

K Kirtu presents

#132

Savita Bhabhi

A GHOST STORY



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

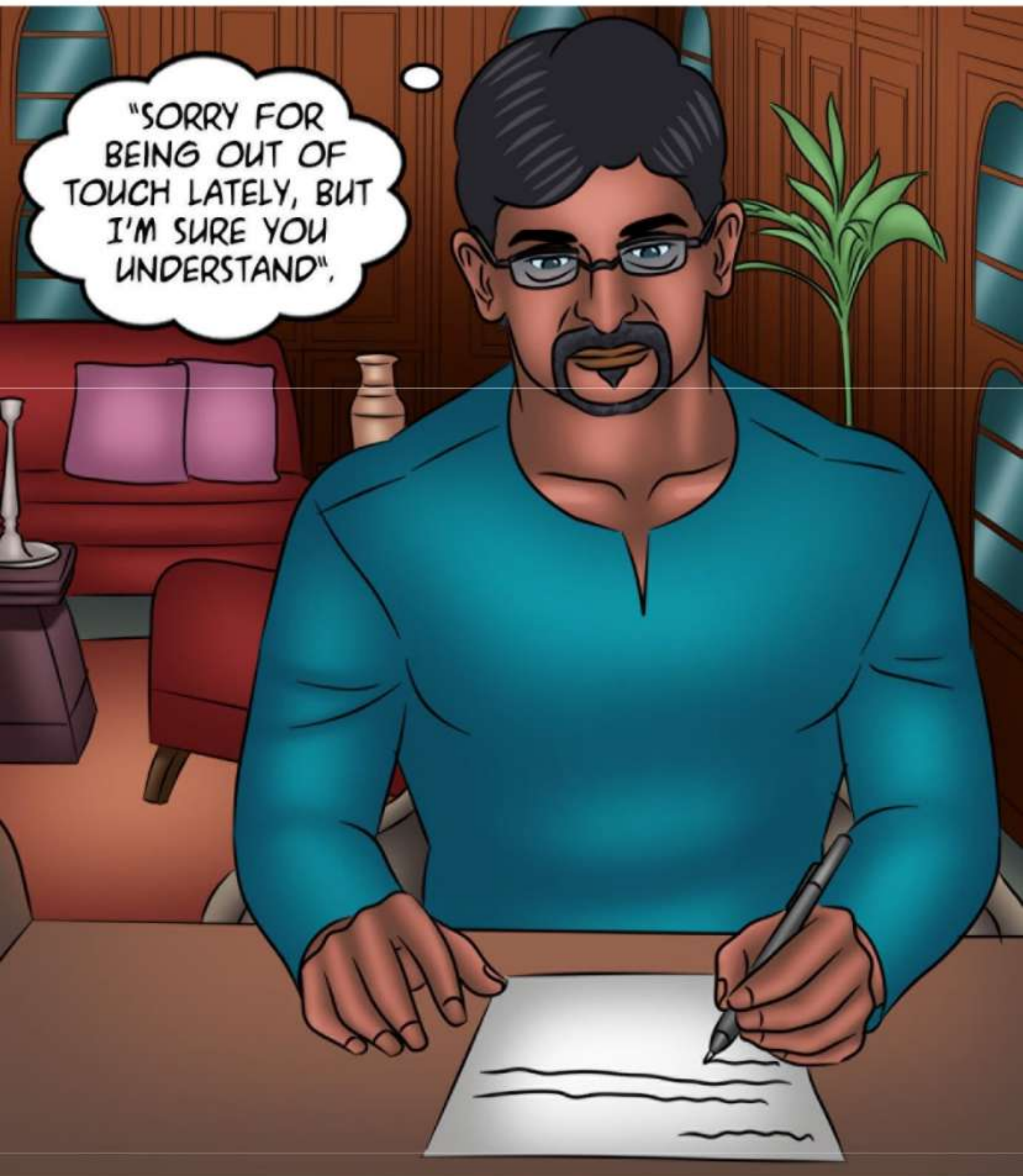


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A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a teal long-sleeved shirt and dark trousers, is seated in a grey office chair at a large wooden desk. He is writing on a piece of paper with a pen. The desk is cluttered with various items, including a pen holder and some papers. Behind him is a large wooden cabinet with many drawers and doors. A thought bubble above him contains the text: "DEAREST SAVITA, I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL".

"DEAREST SAVITA,
I HOPE THIS LETTER
FINDS YOU WELL".

"SORRY FOR
BEING OUT OF
TOUCH LATELY, BUT
I'M SURE YOU
UNDERSTAND",





TOO FORWARD, FAQID. KEEP
YOUR COOL, AND STICK TO THE
PLAN...



10 YEARS EARLIER

WE'RE MARRIED
NOW, HEENA, YOU'RE
ALLOWED TO LOOSEN
UP A LITTLE.

I'M SORRY, FAQID,
I'M STILL A BIT SHY,
I GUESS.





