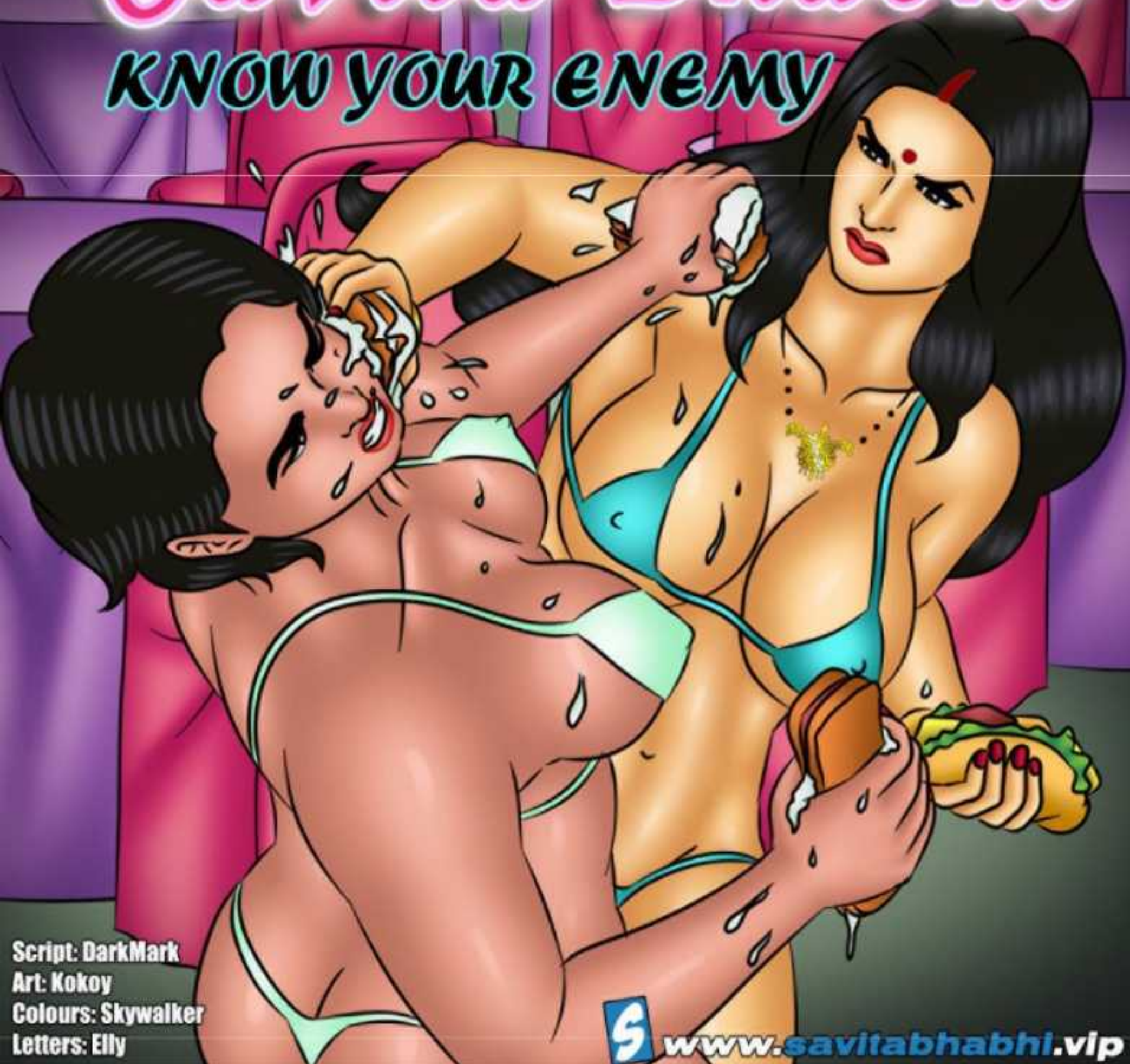


K Kirtu presents

#131

Savita Bhabhi

KNOW YOUR ENEMY




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

S www.savitabhabhi.vip




IT'S NICE TO BE
OPEN FOR BUSINESS
AGAIN.

AND THE KITCHEN
LOOKS BETTER THAN
EVER AFTER THE
REMODEL.

A comic book illustration featuring a man and a woman in a conversation. The woman, on the left, has long black hair and is wearing an orange sari with a gold necklace. The man, on the right, has brown hair and a beard, wearing a brown shirt and grey pants. They are standing in front of a blue wall. Two speech bubbles are present: a large one from the woman and a smaller one from the man.


TOO BAD IT TOOK ME
STARTING A FIRE TO GET
AROUND TO IT.

