

**Kirtu** presents

#116

# Savita Bhabhi

**NIGHT  
TRAIN**



Script: DarkMark  
Art: Kokoy  
Colours: Skywalker  
Letters: Elly



[www.savitabhabhi.com](http://www.savitabhabhi.com)



WHY DON'T YOU JUST PLAY A GAME ON YOUR PHONE,  
LIKE ME. INSTEAD OF COMPLAINING SO MUCH  
AND TAKING UP ALL THE OXYGEN  
IN HERE.















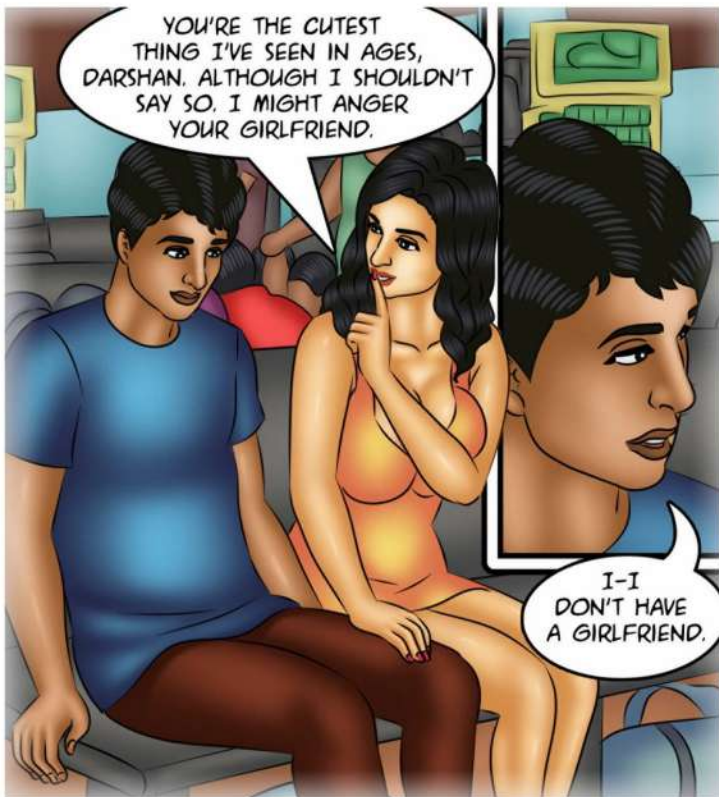












YOU'RE THE CUTEST  
THING I'VE SEEN IN AGES,  
DARSHAN. ALTHOUGH I SHOULDN'T  
SAY SO. I MIGHT ANGER  
YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

I-I  
DON'T HAVE  
A GIRLFRIEND.















MY HEART'S  
BEATING LIKE MAD.  
CAN YOU FEEL IT?

I-I CAN.









LIKE THIS?

HARDER, DARSHAN!  
MY NIPPLES ARE SO  
SENSITIVE, IT MAKES ME  
WANT TO CRAWL OUT  
OF MY CLOTHES!







BUT I DON'T CARE. I WANT TO TASTE  
YOU IN MY MOUTH SO BAD, THEY CAN  
KICK ME OUT OF THE STATION!

ARE YOU SURE  
ABOUT THIS?

















