

K Kirtu presents

#130

Savita Bhabhi

Savita Is on Fire!



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Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly



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I'M SO
BORED, YOU
GUYS!

YEAH, WE ONLY
SEEM TO RESCUE
OLD PEOPLE AND
CHILDREN...





HOW
COME HOT CHICKS
NEVER START FIRES
ANYMORE?

WHAT
WOULD YOU DO IF
A PRETTY BABE DID NEED
TO BE RESCUED?



WELL, FIRST OF ALL,
SHE'D BE SO GRATEFUL THAT
SHE'D WANT TO BANG ALL
OF US.

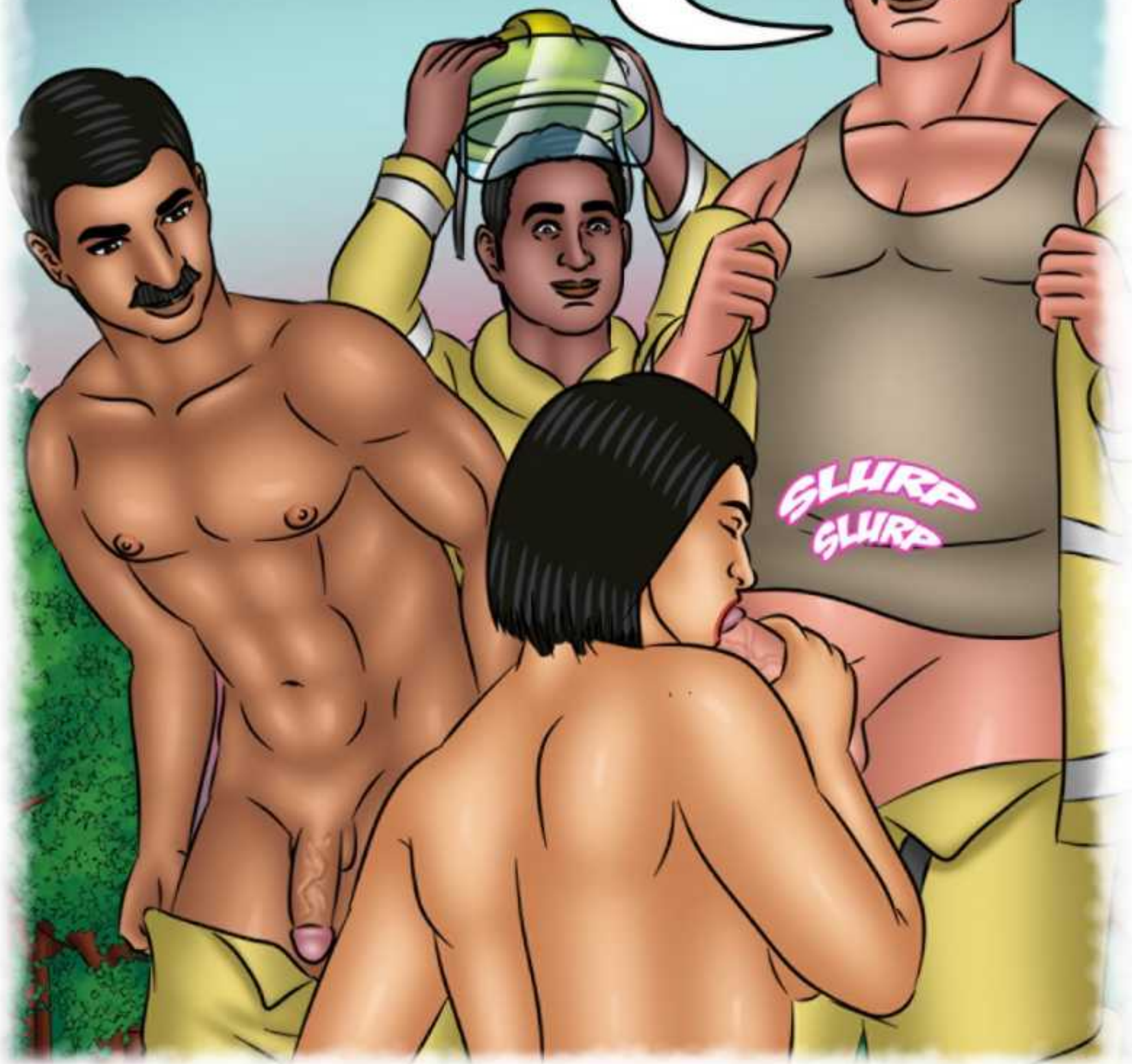


YOU SAVED
MY LIFE!

I INSIST ON
PLEASURING YOU ALL
AS A TOKEN OF MY
GRATITUDE.



HELL, MOST PEOPLE
DON'T EVEN SAY
"THANK YOU"!



OF COURSE, I WOULD
GET TO TAP HER FIRST.

GUT
GUT

FOC
FOC



AND THEN THAT SEXY PARAMEDIC WOULD
SHOW UP. YOU GUYS KNOW THE ONE
I'M TALKING ABOUT?



IS ANYONE
INJURED? HOW
CAN I HELP?

GHT
GHT

YOU CAN HELP
BY JUMPING INTO
THIS GANGBANG.

USE
ME ANY WAY YOU
DEEM NECESSARY!