HA HA
HA

A comic book panel set in a restaurant. In the center, a man with light brown hair and a mustache, wearing a brown polo shirt, looks towards the left. In the foreground, a woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari, is seen from the back. A speech bubble from the man says, "I HOPE BUSINESS PICKS UP WHERE IT LEFT OFF BEFORE WE HAD TO CLOSE." In the bottom right corner, there is an inset showing a close-up of the woman's face as she speaks. Her speech bubble says, "I CAN'T BELIEVE ANOTHER INDIAN RESTAURANT OPENED RIGHT NEXT DOOR DURING OUR REPAIRS!". The background shows other diners and restaurant furniture.

I HOPE BUSINESS
PICKS UP WHERE IT LEFT
OFF BEFORE WE HAD
TO CLOSE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
ANOTHER INDIAN
RESTAURANT OPENED
RIGHT NEXT DOOR
DURING OUR
REPAIRS!



IT'S ALMOST LIKE THEY
KNEW WE'D HAVE TO CLOSE
FOR A WHILE.

AND IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY'VE HAD
STEADY TRAFFIC.



I HOPE THEY
DON'T STEAL ALL
OUR CUSTOMERS.

I'VE BEEN
WONDERING IF
THEIR FOOD IS
ANY GOOD.

YOU KNOW WHAT?
I MIGHT GO OVER AND
GRAB A BITE.

CHECK OUT THE
COMPETITION?

YEAH!
I DON'T THINK
THEY KNOW WHO
I AM.





A woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari and sunglasses, stands in a doorway looking into a restaurant. The restaurant has brown walls, a large mirror, a red booth with red chairs, and a wooden table. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "I'M JEALOUS OF THEIR DECOR...".

I'M JEALOUS
OF THEIR
DECOR...



HOW
ABOUT THE TASTING
MENU #3, SO I CAN TRY
A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING.
AND JUST WATER
TO DRINK.

SOUNDS
GOOD,
MA'AM.





A woman with dark hair, wearing an orange sari and a gold bangle, is holding a white card. She is looking at the card with a slight smile. A man in a white shirt and a dark bow tie is standing next to her, looking at the card. The background shows a wooden structure, possibly a door or a wall.

OH,
I'D LIKE TO HOLD
ON TO THIS...

OF COURSE.



I WONDER
WHAT ALEX WILL
THINK OF THEIR
MENU.

CLICK


WHILE SAVITA ATE AT THE RIVAL RESTAURANT, ITS OWNERS WERE HOLDING A MEETING IN THEIR OFFICE

WE SET
A RECORD FOR
DINERS SERVED
LAST NIGHT.

THAT
MEANS
A RECORD
FOR THE
AMOUNT OF
MONEY WE
EARNED!







FUCK,
YEAH, WHAT ELSE IS
THERE TO LIFE??

FOC
FOC

DOES MONEY
MAKE YOU
HORNY?

FOG
FOG





MONEY IS THE ONLY
THING THAT MAKES ME
HORNY!

FOC
FOC

TELL ME HOW WE
CAN MAKE MORE MONEY,
HARDIK.


FOC
FOC





WELL,
FIRST WE'RE GOING
TO BECOME PARTNERS
WITH THE OWNERS NEXT
DOOR.

YES?

A comic book panel featuring a woman with short black hair and red lips, wearing a pink halter top. She is looking towards the right. In the foreground, the back of a man is visible, showing a tattoo of the letters 'FOC' repeated twice in a pink, stylized font. A hand is visible at the bottom right, touching the man's back. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man saying 'I LOVE IT.' and another from the woman saying 'THEN WE'LL PUSH THEM OUT AND TAKE OVER.'

THEN WE'LL PUSH
THEM OUT AND TAKE
OVER.

I LOVE IT.

WITH THEM OUT
OF THE PICTURE,
WE'LL START TO
FRANCHISE.

OH!

FOG
FOG





YES!
FRANCHISES MEAN
A CONSTANT FLOW
OF FEES TO
US!

FOG
FOG



THEN WE CAN
RETIRE...

UNG! UNG!
UNG!

FOC
FOC

AND LET OTHERS
DO ALL THE WORK
FOR MINIMUM
WAGE...

FUCK, THAT
MAKES ME WET!

FOC
FOC



WHILE
WE MAKE ALL THE
MONEY.

YOU ALWAYS MAKE ME CUM
WHEN YOU TALK DIRTY!

SLAP SLAP
SLAP



MMMMPH!

AND
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE
OUR MOVE AGAINST THEM
SOON, RIGHT?