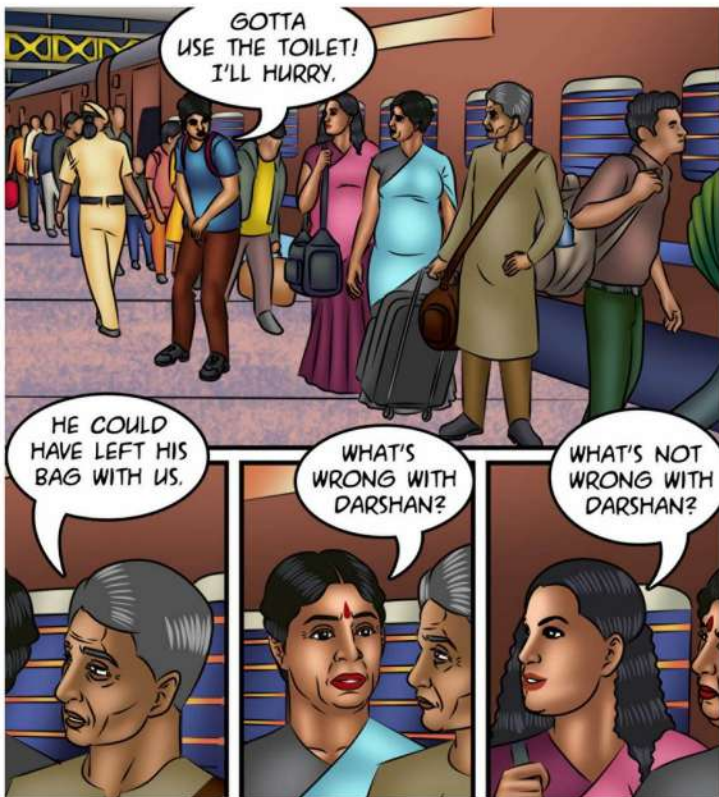








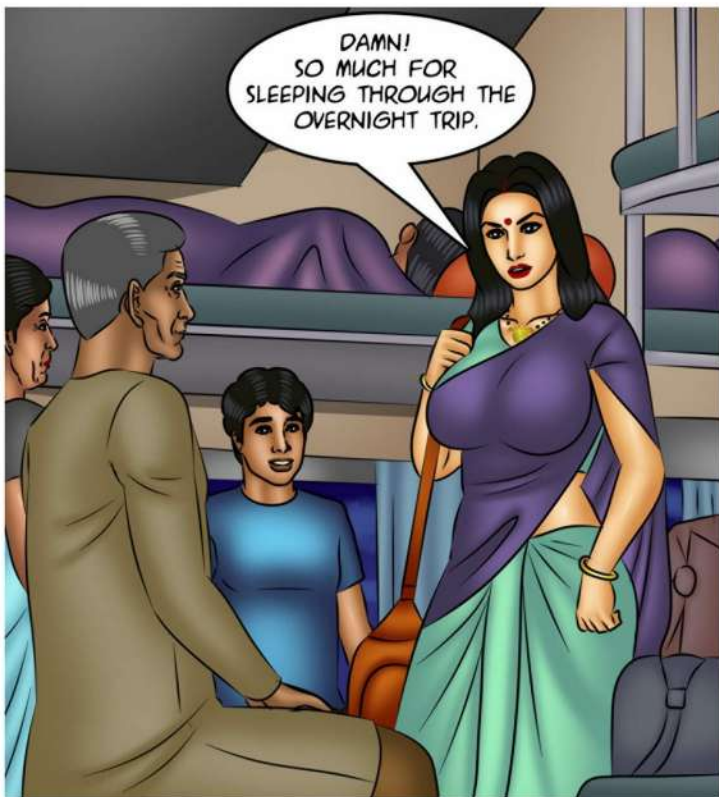


































JUST SO YOU  
DON'T THINK I'M SOME  
CHILD YOU'LL HAVE TO  
MIND DURING THE TRIP.

I'M SURE WE  
CAN MANAGE FINE  
WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING  
EACH OTHER.





AND SO SAVITA TRIED TO ACCOMPLISH THAT VERY THING.

I CAN'T STOP  
THINKING ABOUT WHAT  
SAVITA WOULD LOOK LIKE  
NAKED. THIS IS GOING TO  
BE AN AWESOME TRIP!

THIS IS GOING  
TO BE A LONG TRIP.  
I DON'T KNOW IF  
I'M GOING TO  
MAKE IT...