DON'T BE,


I'LL TRY...







NAUGHTY? THIS IS
NOTHING...



WE SHOULD SPICE
UP OUR SEX, DON'T
YOU THINK?

YOU DON'T
MEAN--



NOT
EVEN A LITTLE
KISS?

A comic panel featuring a woman with long dark hair and a disgusted expression. She is wearing a purple top and has a dark blue cloth draped over her chest. A hand is holding a penis in the foreground. The background is a purple tufted surface.

I'M
NOT PUTTING THAT
IN MY MOUTH! IT'S
DISGUSTING!



WE
CAN AT LEAST TRY
A DIFFERENT POSITION,
CAN'T WE?

NOT
MY BUTT!



DAMN! FOILED
AT EVERY TURN!

I WOULDN'T DARE,
HONEY, BUT DO TRY TO
RELAX A LITTLE BIT.

I'LL TRY...



WHAT
ABOUT A LITTLE
DIRTY TALK?


YOU KNOW
I DON'T LIKE BAD
LANGUAGE.

F00
F00



I DON'T
MEAN VULGARITY,

THEN WHAT?



FOR INSTANCE...TELL
ME WHO YOU'D LIKE TO
FU-, ER, HAVE SEX WITH
BESIDES ME,

I'D NEVER COMMIT
ADULTERY! HOW
COULD YOU EVEN
THINK--


FOC
FOC

NO,
I WANT TO HEAR. IT'S
JUST A GAME OF
PRETEND.

IT IS?

F00
F00





TRUST ME,
IT'S A TOTAL
TURN-ON.

WELL,,,I CAN'T
THINK OF ANYONE.

FOC
FOC

A comic panel featuring a man and a woman in a sexual context. The man, on the right, is shirtless, muscular, and has a beard. He is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The woman, on the left, is lying on her side, wearing a dark green bikini top. She has long dark hair and is looking up at the man. The background is a dark purple wall with a repeating pattern of small, light-colored circles. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man asking 'IN THE WHOLE WORLD?' and one from the woman replying 'I DON'T KNOW, FAQID...WHO WOULD YOU HAVE SEX WITH?'. On the woman's hip, there is a pink tattoo that says 'FAQ' twice in a stylized font.

IN THE WHOLE
WORLD?


I DON'T KNOW,
FAQID...WHO WOULD YOU
HAVE SEX WITH?

HMMM...IF I COULD
HAVE SEX WITH ANYONE
OTHER THAN YOU...

YES?

FOC
FOC





I THINK MAYBE
IT WOULD BE OUR
FRIEND SAVITA.

SAVITA?


FOC
FOC

YEAH, WHY NOT? SHE'S ATTRACTIVE.

SHE'S VERY PRETTY.