SPURT
SPURT

YES!



A comic panel set in a library. A woman with short black hair, wearing a pink tube top, is looking at a man with a beard and a blue shirt. She has her hand near her face, with a small white mark on her chin. A speech bubble from the man says, "GOD, YOUR DECEIT IS AN APHRODISIAC!".

GOD,
YOUR DECEIT IS AN
APHRODISIAC!

AND I LOVE A BUSINESS
PARTNER WHO'S ALSO
A GOOD FUCK.





I THINK IT'S TIME YOU
INTRODUCED YOURSELF TO
THE HANDSOME AMERICAN
NEXT DOOR.

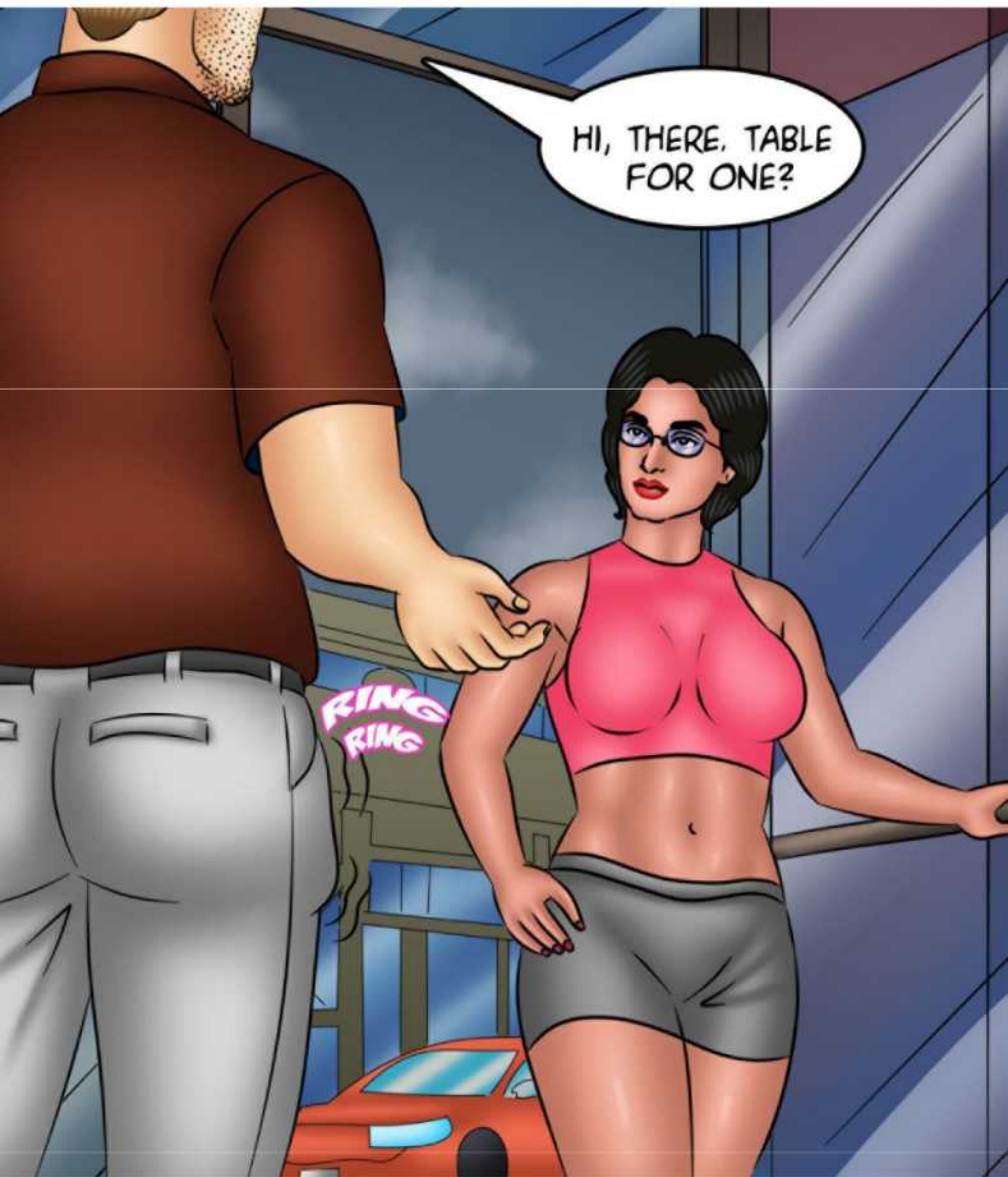
I WAS THINKING
THE SAME THING.