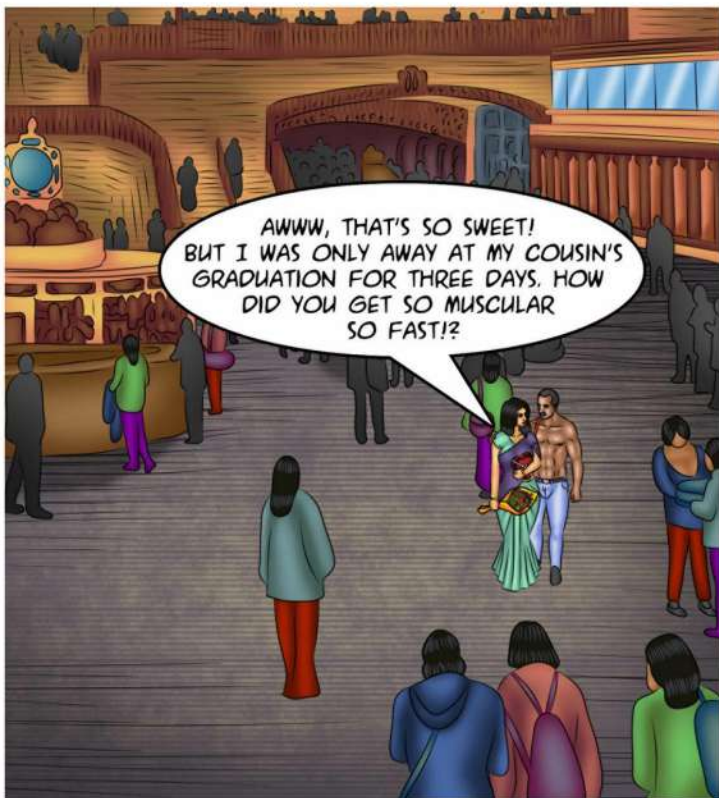




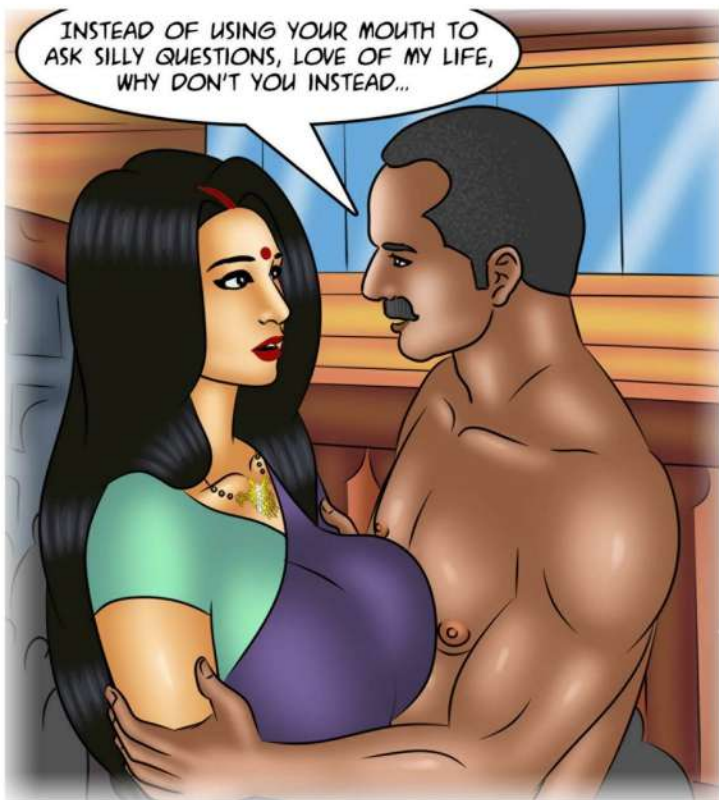


BUT,  
WHY AREN'T YOU  
WEARING A SHIRT?

WELL, SINCE WE  
RE-DEDICATED OURSELVES  
TO OUR MARRIAGE, I'VE  
DECIDED TO GET INTO  
SHAPE FOR MY  
ONE-AND-ONLY.