GLT
GLT

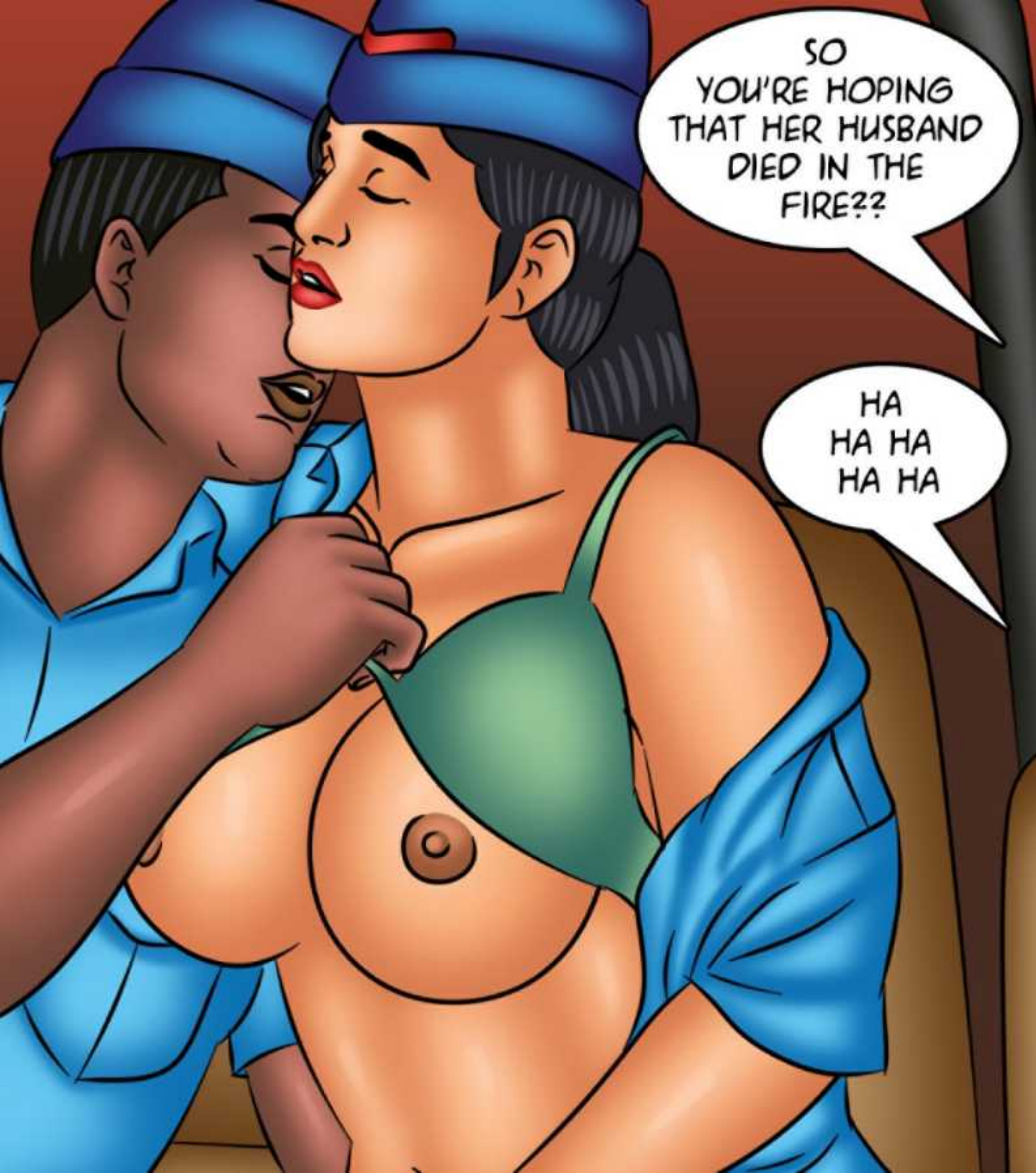


NOW
THIS IS WHAT
I CALL "FEELING
APPRECIATED"!

YOU GOT
THAT RIGHT!



GLT
GLT



SO
YOU'RE HOPING
THAT HER HUSBAND
DIED IN THE
FIRE??

HA
HA HA
HA HA



NICE STORY, BUT IT
DOESN'T CHANGE THE
FACT YOU'RE LOSING
MONEY IN THIS CARD
GAME!

HA HA
HA HA HA



I'M SO GLAD THEY
STARTED ALLOWING
FEMALE RECRUITS.

GHT
GHT



THIS SURE BEATS
PLAYING CARDS AND
WATCHING PORN.

GHT
GHT



YOU'LL RECOMMEND
MY PROMOTION, LIKE
YOU SAID?

OF COURSE,
BABE...WOW, WHAT
A TIGHT PUSSY!

YOU'RE NOT
GETTING IT FOR FREE,
YOU KNOW.

FOC
FOC



DON'T
WORRY, I MADE YOU
A PROMISE--

FOG
FOG



BECAUSE IT SEEMS
LIKE I SHOULD BE
BALLING THE CAPTAIN,
INSTEAD OF YOU.

FOC
FOC

CAPTAIN'S REAL
RELIGIOUS, DOESN'T
FOOL AROUND ON
HIS WIFE...





BUT
I GOT HIS
EAR.

HE
TRUSTS MY
JUDGMENT.

YOU BETTER
HOPE HE DOES.

FOC
FOC





YAAAAAAWWWWWN!

WHAT
A LONG DAY.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a purple sari and a gold necklace, is looking out a window. She is holding a purple clutch bag. A thought bubble above her head contains the text "CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND RUN A LONG, HOT BATH...". In the bottom right corner, there are blue musical notes and a smartphone on a surface.

CAN'T WAIT TO
GET HOME AND RUN
A LONG, HOT BATH...


YES, ASHOK?

HEY, SAVITA.




I DVR-ED THE
CRICKET MATCH
AND JUST STARTED
WATCHING IT.



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a purple sari is talking on a grey mobile phone. She is wearing a gold bangle on her right wrist and a gold necklace. The background is a simple indoor setting with a green wall and a red door.

ANY CHANCE YOU
COULD BRING
HOME SOME PAKORAS
AND MAYBE A LAMB
CHOP OR TWO?

A close-up of the woman's face as she talks on the phone. She has a red bindi and is looking slightly to the side.

WE'RE CLOSED,
ASHOK. I'D HAVE
TO MAKE THEM
MYSELF.



ASHOK
BETTER APPRECIATE
THIS...



AND HE CAN PROVE
THAT HE DOES WITH
A NICE AFTER-BATH
MASSAGE.



OHMYGOD, OHMYGOD,
OHMYGOD...I'VE STARTED
A FIRE!



LOOK ALIVE, FOLKS!
WE'VE GOT A CALL!!

AAAAAAAAAAAA



WHAT
THE HELL!?

I'M
TRYING TO
HURRY!

FOC
FOC

WELL, YOU'VE
GOT 30 SECONDS
BEFORE WE
LEAVE--



AAAAAAAAAAAA

WITH
TIME TO SPARE, LET'S
HIT IT!

SPURT
SPURT






OK,
GOT IT!

AAAAAAAAAAAAKKKK



CALL
CAME FROM A RESTAURANT.
LIKELY A GREASE FIRE. WE'LL NEED
TO HAVE THE FOAM READY.

YES,
CAPTAIN.



YOU
TWO RUN IN
TO SEE IF ANYONE'S
STILL INSIDE.


YES, SIR



A comic book illustration showing two firefighters in yellow gear and helmets on the left, looking concerned. On the right, a woman with long black hair, wearing a purple sari, holds a bucket of water. She has visible injuries on her chest and arms, including scratches and a small fire mark. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the firefighters saying 'I HAVE TO STOP THE FIRE BEFORE IT GETS OUT OF CONTROL--' and another from the woman saying 'MA'AM, DO NOT USE WATER ON THAT FIRE!'.

I HAVE TO STOP THE
FIRE BEFORE IT GETS OUT
OF CONTROL--

MA'AM, DO NOT
USE WATER ON
THAT FIRE!



ARE YOU
INJURED AT ALL?

NO,
I DON'T THINK
SO.