THEIR FOOD IS
GOOD, TOO GOOD!
THIS COULD BE A PROBLEM
FOR US...



I BETTER LET
ALEX KNOW.



HI, THERE, TABLE
FOR ONE?

RING
RING

SORRY, LET ME
JUST DECLINE THIS
CALL--

I AM
INDEED ALL
ALONE...



AND I HAVE WORKED UP
QUITE AN APPETITE, CAN YOU
FEED ME?





IT
WOULD BE MY
PLEASURE...




TO NOURISH
YOUR BODY,

MMMMM, GOOD. I'VE
NEVER TASTED AMERICAN
BEFORE.



HUH,
SINCE ALEX ISN'T
PICKING UP, I GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO PROCEED
ON MY OWN...



EXCUSE ME,
MAY I SPEAK TO THE
OWNER WHEN YOU
GET A CHANCE?


YES, MA'AM.



ISN'T
THAT...THE
OWNER FROM
NEXT DOOR? SHE
CAN'T POSSIBLY
SUSPECT...

I'M
HARDIK, THE OWNER.
I HOPE NOTHING IS WRONG
WITH YOUR MEAL--



A woman with long black hair, wearing glasses and a bindi, is seated and talking to a man. She is wearing an orange sari with a yellow border and a gold necklace. The man is seen from the back, wearing a grey shirt. The background is a simple indoor setting with brown walls.

QUITE THE
OPPOSITE. EVERYTHING
WAS DELICIOUS, ESPECIALLY
THE PANEER MAKHANI.

OH,
GLAD TO
HEAR.




I NOTICED YOUR
RESTAURANT IS NEW. WHY DID
YOU CHOOSE THIS LOCATION,
IF I MIGHT ASK?

UH OH...



BECAUSE THE BEST
RESTAURANT IN TOWN IS
RIGHT NEXT DOOR...

HE REALLY
THINKS SO?



AND WE
HUMBLY HOPE TO CATCH
ANY OVERFLOW CUSTOMERS
THEY MIGHT HAVE TO TURN
AWAY.

DOES HE KNOW
WHO I AM, OR
SOMETHING?

WOULD YOU
CARE TO HAVE
A SEAT?

DON'T
SAY ANYTHING
INCRIMINATING,
HARDIK!

IF
YOU LIKE.




MY NAME IS SAVITA,
AND I OWN THAT
RESTAURANT NEXT DOOR,
WITH MY PARTNER
ALEX--

I WANT YOU
TO KNOW THAT IT
IS AN HONOUR,
SAVITA!








IKBAL, BRING US
TWO MANGO LASSIS,
AND SAVITA'S MEAL IS
ON THE HOUSE.

YES, SIR.



SORRY, NOW
WHERE WERE
WE?

DISCUSSING
YOU POACHING MY
CUSTOMERS.



I WOULD NEVER!
IN FACT...

HE'D BE KIND OF CUTE IF HE
WASN'T THE COMPETITION.



NOT ONLY CAN
OUR RESTAURANTS
CO-EXIST, BUT MAYBE EVEN
INCREASE EACH OTHER'S
BUSINESS!



I JUST HAD
A GREAT IDEA.

SNAP





WHY DON'T WE
ALL BECOME BUSINESS
PARTNERS!

YEAH...I DON'T
THINK SO.



I CAN
ALREADY
ENVISION SEVERAL
PROMOTIONS WE
CAN DO
TOGETHER TO
BRING IN
DINERS.



WE NEED TO
ATTRACT VACATIONING
AMERICANS...



A comic panel depicting a woman with short black hair, wearing a pink sleeveless top, holding a man's penis. The man has brown hair and a beard, wearing a brown shirt. The woman is looking at the man with a slight smile. The background is a solid grey color.

ESPECIALLY IF
YOUR MEN ARE ALL AS
WELL-ENDOWED AS
YOU.

OH,
THANKS. HA HA,
I THINK I'M JUST
LUCKY--

I'M THE
LUCKY ONE, OR I'M
ABOUT TO BE WHEN I SIT
ON YOUR THICK RAIL...



I BET
YOU MAKE EVERY
WOMAN FEEL LIKE
A VIRGIN AGAIN.

