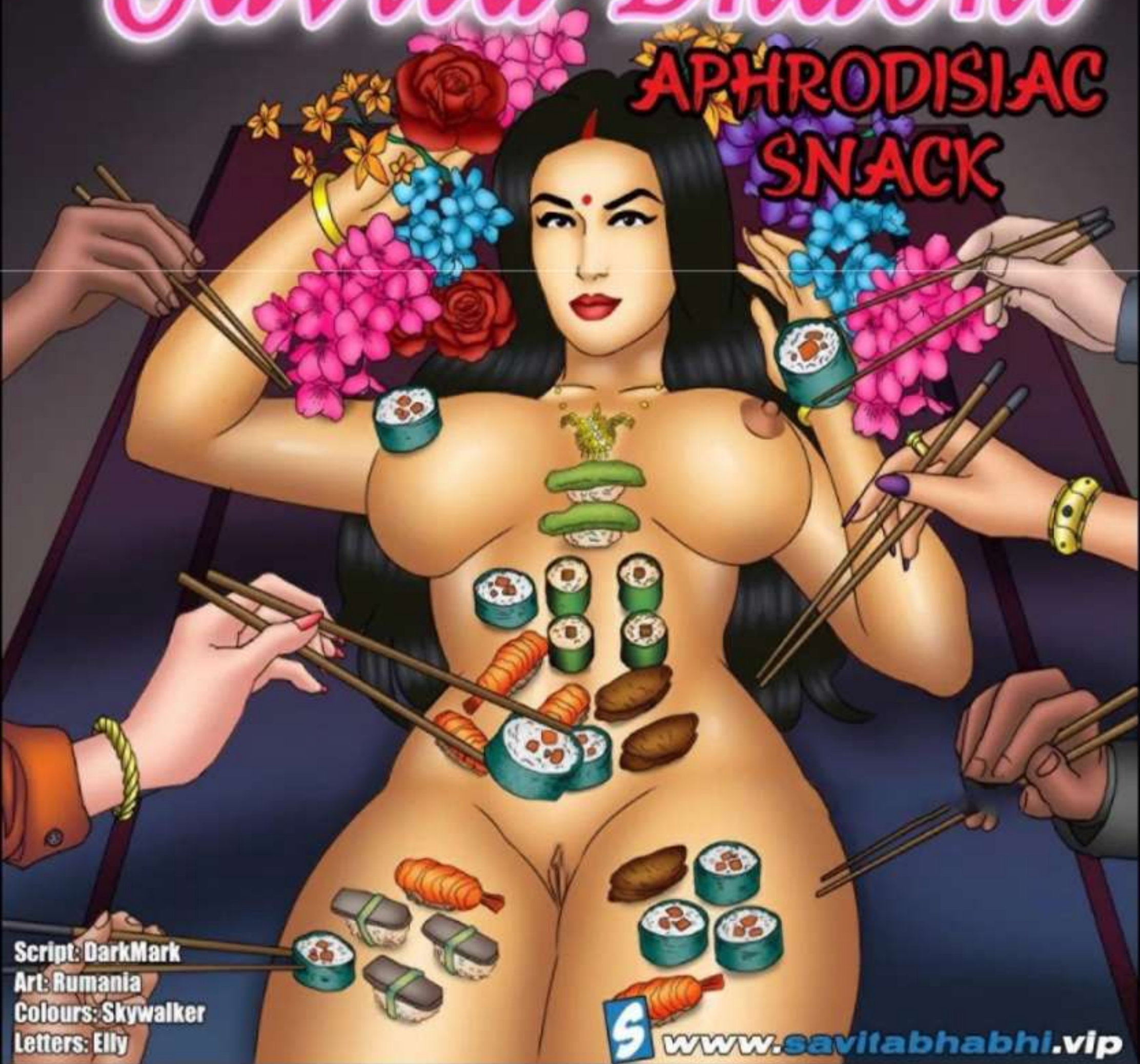


K Kirtu presents

#138

Savita Bhabhi

APHRODISIAC
SNACK



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



www.savitabhabhi.vip

I WISH MORE
FOREIGN BUSINESSMEN HOSTED
LUNCH MEETINGS HERE, THEY
SPEND A LOT OF MONEY!



AND NOW
THAT WE'VE REACHED
THE END OF OUR BUSINESS,
LET ME TELL A STORY--

UH OH,
HERE IT COMES,
GENTLEMEN!





DON'T
INTERRUPT,
SOO HO,

SORRY, BOSS,
BUT YOUR STORIES
ARE ALWAYS SO
GOOD!

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and blue tie, is shown from the chest up. He has a thoughtful expression, with his hand resting on his chin. The background is a textured orange-brown.

WHERE WAS I?

The same man from the previous panel is shown from the chest up. He is now smiling and pointing his right index finger towards the viewer. The background is the same textured orange-brown.

OH, YES!
A STORY OF THE
LAST WOMAN
I SLEPT WITH.



LUCKILY,
IT WASN'T MY
WIFE.

HA HA
HA HA

HA HA
HA HA



INSTEAD,
IT WAS MY
EMPLOYEE'S
WIFE!