FOC
FOC

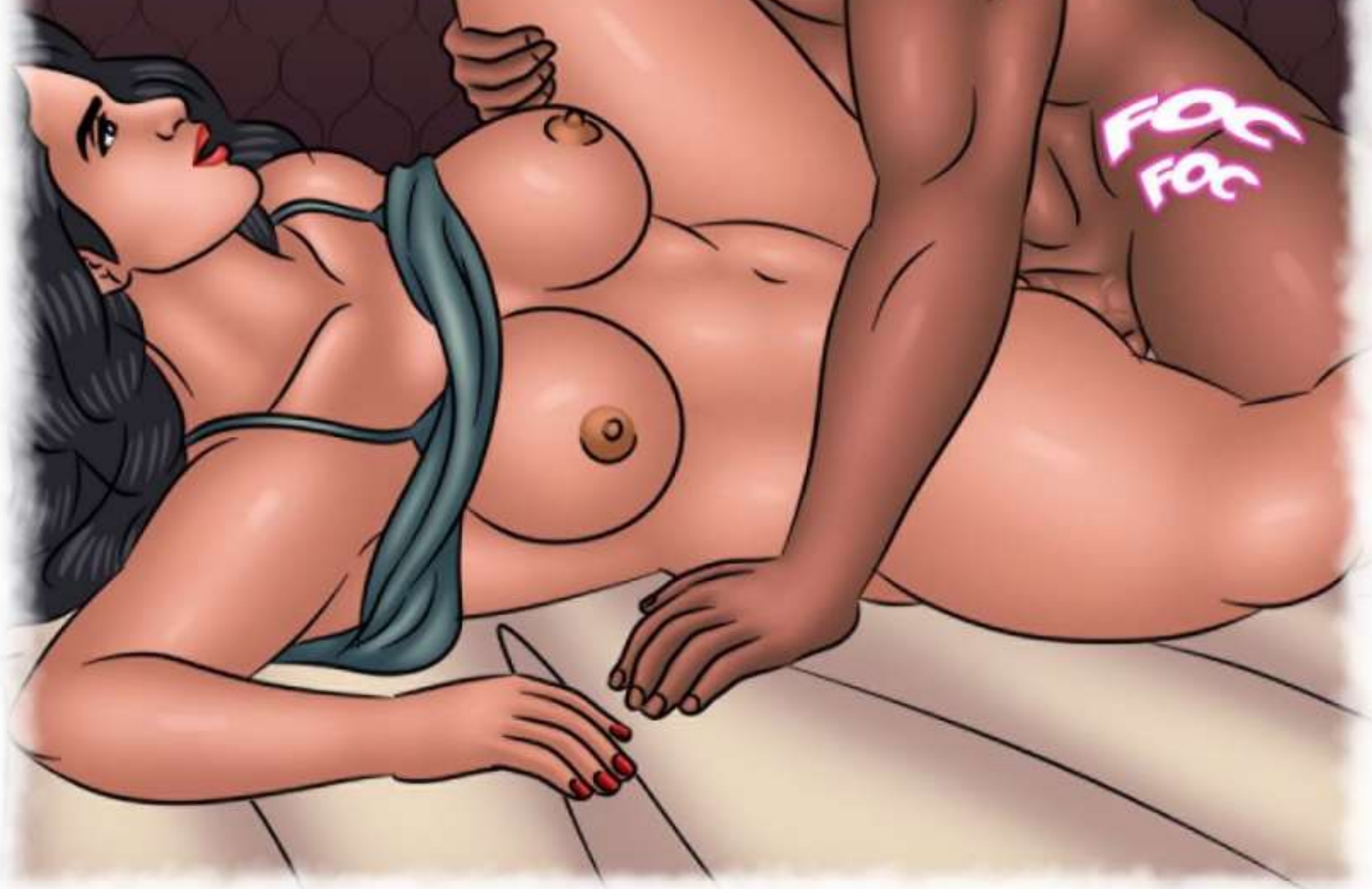



ACTUALLY, I'D RATHER
HAVE A THREE-WAY WITH
HER AND YOU.

A THREEWAY??

YOU MEAN ME
KISSING ANOTHER
WOMAN?

YEAH, WOULD YOU BE
WILLING TO EXPERIMENT?





HMM, I GUESS IT
COULD BE FUN...

THAT'S WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT!

SINCE I WON'T BE ABLE
TO LOOK AT SAVITA NOW
WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT
IT...

YEAH?

FOC
FOC





MAYBE WE
SHOULD TRY
IT,

ACH!
THAT'S SO SEXY,
IT'S MAKING ME
CUM!

FOC
FOC

BUT SERIOUSLY, I JUST SAID
THAT TO SEE YOUR REACTION,
FAQID. YOU KNOW I WOULD
NEVER ALLOW THAT.

OF COURSE
NOT, HEENA.



AT THE PATELS' RESIDENCE

BILL,
BILL, ADVERT,
BILL--





THAT RETURN
ADDRESS...IT CAN'T
BE...

GASP



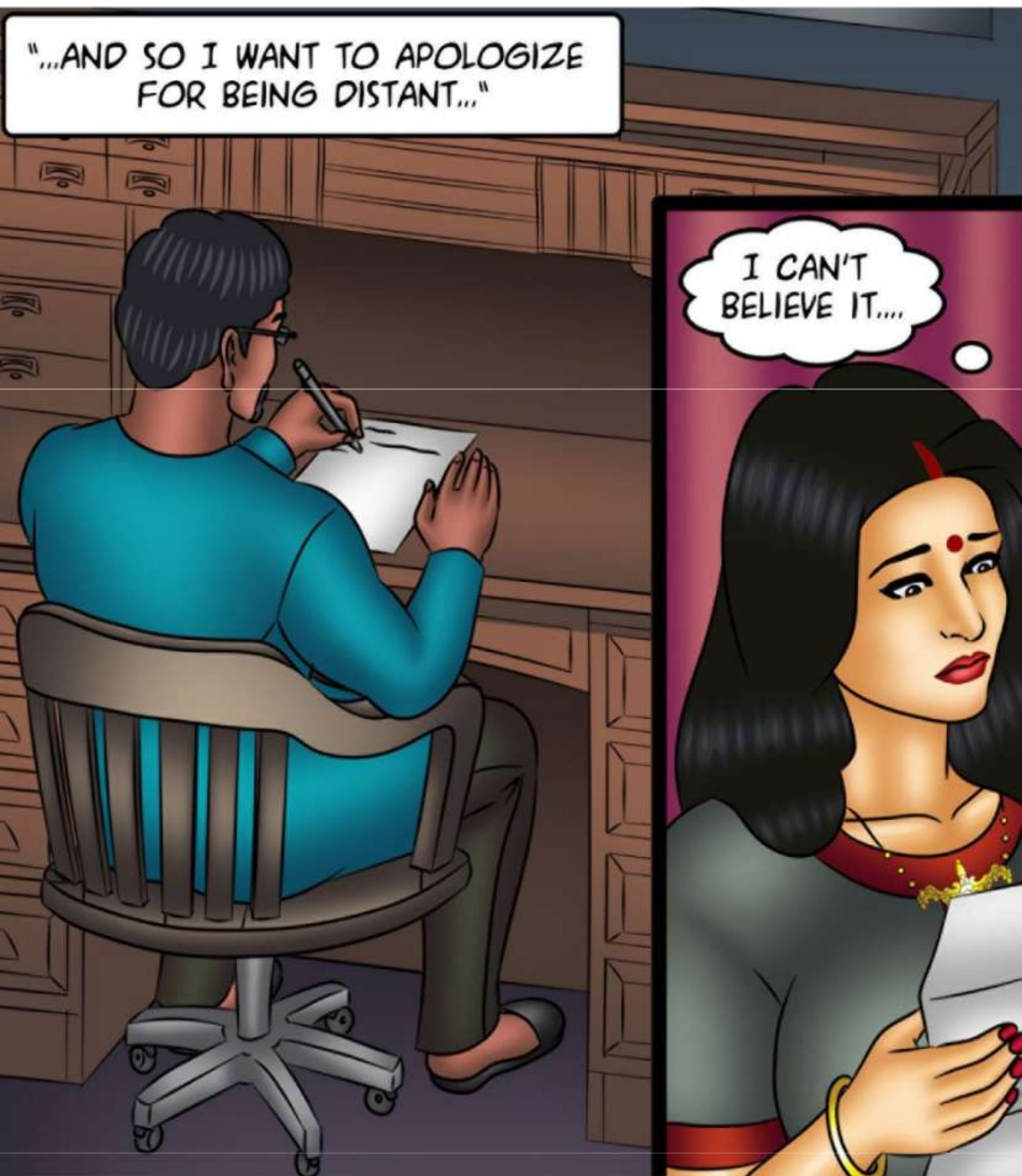
HEENA'S?! BUT
HEENA PASSED AWAY
ALMOST A YEAR
AGO!



