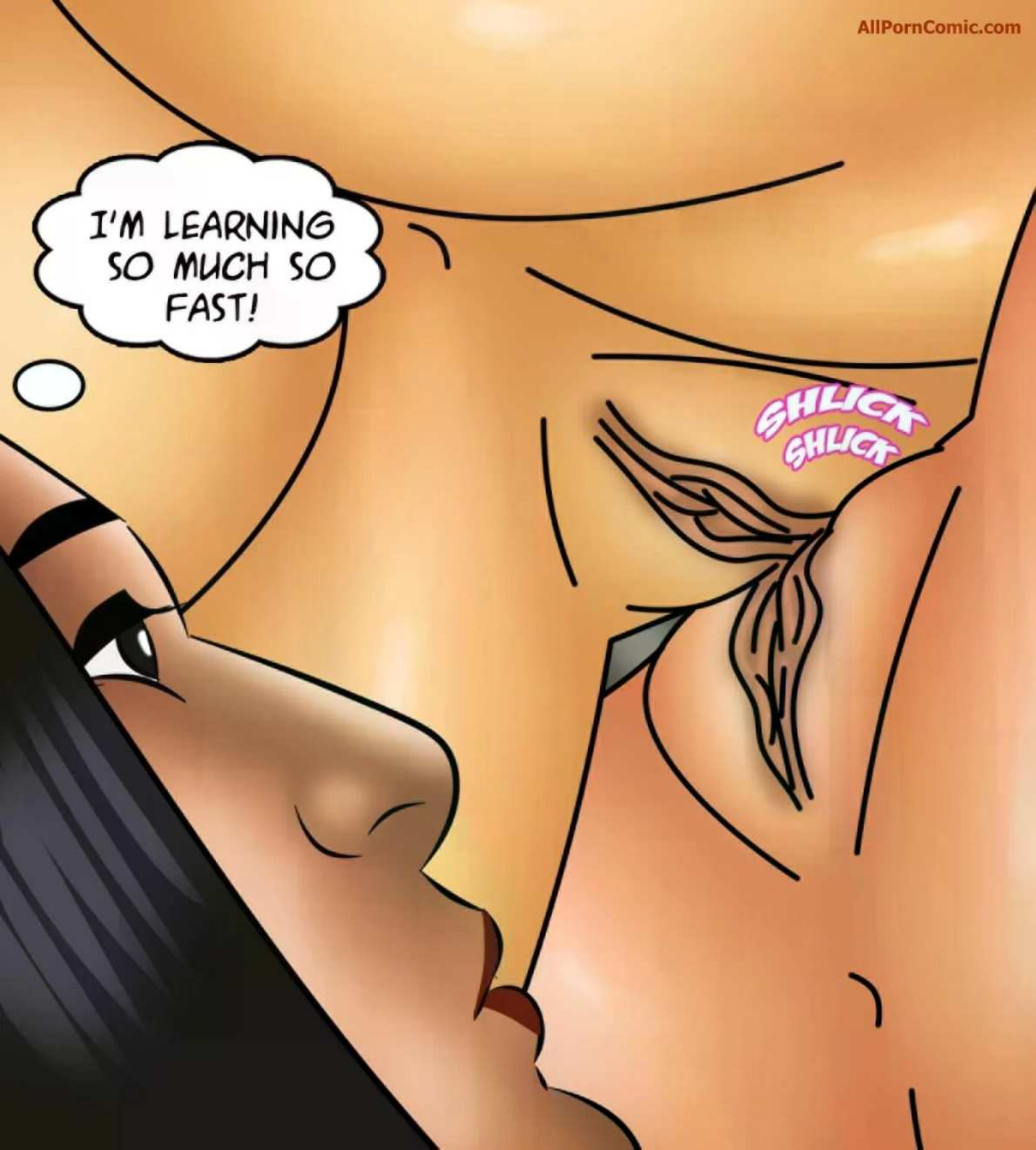
NICE FIND, SAVITA,
I LIKE HER.





I'M LEARNING
SO MUCH SO
FAST!

SHLICK
SHLICK



I WANT TO
TASTE THAT FRESH
PUSSY MYSELF.





THIS IS
A NIGHT I'LL
NEVER FORGET!

GHT
GHT

SCHLIP
SCHLIP





AREN'T YOU
JUST DYING TO
STICK YOUR COCK
IN THERE?

WELL,
I MEAN, I'M JUST
HAPPY TO BE
INVOLVED AT ALL.

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

YOU
REALLY SEEMED
TO ENJOY IT THE
OTHER DAY.

YEAH,
I HEAR YOU
OFFERED HER
PUSSY A JOB.



HOW COME
YOU'RE NOT
PISSED OFF?

IT'S JUST
SEX, RIGHT?

SCHLIP
SCHLIP





I'M SO
GLAD YOU SEE
IT THAT WAY.

TOE
TOE

SCHLIP
SCHLIP





THIS COULD
OPEN UP A WHOLE
NEW ELEMENT TO OUR
RELATIONSHIP!

F00
F00







MY TURN
FOR COCK.

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

SMOOCH



LET'S MAKE
THIS A GRAND FINALE
TO REMEMBER, GIRLS.





OH, MAN...



THIS IS
BETTER THAN I EVER
IMAGINED!



ME TOO!

TAC
TAC



HELP ME CUM,
LADIES!

FUCK, FUCK,
FUCK...



FOC
FOC

I'M GOING TO
GIVE ALL THREE OF YOU
A PEARL NECKLACE.

FO
FO



HA! I'VE NEVER
SQUIRTED SUCH
A HEAVY LOAD!

SPURT
SPURT



WE ALL
GOT ONE,

WE DID...





SO I WON'T
BE NEEDING THIS
ONE ANYMORE.

BUT THAT'S
YOURS. OUR
SYMBOL OF--

DID I FORGET
TO TELL YOU? THAT WAS
OUR FAREWELL FUCK,
YOU LIAR.



I'M GOING
BACK HOME, TO MY FRIENDS
AND FAMILY.

AND
I QUIT!

THE END