OK, STAY BACK
FROM THE FIRE.



SHOULD BE
EASY WITH THE
FOAM, SIR.

HEY,
DID YOU CHECK
OUT THE OWNER
LADY? TOTALLY
HOT.



I'D
BANG THAT IN
A HEARTBEAT.

GET SOME
FOAM ON HER,
MAYBE WE'LL GET TO
SEE HER TITS.



IT'S
JUST A SMALL
FIRE, MA'AM, WE'LL
KNOCK IT DOWN IN
NO TIME.



HEY,
OVER HERE! POTENTIAL
HOT SPOT!

PSSSSSHHHHH



GASP

PSPPPPHHHHH

AH!
I'M NOT ON
FIRE.

JUST
A PRECAUTION,
MA'AM.



EVERYTHING
UNDER CONTROL,
MEN!?


I BELIEVE
SO, SIR. JUST
NEED TO CHECK FOR
FLARE-UPS.

GOOD!

A comic-style illustration of three firefighters. They are wearing yellow helmets with clear face shields and yellow jackets with silver reflective stripes. The firefighter on the left is looking towards the center. The firefighter in the center is looking up and to the right. The firefighter on the right is looking towards the center and holding a grey hose. There are two speech bubbles: a large one at the top and a smaller one on the right.

WE
JUST GOT ANOTHER CALL,
BIG APARTMENT-BUILDING
FIRE, THEY NEED EVERYONE
THEY CAN SPARE!

YES, SIR.



YOU TWO
KEEP AN EYE OUT HERE, MAKE
SURE NOTHING IGNITES AGAIN! WE
PICK YOU UP AFTERWARD.

YES,
CAPTAIN!



GOOD JOB, MEN!
ALTHOUGH A LITTLE
EXCESSIVE WITH THE
FOAM...



A comic book panel depicting a scene where two firefighters are responding to a woman in distress. The firefighters, wearing yellow helmets and gear, are in the foreground. The woman, in a purple sari, is in the background, looking distressed with her hand to her face. A large speech bubble from the firefighter on the left contains the text: "WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A REAL 'DAMSEL IN DISTRESS' HERE! FOLLOW MY LEAD." A smaller speech bubble from the woman on the right says "OK." The scene is set indoors with a wooden door and a green wall.

WE'VE GOT OURSELVES
A REAL "DAMSEL IN
DISTRESS" HERE! FOLLOW
MY LEAD.

OK.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I STARTED A FIRE.
I WAS JUST SO
TIRED--

MA'AM, EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO BE OK,
BUT WE NEED TO COAT THE
ROOM WITH FOAM AS
A SAFEGUARD.





AGAIN!?

PSHHHHHHH

STANDARD
PROCEDURE, MA'AM. BETTER SAFE
THAN SORRY. HOWEVER, SINCE WE'RE ALL
COVERED IN TOXIC FOAM--

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
THIS STUFF IS
PERFECTLY
SAFE--



WE NEED TO
WASH THE TOXIC FOAM
FROM OUR BODIES.

OH, UH, YEAH.
THAT NASTY FOAM,
TOXIC JUST LIKE
POISON.



WE NEED TO WASH IT
OFF OUR BODIES. YOURS
TOO, MA'AM.



YOU DON'T WANT
THIS TO GET
ABSORBED BY YOUR
SKIN.


BUT YOU GUYS HAVE
ON THOSE HEAVY DUTY
FIRE SUITS--





JUST
PRECAUTION FOR US,
BUT I'M MOSTLY
CONCERNED FOR
YOU.

ME!?



ESPECIALLY YOU, YOU'RE
WEARING ONLY THAT
FLIMSY SAREE.

DO
YOU HAVE
A SHOWER
ON SITE?



OH, MY! YOU'VE
ALREADY
UNDRESSED...

WHAT STRONG,
HEROIC BODIES
THEY HAVE!



THERE'S ONLY
THE SPRAYER FOR
THE DISHWASHER.

THAT WILL
HAVE TO DO.

NICE,
NOW TURN AROUND
SO HE CAN GET YOUR
BACK.

GASP!





NOW WE
NEED TO GET YOU OUT OF THESE
CLOTHES--

MY
CLOTHES?

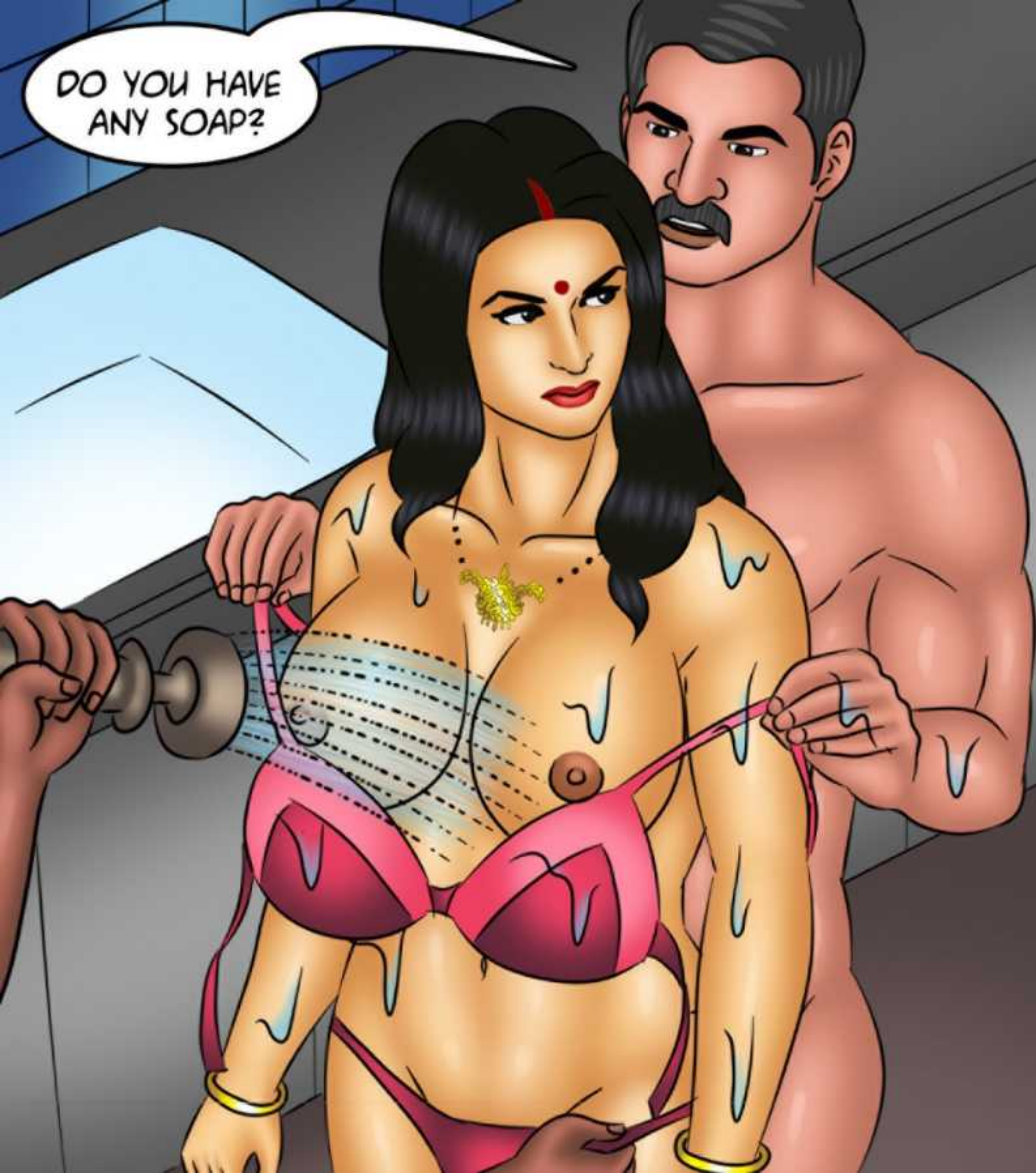
CERTAINLY, THE CHEMICALS IN
THE FOAM SOAK RIGHT THROUGH
ANY FABRIC.