AND SHE ALWAYS
WROTE TO ME ON HER
BIRTHDAY...WHICH IS
TODAY!

"...AND SO I WANT TO APOLOGIZE
FOR BEING DISTANT..."

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT....



"...BUT SEEING OUR OLD FRIENDS HAS
JUST BEEN TOO PAINFUL SINCE
HEENA PASSED,"

FAQID?



PHEW! FOR A MINUTE THERE,
I THOUGHT I WAS READING
A LETTER FROM A GHOST!



YOU SCARED ME, FAQID. FOR
A MOMENT, I THOUGHT HEENA WROTE ME
FROM THE GREAT BEYOND.


DID YOU KNOW THAT SHE
WROTE ME A LETTER ON HER
BIRTHDAY EVERY YEAR?





NO,
I DIDN'T,
SAVITA

UNTIL I READ
ABOUT IT IN HER
DIARY!

A woman with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a blue tunic and dark trousers, is standing in an office and talking on a mobile phone. She is looking towards a large wooden desk. On the desk is a brown book labeled 'DIARY'. The background features a large wooden cabinet with many small drawers. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from an unseen speaker.

I GUESS THAT
WAS JUST A STRANGE
COINCIDENCE.

AN AWFULLY
STRANGE
COINCIDENCE.

BUT I'M GLAD
YOU CALLED.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
LIKE TO ACCOMPANY ME
TO A SEANCE TO CHAT
WITH HEENA.



CHAT? UM,
I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE
IN THE PARANORMAL--





THAT'S TOO
BAD, BECAUSE SHE
KEEPS ASKING FOR
YOU--

WAIT,
YOUR DECEASED WIFE
HAS BEEN ASKING
FOR ME??


YES, SHE SAYS
SHE MISSES HER
FRIEND,





PLAN ENACTED!

WELL...IN THAT
CASE, HOW CAN
I SAY NO?