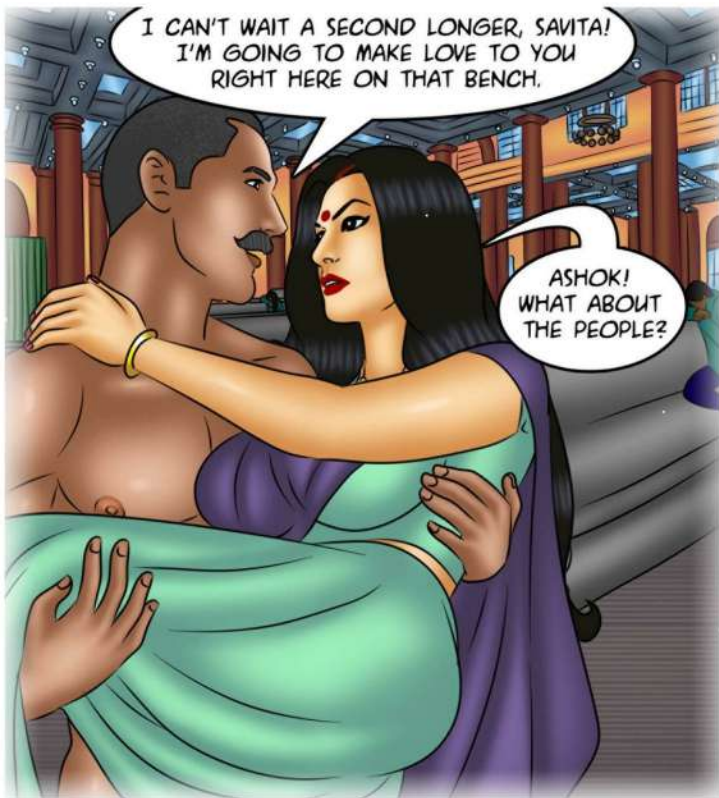













































I'M SO CLOSE TO SAVITA THAT THE  
HAIRS ON MY ARMS ARE TOUCHING HER.  
HOPEFULLY MY ERECTION  
DOESN'T WAKE HER.









A woman with dark hair, a red bindi, and red lips is lying down, looking towards the viewer. She is wearing a purple sari. A speech bubble above her head contains text. The background is dark and indistinct.

MY DOG TWITCHES IN  
HIS SLEEP. MAYBE DARSHAN'S  
JUST HAVING A DREAM LIKE OZZY,  
I'LL JUST MOVE UP A LITTLE BIT  
AWAY FROM HIS HAND OR...  
WHATEVER THAT IS.

SHE MOVED A TINY BIT,  
MUST BE DREAMING. I'LL JUST  
MOVE UP WITH HER. GOD,  
THE FABRIC OF HER SAREE  
FEELS GOOD AGAINST  
MY COCK.





I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REACH BACK  
AND PUSH HIS HAND AWAY FROM MY ASS!  
IF HE WAKES, HOPEFULLY HE'LL JUST  
THINK I BUMPED HIM AND HE WILL  
PULL IT BACK.









HE IS JUST A TEENAGER. IF  
I JERK HIM OFF AND LET HIM FINISH,  
HE'LL FALL RIGHT ASLEEP,  
AND SO CAN I.











TONIGHT  
I'M FINALLY A MAN!  
OR AT LEAST NOT  
A TOTAL VIRGIN...

THE THINGS  
A WOMAN HAS TO DO  
TO GET A GOOD  
NIGHT'S SLEEP  
SOMETIMES...







HE EVEN WIPED OFF THE  
BACK OF MY SAREE. THAT WAS  
SWEET. NOW IF I COUNT BACKWARD  
FROM 10, I'LL BE ASLEEP  
BEFORE...

WHAT NOW!?

























































IF HE MAKES ME ORGASM,  
I MIGHT JUST IMMEDIATELY  
FALL INTO A COMA OF  
DEEP-SLEEP!



