AND THEY
CAN HIDE IN THE CREVICES OF
TIGHT CLOTHING, SO...



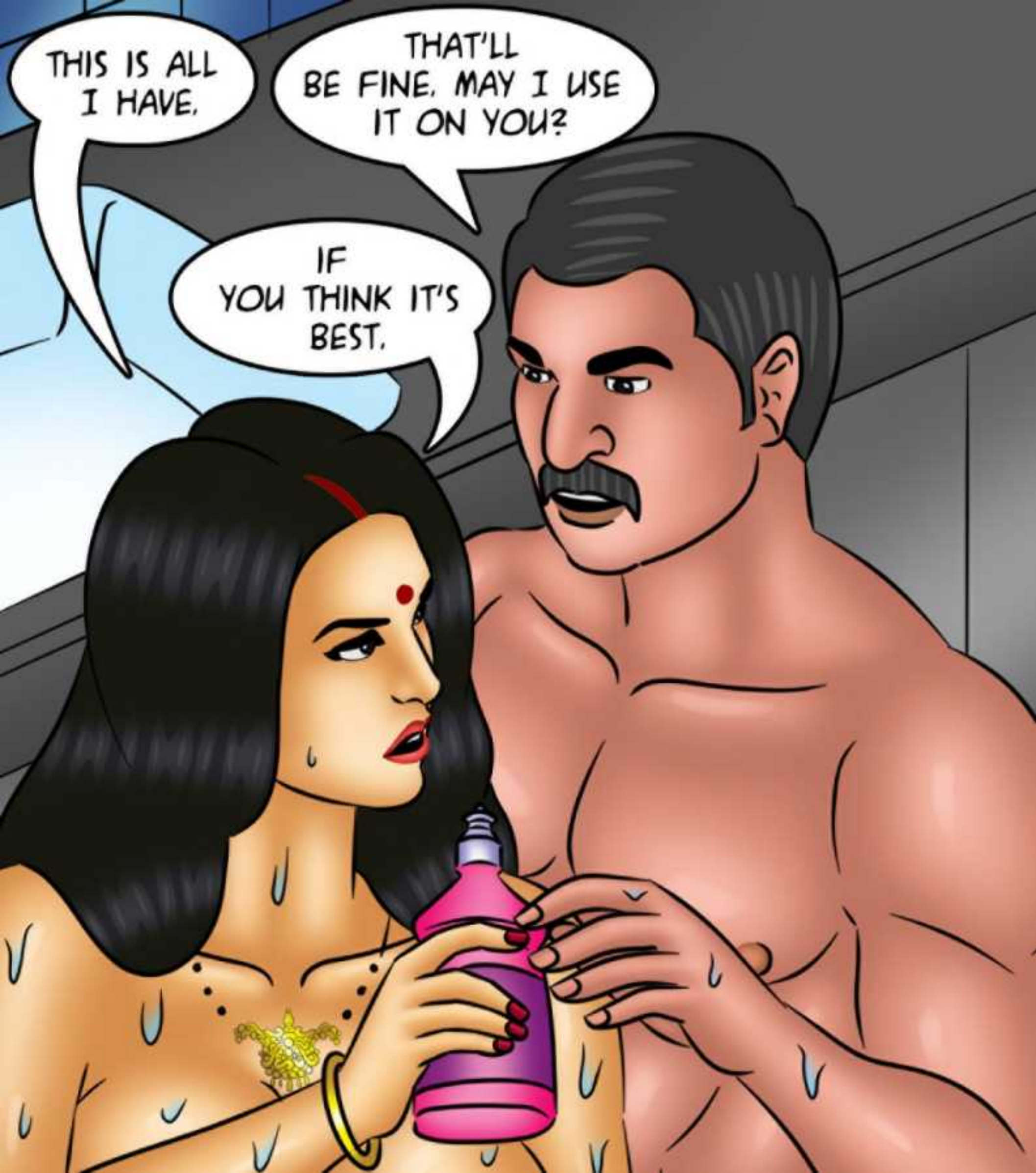
DO YOU HAVE
ANY SOAP?



THIS IS ALL
I HAVE,

THAT'LL
BE FINE, MAY I USE
IT ON YOU?

IF
YOU THINK IT'S
BEST,



I FEEL
LIKE I'M IN A CAR
WASH...



AND IT'S NOT AN
UNPLEASANT SENSATION
AT ALL!



DON'T
MISS ANY SPOTS, GUYS.
I DON'T WANT TO HAVE
A BAD REACTION TO
THAT TOXIC FOAM.



THANKS
FOR RESCUING ME,
I DON'T KNOW HOW
TO REPAY YOU.



ACTUALLY,
WOULD YOU MIND
DOING US NOW?



YOU
MEAN...

JUST
LIKE WE DID FOR
YOU, MA'AM.



ALL
OF OUR NOOKS
AND CRANNIES,
AS WELL.