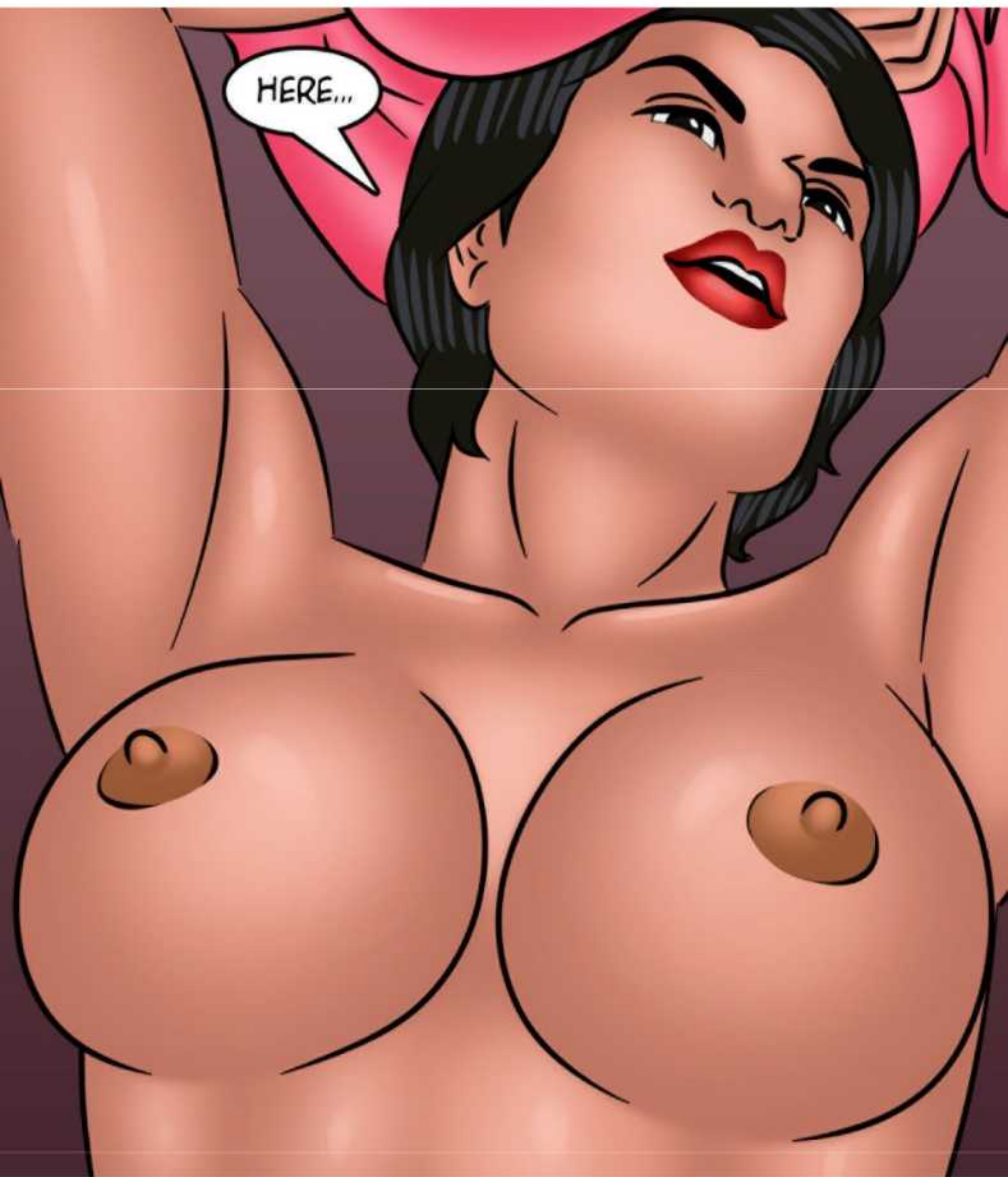


I FORGOT
TO ASK IF YOU'RE
MARRIED.

WELL,
ACTUALLY--







PUT THIS IN
YOUR MOUTH SO
YOU CAN'T SAY
SOMETHING I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR.

LICK
LICK







YOUR
COCK IS GOING
TO MAKE ME PASS
OUT,

FOC
FOC





WHY
WOULD HE LOCK
HIMSELF IN THE
OFFICE?







A comic panel depicting a scene with three characters. A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a brown short-sleeved shirt, is seated in a wooden chair. He is gesturing towards a nude woman with dark hair who is standing and looking back over her shoulder. Another woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari, is seen from the back, looking towards the man. The background is a simple room with a red curtain on the right.

SAVITA! LET
ME INTRODUCE YOU TO KALPANA,
WHO CO-OWNS THE RESTAURANT
NEXT DOOR.

YOU GOTTA
BE FUCKING
KIDDING ME!



DON'T WORRY,
SHE'S NOT MY WIFE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK NEEDS TO BE
SAID HERE!?

SAVITA,
WAIT!