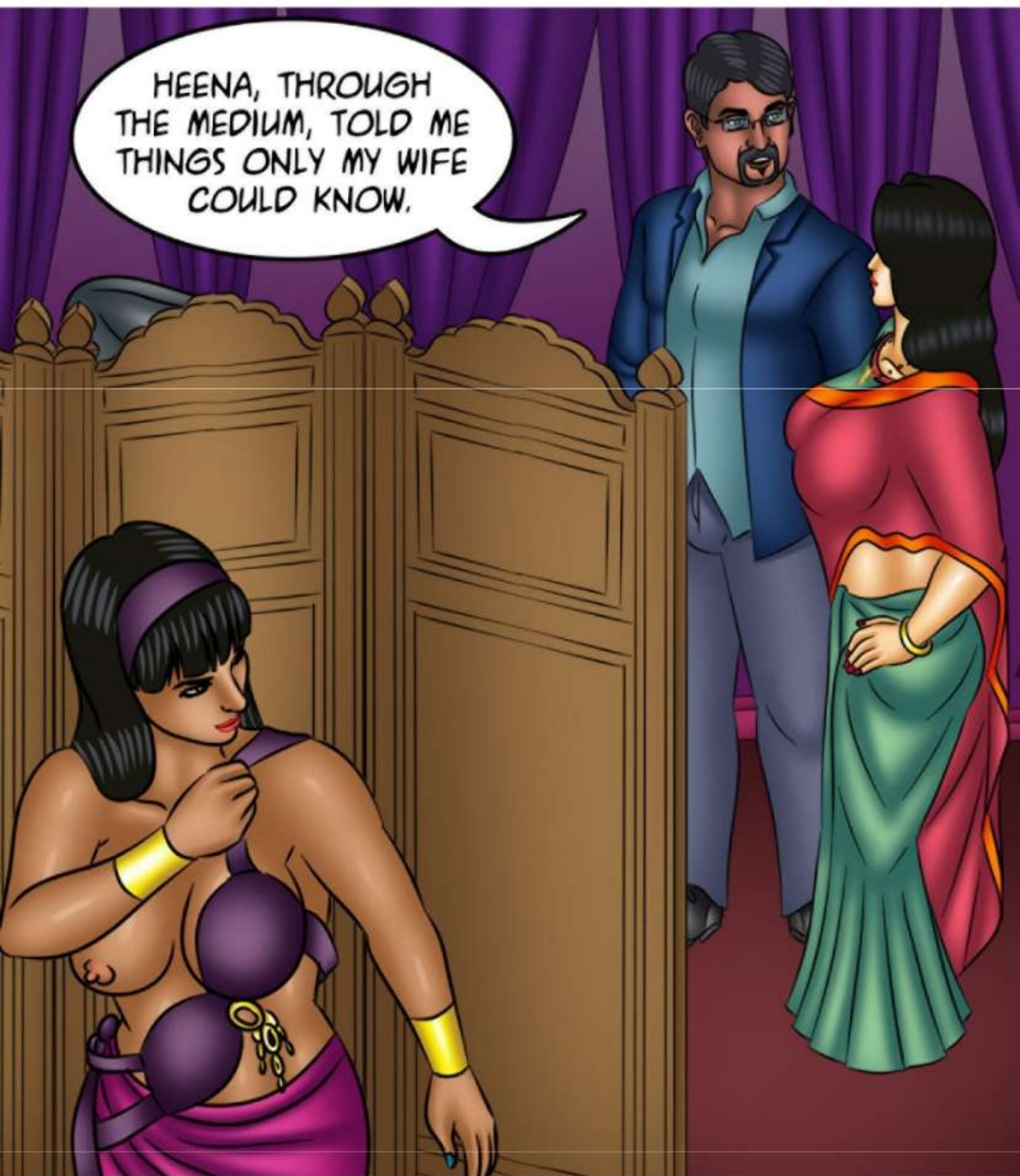
I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M HERE. I ALWAYS
THOUGHT SEANCES
WERE NONSENSE.


ME TOO,
SAVITA.

BUT I MISSED
HER SO MUCH,
I TRIED ANYWAY.



HEENA, THROUGH
THE MEDIUM, TOLD ME
THINGS ONLY MY WIFE
COULD KNOW.






AH, SRI FAQID,
COME TO SPEAK
TO YOUR WIFE
AGAIN?

I'VE BROUGHT
SAVITA, ONE OF
HEENA'S DEAREST
FRIENDS,



DID YOU REMEMBER
TO BRING SOMETHING
OF HERS?

YES,
LIKE YOU
ASKED.



I ONLY KEPT A FEW
ARTICLES OF HER CLOTHING,
EVERYTHING ELSE TRIGGERED
TOO MUCH EMOTION.

IS THAT...
A PAIR OF
PANTIES!?

I
UNDERSTAND.





HEENA? DO YOU
FEEL LIKE TALKING?
YOUR HUSBAND CAME
TO VISIT AGAIN.



HE BROUGHT AN
INTIMATE PIECE OF
YOUR CLOTHING.



HEENA
SAYS THAT IS
APPROPRIATE.

SHE DOES?
WHY?


HEENA
SAYS IT'S TIME FOR YOU
TO FIND SOMEONE NEW TO
BE INTIMATE WITH.





BUT MY WIFE WAS
THE LOVE OF MY
LIFE,

HEENA SAYS THAT
SHE CAN'T BEAR YOU
BEING LONELY FOR THE
REMAINDER OF IT,



THAT DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE MY HEENA. SHE WASN'T
EXACTLY SEXUALLY
LIBERATED--

SHE
SAYS...

SHE HAD A CHANGE OF
PERSPECTIVE ON THE OTHER SIDE, THAT
SHE KNOWS YOU HAVE NEEDS.




THIS
SEEMS AWFULLY
SKETCHY TO ME.



YOUR FRIEND
IS SCEPTICAL,
HEENA,


HOW DID SHE
KNOW THAT?!