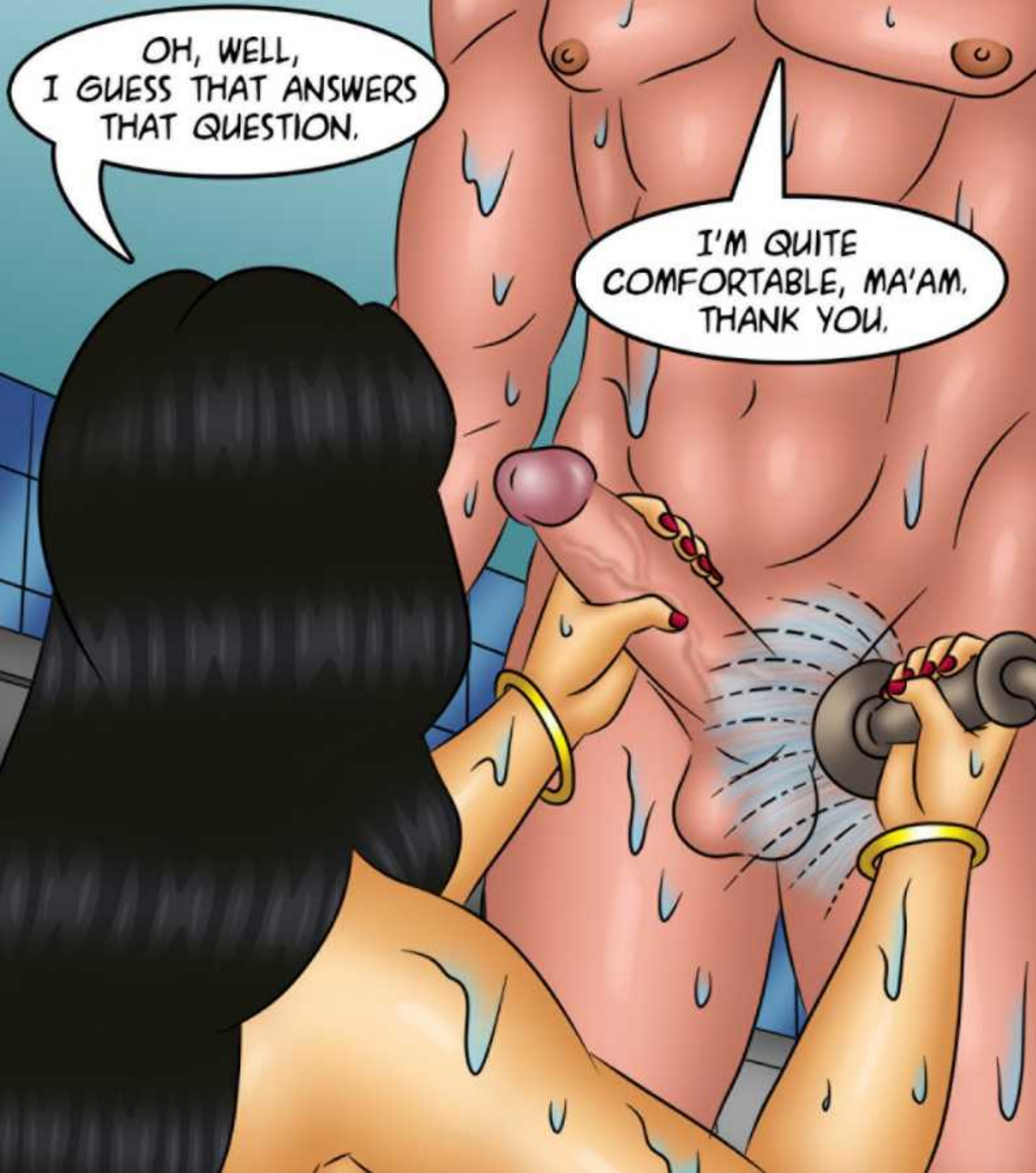
SURE,
I GUESS THAT'S
ONLY FAIR.

I HOPE
THIS ISN'T TOO
UNCOMFORTABLE...



OH, WELL,
I GUESS THAT ANSWERS
THAT QUESTION.

I'M QUITE
COMFORTABLE, MA'AM,
THANK YOU.



THOUGHT I'D MAKE IT
EASIER FOR YOU.



UM, SURE...

DON'T
FORGET MY
COCK.



YOU
FEEL PRETTY, UM,
"COMFORTABLE" YOURSELF,
FROM THE FIRMNESS
OF IT.



SO, I SUPPOSE WE
CAN GET DRESSED
NOW?

I'M
STILL WORRIED THAT
SOME OF THE TOXINS COULD
BE HIDING IN VARIOUS
FOLDS OF SKIN.





LOTS
OF OUR BODY
PARTS OVERLAP
FLESH, IF YOU
THINK ABOUT IT.

MMMMMM...

YES,
YES, THEY
DO.

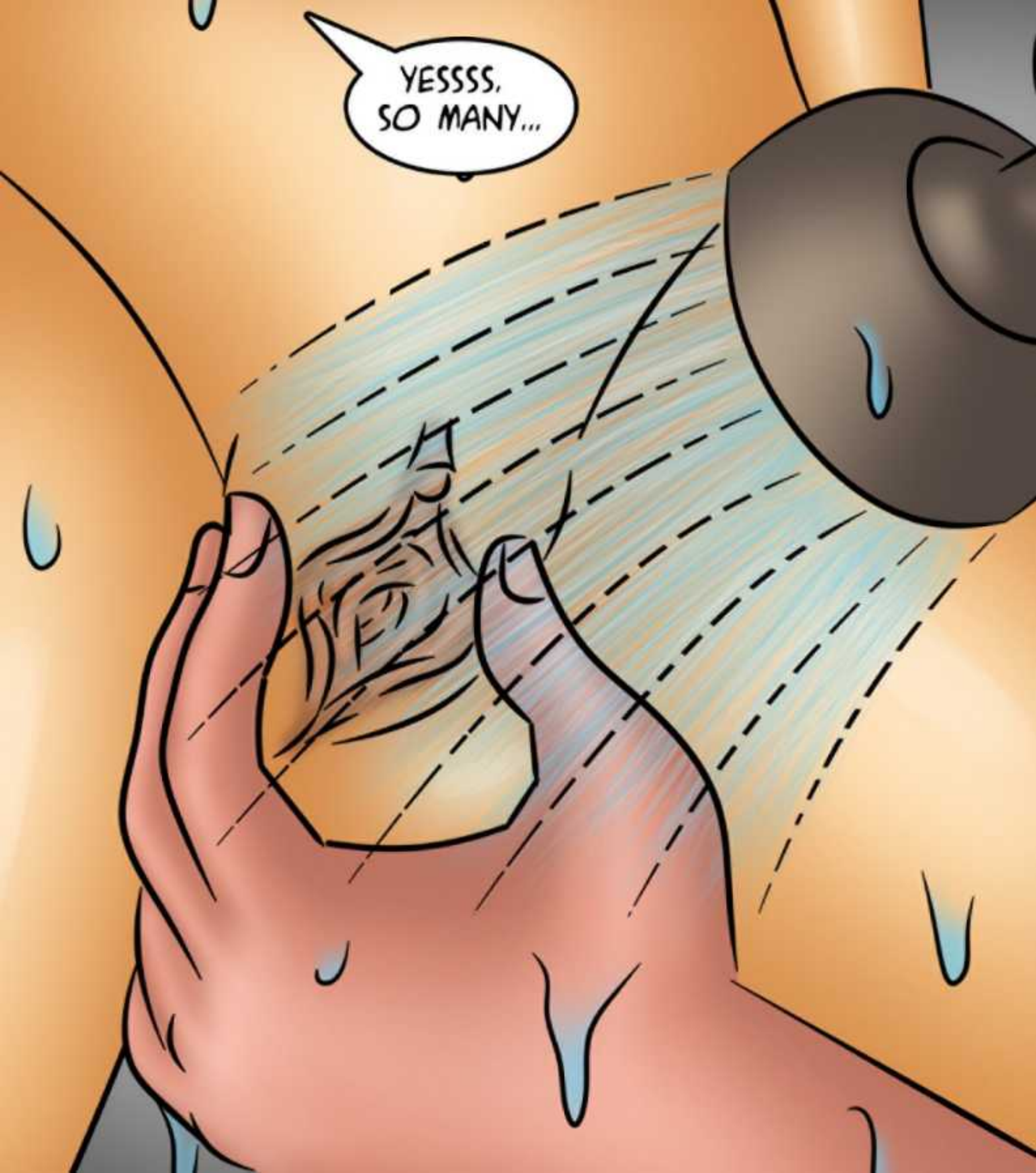
AND
THEY DO SO IN
THE MOST
WONDERFUL WAY!