DON'T WORRY, SINCE
I'M NOT YOUR WIFE, I'LL
LEAVE YOU AND YOUR NEW
WHORE TO IT,





I THOUGHT THAT
SINCE WE'RE NOT HOOKING
UP ANYMORE--

WHAT? THAT
I WANT TO WATCH
YOU FUCK RANDOM
SLUTS?



AND YOU
SHOULD KNOW THAT BITCH
YOU'RE FUCKING IS TRYING TO PUT
US OUT OF BUSINESS!

KALPANA? NO,
I THINK YOU'VE
GOT HER ALL
WRONG--

YOU NEED TO STOP
THINKING WITH THAT
BIG DICK!

OOOF!





SAVITA, LET
ME EXPLAIN!

I THOUGHT I WAS
THE ONLY INDIAN GIRL
ALEX WANTED!

TIME TO LOOK OUT
FOR MYSELF...AND TAKE THAT
KALPANA BITCH DOWN IN
THE PROCESS!



THE NEXT DAY

BULLSHIT, IT'LL BE
EASIER TO GET RID OF
HER IF I BREAK
HER SPIRIT.

UH OH...
YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
MORE DISCREET,
KALPANA.



A comic panel depicting a tense moment in a train. On the left, a woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari, is seen from behind, pulling a dark green suitcase. In the center, a woman with short dark hair, wearing a purple crop top and red pants, stands with her arms crossed, looking towards the woman in the sari. On the right, a man with a beard, wearing a yellow shirt, is shouting with his hands clasped near his mouth. A large speech bubble from the man contains a provocative message. A smaller, dashed speech bubble from the man in the yellow shirt identifies him as Kalpana.

I'M
NOT FINISHED WITH
YOUR BOYFRIEND'S BIG
COCK, IF YOU CAME
TO TAKE IT BACK
FROM ME.

KALPANA!



I'VE RECONSIDERED YOUR OFFER
TO GO INTO BUSINESS TOGETHER.

UH...YOU
HAVE?





ALTHOUGH ALEX AND I ARE
PARTNERS, THE RESTAURANT IS IN MY
NAME. I WILL PARTNER WITH YOU
ON ONE CONDITION.

SURE!
NAME IT.



CUT KALPANA OUT OF
THE DEAL, COMPLETELY, NO
EXCEPTIONS.

NO
EXCEPTIONS,
HUH?



NO
EXCEPTIONS.

HMM, WELL,
KALPANA DOESN'T HAVE
ANY BUSINESS SENSE...AND
SHE IS A TOTAL PAIN IN
THE ASS...



IT'S A DEAL!

GOOD. CALL ME
AFTER YOU DRAW UP
THE PAPERWORK.



ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS CONTRACT,
HARDIK? THE SMALL
PRINT...



IT INCLUDES SOME
PRETTY HARSH TERMS FOR
THE OTHER PARTY, THIS
SAVITA PATEL.