A comic panel featuring a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and a red bindi on her forehead. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a green sari with a pink border and a gold brooch. The background is a solid purple color. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top left and one below it.

HEENA SAYS SHE IS
GLAD YOU CAME, SAVITA,
AS IT IS YOU WITH WHOM
FAQID SHOULD TAKE HIS
CARNAL PLEASURE.

WHAT?! BUT SHE
KNOWS THAT I'M
MARRIED.



HEENA WOULD
NEVER WANT
THAT--

I UNDERSTAND,
THE BURDEN OF
PROOF IS ON HEENA
AND ME.



HEENA SAYS THAT THE
MORNING AFTER YOUR
OWN MARRIAGE
NIGHT...





YOU TOLD
HER A SECRET.

UH OH,
WHAT SECRET?

YOU
TOLD HEENA THAT
YOU PRETENDED TO BE
SEXUALLY INEXPERIENCED
TO PLEASE YOUR
HUSBAND--

LOTS OF
WOMEN HAVE
DONE THAT--



AND THAT ASHOK'S
PENIS WAS SMALLER
THAN YOUR PREVIOUS
BOYFRIEND'S.

I NEVER
TOLD THAT TO
ANYONE ELSE!



HEENA
BEGS THIS FAVOUR FROM
YOU, SAVITA, SHE KNOWS THAT
SHE CAN TRUST YOU WITH
FAQID.



THAT YOU WOULD BE
CONSIDERATE TO HIM,

I'D NEVER LET HEENA
DOWN, BUT--



SHE WOULDN'T ASK
THIS OF YOU UNLESS IT
WAS REALLY IMPORTANT
TO HER.

PLAN
PROCEEDING
NICELY...





A comic book panel depicting a scene with three characters. On the left, a man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark blue suit, is shown from the side, gesturing with his right hand towards the women. In the center, a woman with long black hair and a bindi on her forehead wears a pink sari with an orange border and a green blouse. She has a concerned expression. To her right, another woman with short black hair and bangs wears a purple sari and a matching purple top. She has a yellow bangle on her right arm and her hand is on the shoulder of the woman in the pink sari. The background consists of heavy purple curtains. A white speech bubble from the man contains the text 'I DON'T KNOW...IT WOULD BE SO AWKWARD.' and another white speech bubble from the woman in the purple sari contains the text 'THAT'S OK...'. The bottom of the panel shows a portion of a table covered with a light purple cloth.

I DON'T KNOW...IT
WOULD BE SO
AWKWARD.

THAT'S
OK...

HEENA SAYS
SHE WILL BE THERE AMONGST YOU
BOTH TO MAKE IT EASIER.



THE APPOINTED EVENING ARRIVED

SO,
STICK TO THE
SCRIPT, BUT ALSO
IMPROVISE IF
NEEDED.



I TRICK PEOPLE
FOR A LIVING,
I GOT THIS,

DING
DONG

SHE'S HERE,



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright pink sari, stands in front of a large, two-story house at night. The house has a grey facade and two balconies with ornate metal railings. The ground floor has a large wooden door and a window with a decorative wooden shutter. The scene is surrounded by green bushes and trees. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

THE PLACE LOOKS
JUST LIKE LAST TIME
I VISITED HEENA.



I'M SO GLAD
YOU CAME, SAVITA.

I'M NOT
SURE I SHOULD
BE HERE...

BUT IT IS
HEENA WHO ASKED
YOU TO COME--

YOU
HAVEN'T CHANGED
ANYTHING.



I KEPT
IT THAT WAY TO HONOUR
HEENA. AS WE WILL DO
TONIGHT.

IT
STILL FEELS
AWKWARD...





A comic panel featuring a woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a pink sari with a gold necklace. She is looking slightly to the left. To her left, a man with a mustache and glasses is partially visible, looking at her. The background is a brown paneled wall with a blue door handle.

EVEN THOUGH I'VE ALWAYS
FOUND FAQID ATTRACTIVE, THIS
IS SO WEIRD--

WHY THE
LONG FACES?

HEENA REMINDS YOU
THAT THIS IS A NIGHT OF
CELEBRATION!





SO THIS
IS THE BED YOU
SHARED--

HEENA
SAYS YOU'RE BEING TOO
SERIOUS, AND IT'S BORING
HER.



SHE WANTS TO SEE YOU
BOTH HAVE FUN! AND SHE
KNOWS YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT
FAQID WAS CUTE, SAVITA,






IS THAT TRUE?
DID YOU TELL HEENA
THAT?

I DID,
WE SHARED LOTS
OF SECRETS.







ARE YOU
SURE HEENA ISN'T
JEALOUS?

HEENA SAYS
JEALOUSY DOESN'T
EXIST IN THE
AFTERLIFE, ONLY
LOVE.

HEENA SAYS YOU SHOULD
ALLOW FAQID TO SEE YOUR
SUCCULENT BREASTS, WHICH
ALWAYS IMPRESSED HER.