DOWN HERE, TOO,
SO MANY SECRET
HIDING PLACES...



YESSSS,
SO MANY...





HIDING...



PLACES,
OH...SHIT...

YOU'RE
MAKING ME HAVE
AN ORGASM!



I'M SO
EMBARRASSED.

DON'T BE
EMBARRASSED, ALL
WE CARE ABOUT IS
SAVING LIVES.



IT'S JUST
THAT I WORRY SOME OF THE
TOXINS MAY HAVE SEEPED
INSIDE...YOU.

WHAT
CAN WE DO
ABOUT THAT?



WE'RE
RUNNING OUT OF
TIME. I THINK WE HAVE
TO PROBE INSIDE YOU
AND EXTRACT ANY
TRACES OF TOXIN.





DO
YOU THINK
THAT WILL
WORK?

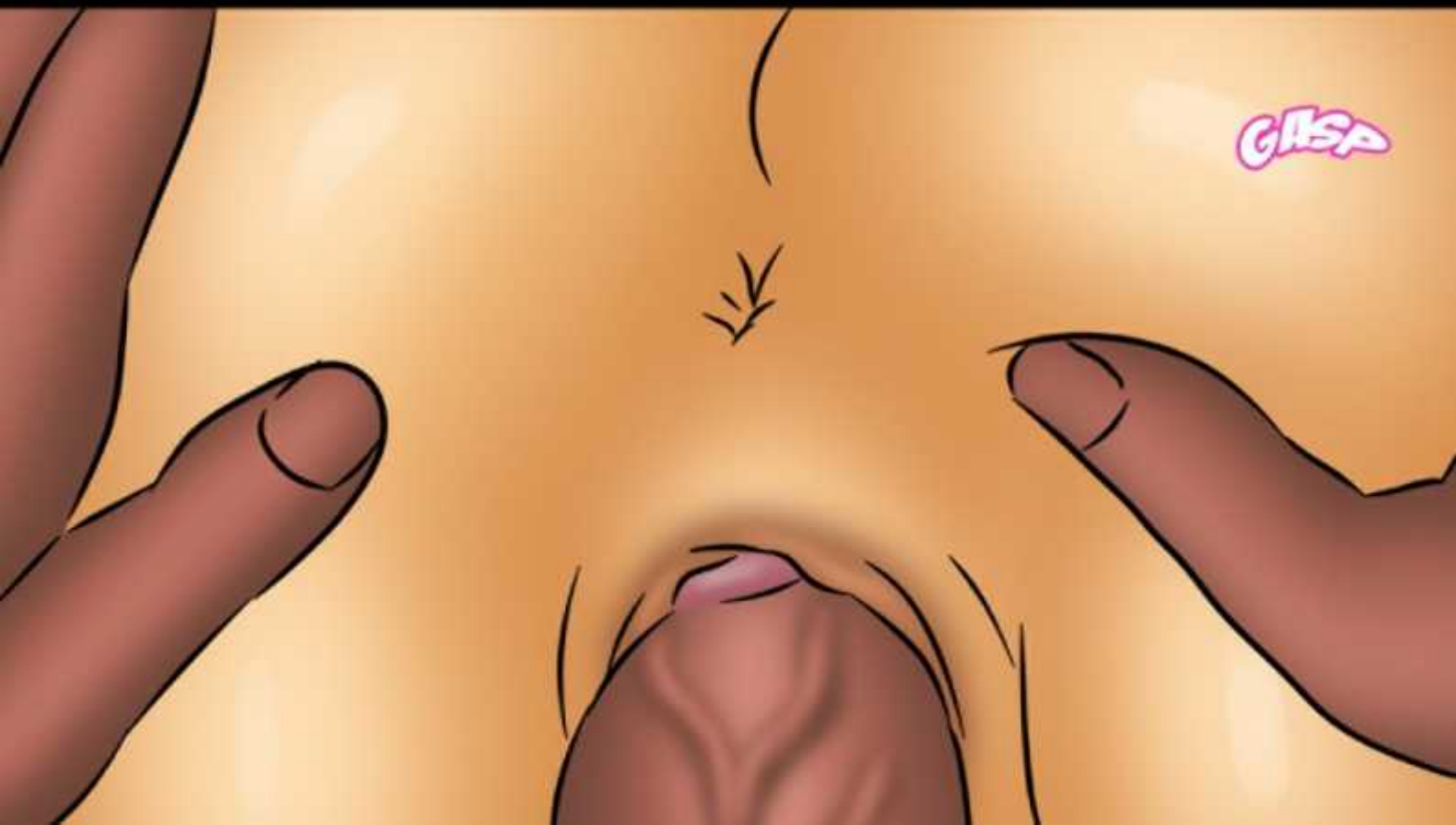


I'M
WILLING TO SACRIFICE
MY MANHOOD TO FIND
OUT.

QUICK
THINKING, MAN!
LET'S DO IT!

I SWORE
AN OATH TO PROTECT
AND SERVE, AFTER ALL...