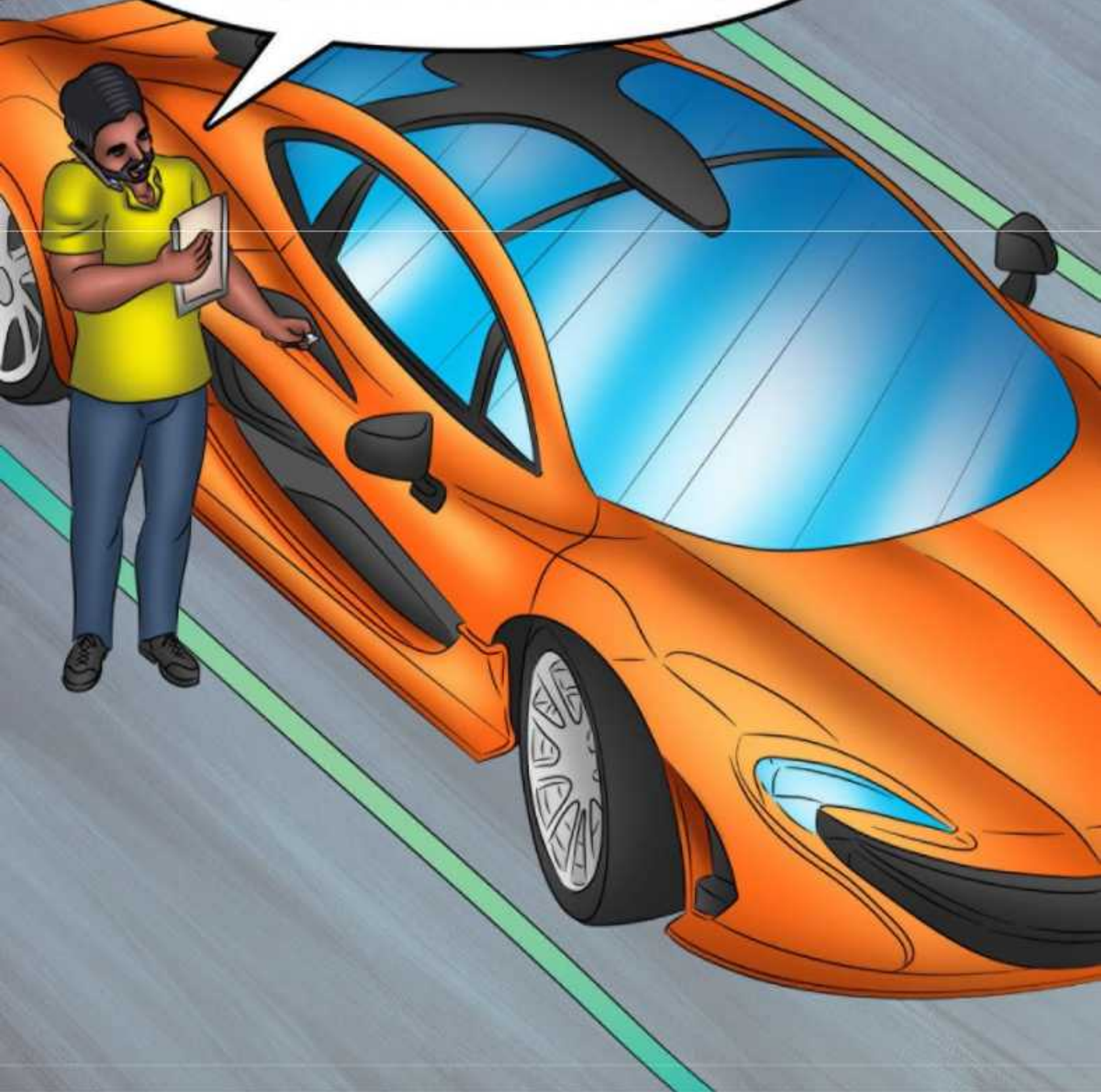
NOPE, IT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I WANT, I'VE GOT
LEVERAGE OVER HER.

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with a beard and dark hair, wearing a yellow shirt, is talking on a silver flip phone. On the right, a woman with short dark hair, wearing a purple top, is also on a phone, looking angry. A large diagonal line separates the two characters. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

DON'T WORRY, KALPANA,
IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY. WE'LL
ADD YOUR NAME BACK TO
THE PARTNERSHIP AFTER WE
SQUEEZE OUT SAVITA.

YOU
BETTER NOT
FUCK ME
OVER.


WHY DON'T
WE SIGN IT AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT?
LET'S CELEBRATE, SAVITA! WEAR THAT RED
SAREE YOU HAD ON EARLIER.





SHOWTIME!

DING
DONG



A comic panel featuring a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has a beard and is wearing a red robe with a grey sash. He is looking at the woman and holding a grey cylindrical object. The woman, on the right, has long black hair and is wearing a red sari with a large orange bow at the waist. She is holding the same grey cylindrical object. They are standing in front of a wooden door and a grey pillar. The background shows a green field.

SAVITA, YOU
LOOK STUNNING,

IS THAT...
A SMOKING
JACKET?

YEAH, WHY,
DOES IT LOOK
SILLY?

NOT
AT ALL, YOU
LOOK GOOD
IN IT.



A man with a beard, wearing a red tuxedo jacket with grey lapels, is opening a champagne bottle. He is holding the bottle with both hands, using a small tool to remove the cork. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red dress, is holding the bottle from the bottom. She is wearing yellow bangles on both wrists. In the background, there is a vase with red roses and a glass of water on a table.

YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE, I HAD
THE EVENING CATERED
BY MY--BY OUR--
RESTAURANT,

THEN I GUESS
THE CHAMPAGNE
WILL BE SHARED
PROPERTY SOON.



THERE
IT IS, HUH? SHALL WE
READ THROUGH IT
TOGETHER?

SURE...



BUT BEFORE WE
GET TO THE BORING
DETAILS, LET'S HAVE
A TOAST.




TO MY
NEW BUSINESS PARTNER,
AND A WOMAN I FELL FOR
THE MOMENT I LAY EYES
ON HER.



HE'S FALLEN
FOR ME?





SHOULDN'T WE KEEP
THINGS PROFESSIONAL
BETWEEN US?

I WANT US TO BE
OPEN AND HONEST WITH
EACH OTHER. AND I AM
HONESTLY ATTRACTED
TO YOU.