YOU
MUST BE SO
LONELY.

MMMM



HEENA SAYS
SHE KNOWS YOU
LIKE TO SUCK
COCK--

HEENA!

SO YOU
SHOULD TAKE
OUT FAQID'S.

HEENA
TOLD ME YOU HAVE
A NICE PENIS.

SHE DID?





AND SHE
WAS CORRECT.

HEENA REQUESTS THAT
YOU SHOW FAQID SOME OF
THE BLOWJOB TRICKS YOU
TOLD HER ABOUT.

MMM...


SLURP
SLURP



I NEVER
IMAGINED I'D
EVEN BE SUCKING
FAQID'S COCK!

SLURP
SLURP



A comic book panel featuring a woman with dark skin, long black hair, and a red bindi on her forehead. She is looking upwards with a surprised expression. A large, brown, wrinkled hand is positioned near her open mouth. She is wearing a black garment with the word "SLURP" written in pink, stylized letters. The background is dark and indistinct.


OH MY...

BUT IF
THIS IS TRULY HEENA'S
WISH, I CAN'T LET THE
POOR WOMAN DOWN.

SLURP
SLURP

HEENA SAYS
SHE DIDN'T
REALIZE YOU
WERE THAT
GOOD AT IT.



A woman with long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a pink sari. Her expression is one of surprise or shock, with wide eyes and slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to her right. On her chest, there is a pink, fleshy, protruding object. A yellow necklace with small black dots is visible around her neck. The background is a simple blue and purple gradient.

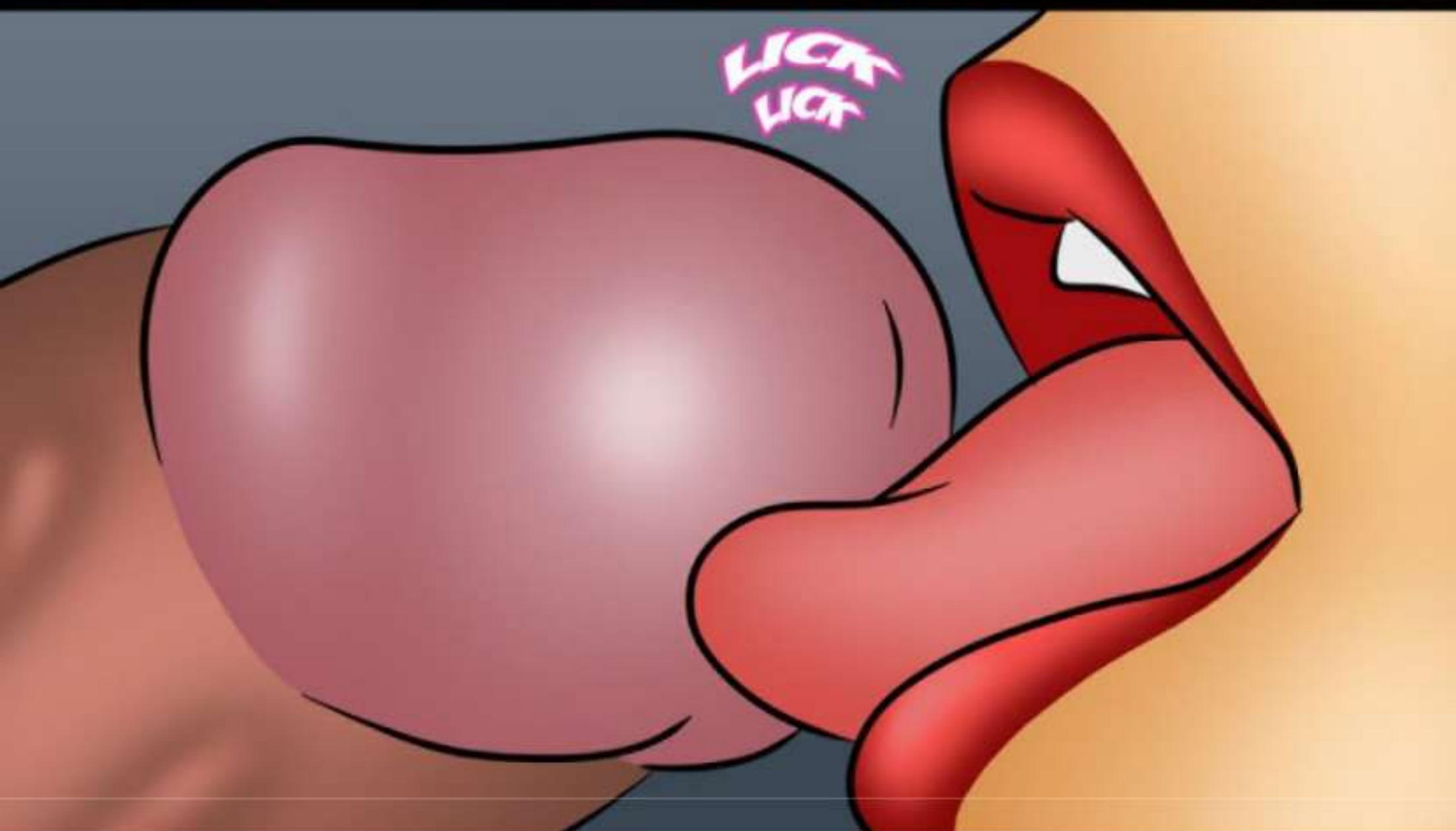
I ALWAYS
THOUGHT HEENA
WAS SHOCKED BY
THE SECRETS THAT
I TOLD HER.