I NEED
TO GO SLOW, AS I WANT
TO MAKE SURE AND SWEEP EVERY
SURFACE OF YOUR VAGINAL
WALLS.





I CERTAINLY
DON'T WANT
YOU TO MISS
ANY SPOTS...



I'LL
THRUST BACK
AGAINST YOUR COCK
TO HELP.

FOG
FOG



I GOTTA
GET IN
ON THIS!

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG

HERE, SINCE TIME
IS OF THE ESSENCE
BEFORE THE TOXINS
SET IN...



WE CAN
HELP EACH OTHER WHILE
PRESERVING PRECIOUS
MINUTES.



DO
YOU WANT ME
TO--

WE HAVE TO
CLEAN OUT
THE INSIDE OF OUR
COCKS, UNFORTUNATELY. IF
THERE'S ANY WAY YOU CAN
HELP US OUT...



YOU
GUYS SAVED MY
LIFE, SO I OWE
YOU...

FOC
FOC



ALL
IN THE LINE OF
DUTY, MA'AM.

GLT
GLT

FOG
FOG

YEAH,
THIS IS OUR JOB,
AFTER ALL.








THESE
BRAVE MEN
ARE SUCH
HEROES!

FOG
FOG

GLT
GLT

A woman with long, straight black hair is shown from the back, looking over her shoulder. She is being kissed on the cheek by a man whose face is partially visible. Two hands are placed on her hips. A speech bubble from the man contains the text. On her lower back, there is a pink tattoo that says 'FOG FOG'.

ARE YOU
GETTING THE
TOXINS? IT FEELS
LIKE YOU ARE
BEING EXTREMELY
THOROUGH.

FOG
FOG

I'M
DOING WHAT
I CAN, MA'AM.

GHT
GHT

FOG
FOG



LET'S
SWITCH POSITIONS,
MATE. YOU NEED THE
TOXINS SUCKED OUT OF
YOUR COCK--

FOC
FOC

GLT
GLT

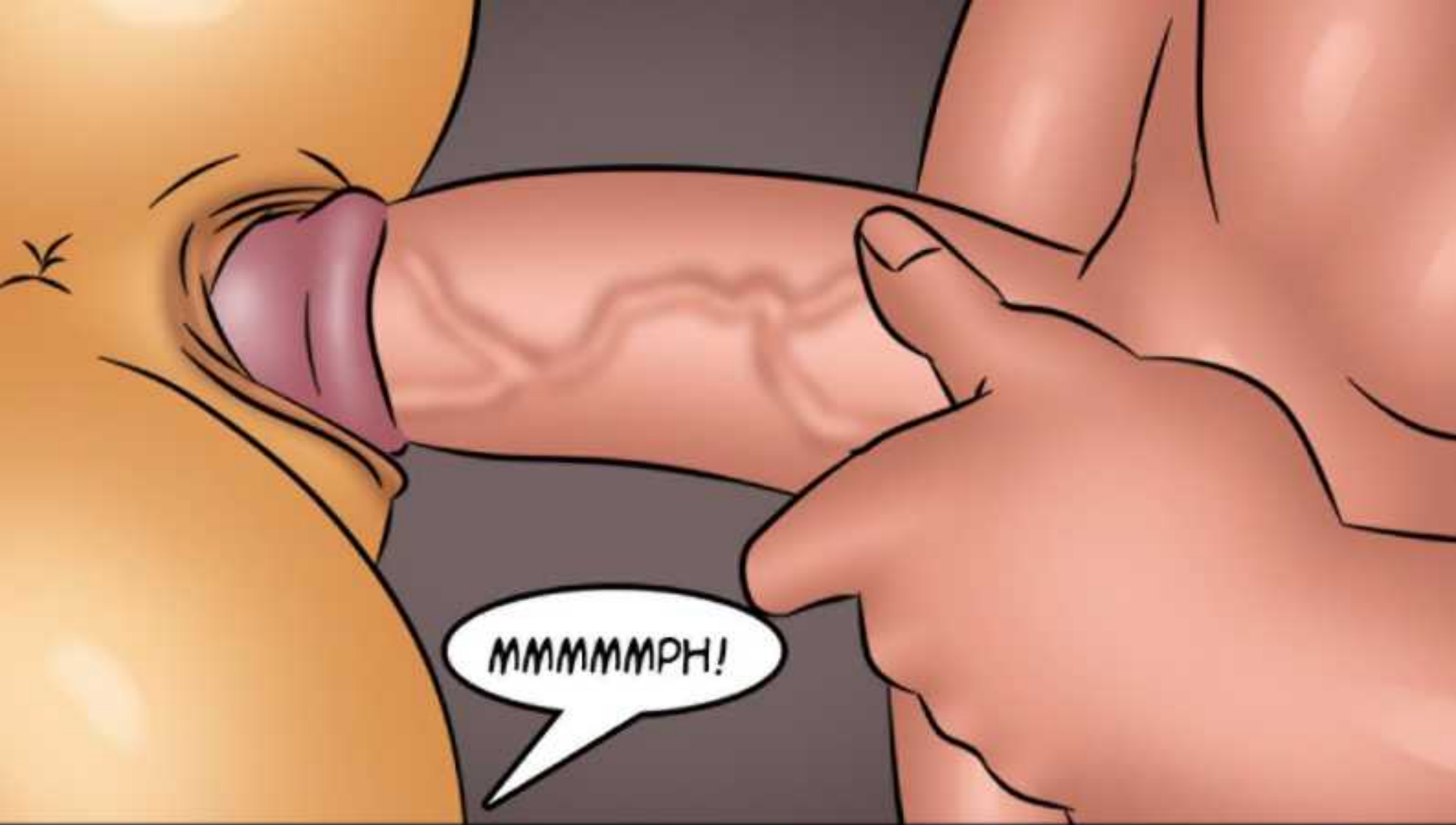




A comic panel depicting a scene with three characters. A woman with long black hair, wearing a yellow bikini, is bent over a wooden chair. She is being penetrated from behind by two men. The man on the left is standing and looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The man on the right is also standing, facing away from the viewer, and is actively penetrating the woman. Both men are muscular and have dark hair. The background is a simple grey floor and a light blue wall.

GOOD
IDEA.

AND
MY COCK IS A BIT
THICKER, SO I CAN REACH
DEEP INSIDE WHERE YOU
CAN'T.



OH, SHIT...
I APPRECIATE
A GOOD GROUP
DETOXIFICATION.




YOU
GOT THAT RIGHT,
PARTNER.

GHT
GHT

FOG
FOG





EXCEPT IT JUST
OCCURRED TO ME! MY
COCK MAY NOT BE AS
THICK AS YOURS...