I GUESS I SHOULD
LET HIM FLIRT A LITTLE
BIT...IF THAT'S WHAT IT
TAKES TO SCREW OVER
THAT BITCH!





AND KALPANA IS
COMPLETELY CUT OUT
OF OUR BUSINESS?

UTTERLY, SHE
DOESN'T GET
A PENNY.

IN THAT CASE,
MAYBE JUST
A LITTLE KISS...

THIS
IS KIND OF
ROMANTIC!



WHAT IF I LET HIM
THINK HE'S GOING TO GET
LUCKY...JUST TO SEAL THE
DEAL?

LICK
LICK



HARDIK IS
SO HANDSOME AND
AFFECTIONATE,,,HE'S MAKING IT
HARD TO SAY NO,,,

LICK
LICK



I HAVE
SOMETHING I WANT
TO SHOW YOU.

OK,



WHAT'S
THIS?

TO COMPLETE
OUR NEW BUSINESS
ARRANGEMENT,

GASP





ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS A GOOD
IDEA?

YES!
YOU'RE NOT
ATTRACTED TO
ME?



I AM, DAMN
IT! I AM!

MAYBE
A LITTLE BIT.



IT'S GOING TO BE
HARD TO CONCENTRATE
AT WORK AROUND
THIS GUY!

LICK
LICK



AND APPARENTLY
I AROUSE HIM!







BUT, I REALLY
SHOULDN'T--

MMMMMMM...
OHHHHHHH...

MAYBE THIS
IS REALLY ALL
FOR THE BEST.





GOOD THING
I HAD HARDIK'S HOUSE
KEY COPIED.





IF YOU
PERMANENTLY
BLACKLIST KALPANA,
YOU CAN HAVE ME
ANY WAY YOU LIKE.

Foc
Foc

SAVITA, MY DARLING,
YOU NEEDN'T EVEN ASK.

SO THAT'S
HOW IT IS!

FOG
FOG





I KNEW IT, YOU
ARE CUTTING ME
OUT.

KALPANA!?

DON'T STOP ON MY
ACCOUNT, IT'S ONLY
FAIR...





SINCE I'VE ALREADY
GIVEN ALEX AND HARDIK
THE BEST PUSSY THEY'LL
EVER GET.

YOU WISH,
SKANK.

FOC
FOC

A comic panel depicting a scene in a room. A man with a beard and dark hair, seen from the back, is looking towards a woman standing in the center. The woman has short dark hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved top that is pulled down to her elbows, revealing her breasts. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. In the foreground, another woman with long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead is on all fours, facing away from the man and towards the standing woman. She is wearing gold bangles and has a questioning expression. The floor is blue with scattered red petals. In the background, there is a wooden wardrobe and a window showing a blue sky. Three speech bubbles contain text related to sexual performance and comparison.

ALEX TOLD ME I MADE
HIM CUM FASTER THAN
ANYONE EVER HAS.

IS HER
PUSSY REALLY
BETTER?

HOW DOES ONE
DEFINE A "BETTER"
PUSSY?







I ALSO DON'T
GET JEALOUS. I SEE YOUR
BEAUTIFUL BODY...





AND I JUST WANT
TO...F. U. C. K. DON'T
YOU THINK I'M PRETTY,
SAVITA?

GOD DAMN
THIS BITCH!

SHE IS GORGEOUS!
SHE REMINDS ME OF
MYSELF.

FOC
FOC

SCHLOP
SCHLOP



SCORNEO WOMEN
SURE DO GET
HORNY!





LADIES, AS WE
SHARE, LET'S ALL
AGREE ON ONE
THING.

SMOOCH

FOG
FOG

YOU BOTH ARE HIDING
HEAVEN INSIDE YOUR
SUCCULENT PUSSIES.







BOTH OF
YOU JUST
SHUT UP AND
MAKE ME
CUM...

FUCK!
AHH!

FOG
FOG



I GUESS THIS BITCH DESERVES AN ORGASM, TOO.

WHY DO SCOUNDRELS ALWAYS FUCK SO GOOD?

FOC
FOC



BUT LIKE THEY SAY... "KNOW YOUR ENEMY", RIGHT?

OHHHH!
DON'T STOP...











TIME
TO PUT A BOW ON
THIS "PARTNERSHIP".

SHIT! LAST
BUT NOT LEAST,
HERE I CUM...
AHHHHHHHHH
FUCK!



DAMN! YOU
TWO WOULD
MAKE A GREAT
TEAM!



I'LL LET MYSELF
OUT.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE--

I'VE CHANGED
MY MIND, YOU AND
KALPANA DESERVE
EACH OTHER.

THE END