FLOP
FLOP

SHE HAD A KINKY SIDE
I THINK SHE WAS EMBARRASSED
TO ADMIT.









OH,
SHIT FUCK HELL
DAMN...

THAT'S A LOT
OF CUM!







FEEL BETTER,
FAQID?

IT'S BEEN
SO LONG...I'M SORRY
I CAME SO
QUICKLY.



WELL, I'M
ALREADY HERE. NO
POINT IN GOING
HOME SO
SOON.

I DOUBT HEENA
WOULD GO TO ALL
THIS TROUBLE FOR
A MERE BJ...



IT'S UP TO YOU
AND HEENA WHAT YOU
WANT TO DO WITH
ME.



CLEAN AND SMOOTH
AND READY FOR KISSING.

SHAVED?
AMAZING...HEENA
NEVER LET ME--



I MEAN, SHE
DIDN'T LIKE TO
RECEIVE ORAL
SEX--

SHE DIDN'T?! ER,,





I MEAN...HEENA SAYS
SHE WAS JUST EXTRA
SENSITIVE DOWN THERE.







BUT SINCE
WE'RE HERE FOR
HEENA'S WISHES...





MMMM...IT FEELS AS
GOOD AS IT LOOKS...
AND TASTES.

FOG
FOG





THERE'S SOMETHING
SO LIBERATING...

FOC
FOC



ABOUT
HAVING SEX WITH
A HANDSOME
FRIEND...

YEAH?

FOC
FOC

WHEN
I'M NOT ONLY
NOT CHEATING...







I FEEL LIKE
I CAN FINALLY LET
MYSELF GO AND
ENJOY SEX!

FOG
FOG



HEENA CAN'T
HOLD BACK ANYMORE,
SHE WANTS TO BE
INVOLVED TOO!

I NEVER KNEW
SHE FELT THIS WAY
ABOUT ME,

FOC
FOC

A comic panel depicting a sexual scene between two women. One woman, with long black hair and a purple headband, is leaning over the other. She is wearing a purple bra and has a speech bubble above her. The second woman is lying on her back, looking up at the first. She has a red bindi on her forehead and is wearing a black top. She has a speech bubble below her. The scene is set in a room with a bed and a curtain in the background. The art style is typical of Indian adult comics, with bold lines and a focus on the characters' bodies.

HEENA REALLY WANTS
TO FEEL YOUR TONGUE ON
HER PUSSY, SAVITA.

I GUESS SHE
HAS LET GO OF
SOME OF HER
OLD INHIBITIONS IN
THE AFTERLIFE..



OH
YEAH, THAT'S
IT...

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG

HEENA
ENCOURAGES US TO
GET A LITTLE WILD,

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG



THEN WE
MUSTN'T DISOBEY HER.
LET ME GET ON
MY BACK...





I'M FINALLY
GETTING MY
THREWAY
AFTER ALL
THESE DAMN
YEARS!



NEVER THOUGHT HEENA
WOULD ENCOURAGE ME TO
HAVE WILDER SEX.

FOG
FOG

HEENA WANTS
ORGASMS FOR ALL
OF US.





DAMN, IS
THIS HEAVEN?

FOG
FOG





FUCK, I'M
CUMMING...AGAIN!

ME TOO!







I JUST NEED TO LIE
HERE A MINUTE...

YOU'VE EARNED
THIS,

GIVE ME A CALL IF
YOU'VE GOT ANY OTHER
OLD FRIENDS YOU WANT
TO FUCK!



WHERE'S THE
MEDIUM?

SHE HAD
ANOTHER CLIENT,

MMMMM...
NICE WOMAN,

AS MUCH AS I'D
LOVE TO DOZE HERE,
I'D BETTER GET GOING
BEFORE ASHOK GETS
SUSPICIOUS...



AWWW,
HEENA'S OLD WRITING
DESK.





HER DIARY! SHE
WROTE IN THAT
FOR YEARS!



"JEALOUS AGAIN...MY
HUSBAND HAS A CRUSH
ON SAVITA...I SECRETLY
HATE HER FOR IT"?

WHA--

I CAN'T WAIT TO
WATCH HEENA KICK
YOUR ASS IN THE
AFTERLIFE, YOU
JERK!

THUD

THE END