GHT
GHT

FOC
FOC

BUT IT
IS PLENTY BIG ENOUGH
TO FLUSH TOXINS OUT THE
ORIFICE WE HAVE
FORGOTTEN.

YOU
MEAN!?!...



I DO,
PARTNER.

WELL, LET'S
NOT WASTE ANY
MORE TIME
THEN!



AH...PLEASE DO IT GENTLY...



OF COURSE,
THIS IS A VERY
DELICATE
SITUATION.



OH FUCK,,,THERE'S NO
ROOM INSIDE ME FOR
ANYTHING BUT YOUR HARD
COCKS!



THE BEST THING WE CAN
DO FOR HER IS TO FUCK HER
INSIDE OUT.



YOU'RE GETTING
AS CLOSE TO THAT AS
LITERALLY POSSIBLE!



I'M GOING TO BE
SORE TOMORROW...

FOG
FOG



BUT
IT'S WORTH IT TO BE
TOXIN-FREE.

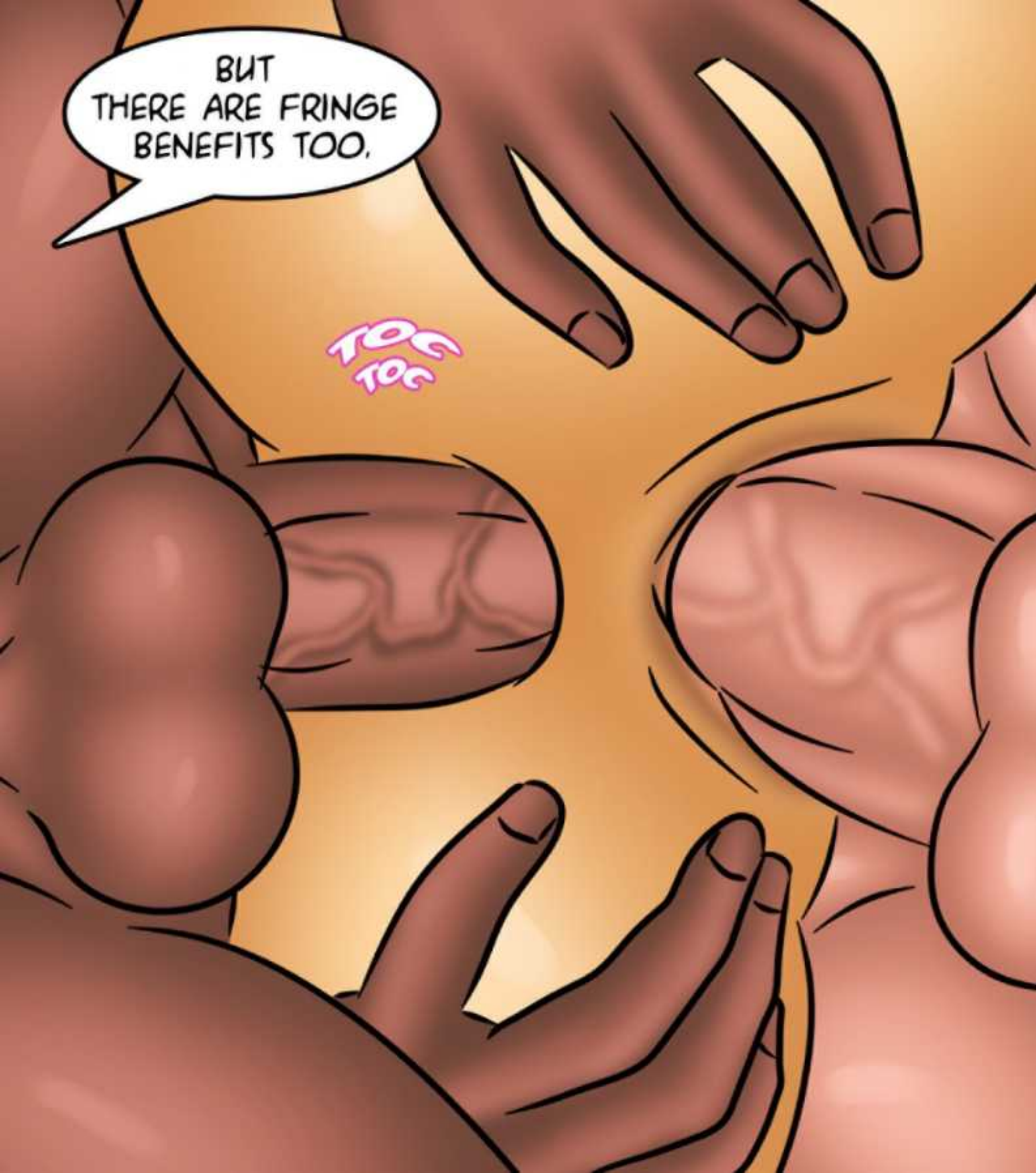


SAVING PEOPLE IS
ITS OWN REWARD...



BUT
THERE ARE FRINGE
BENEFITS TOO.

TOC
TOC



FUCK,
THIS FEELS
INTENSE,



THERE'S APPARENTLY
EXTRA BENEFITS TO
ACCIDENTALLY STARTING
A FIRE, AS WELL!




I CAN'T LET THEM KNOW
THEY'RE MAKING ME
ORGASM AGAIN!

TOC
TOC

FOC
FOC





A comic panel depicting a woman with long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead, lying on her back. She is being massaged by two men. One man, with dark skin and short black hair, is leaning over her from the left, his hands on her lower back and buttocks. The other man, with dark skin and a beard, is lying on his side behind her, his head resting on her shoulder. The woman has a surprised or pained expression on her face. The background is a solid grey color.

SHE'S
CUMMING AGAIN.
I CAN FEEL HER TIGHTENING
AGAINST MY COCK.

OH...OH, GOD...

TOC
TOC

WOW, THE
LADY LOVES THIS, ER,
"TREATMENT"!



FUCK, YOU GUYS,
YOU'RE VERY WELL
TRAINED!





OUR
PLEASURE,
MA'AM.

TOC
TOC

BUT, IF
YOU CUM INSIDE
ME...



WON'T YOU JUST TRANSFER
THE TOXINS FROM YOUR COCK
TO ME?



TOC
TOC

GOOD
POINT, MA'AM, ARE
YOU READY?



I'M READY
WHEN YOU
ARE.

LET'S
FINISH THIS
DETOXIFICATION,
FIREMAN!

YES, SIR!
GOT PRESSURE
IN MY HOSE,
SIR!



RELEASE IT!

YOU
GUYS CAN COME SAVE
ME ANY TIME!



YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE
WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH
TONIGHT.

MMM? OH,
YOU'RE FINALLY
HOME.





DID
YOU REMEMBER MY
FOOD?

YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDING
ME!

THE END