SHE'S PLAYING
HARD-TO-GET, BUT
SHE ISN'T FOOLING
ME...





OH...OH...OH...

I KNEW IT!



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN HERE, DONG SUN?!
THE DOOR WAS LOCKED.

I MIGHT
ASK YOU THE
SAME, PRINCESS...



ESPECIALLY SINCE
I'M NOT THE ONE HOSTING
A DINNER PARTY.



WHY DIDN'T YOU
JUST COME TO ME IF
YOUR HUSBAND DOESN'T
SATISFY YOU?



BUT YOU'RE
MY HUSBAND'S
BOSS!



ALL THE
MORE REASON,
ESPECIALLY
IF YOU AND
JONG DAE ENJOY
YOUR STANDARD
OF LIVING.



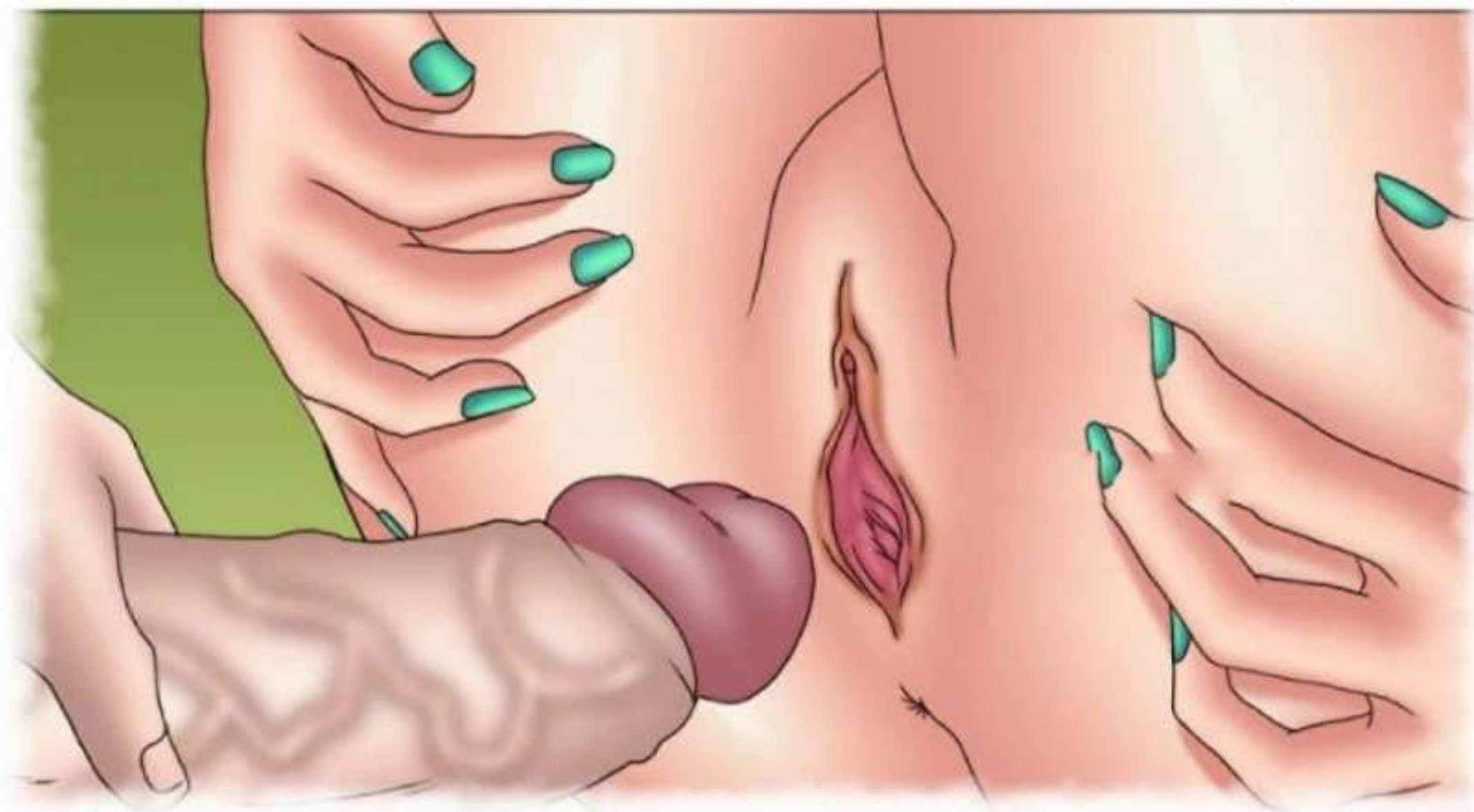
YOU
WOULDN'T FIRE
HIM!

IF JONG DAE
ISN'T MAN ENOUGH
TO SATISFY HIS
WIFE...



THEN HE
ISN'T MAN ENOUGH
TO REPRESENT MY
COMPANY,

I CAN'T, DONG
SUN. IT WOULD CRUSH
JONG DAE.



OH WELL, I'M
SURE HE'LL FIND ANOTHER
JOB. LET ME JUST PISS
BEFORE I GO--



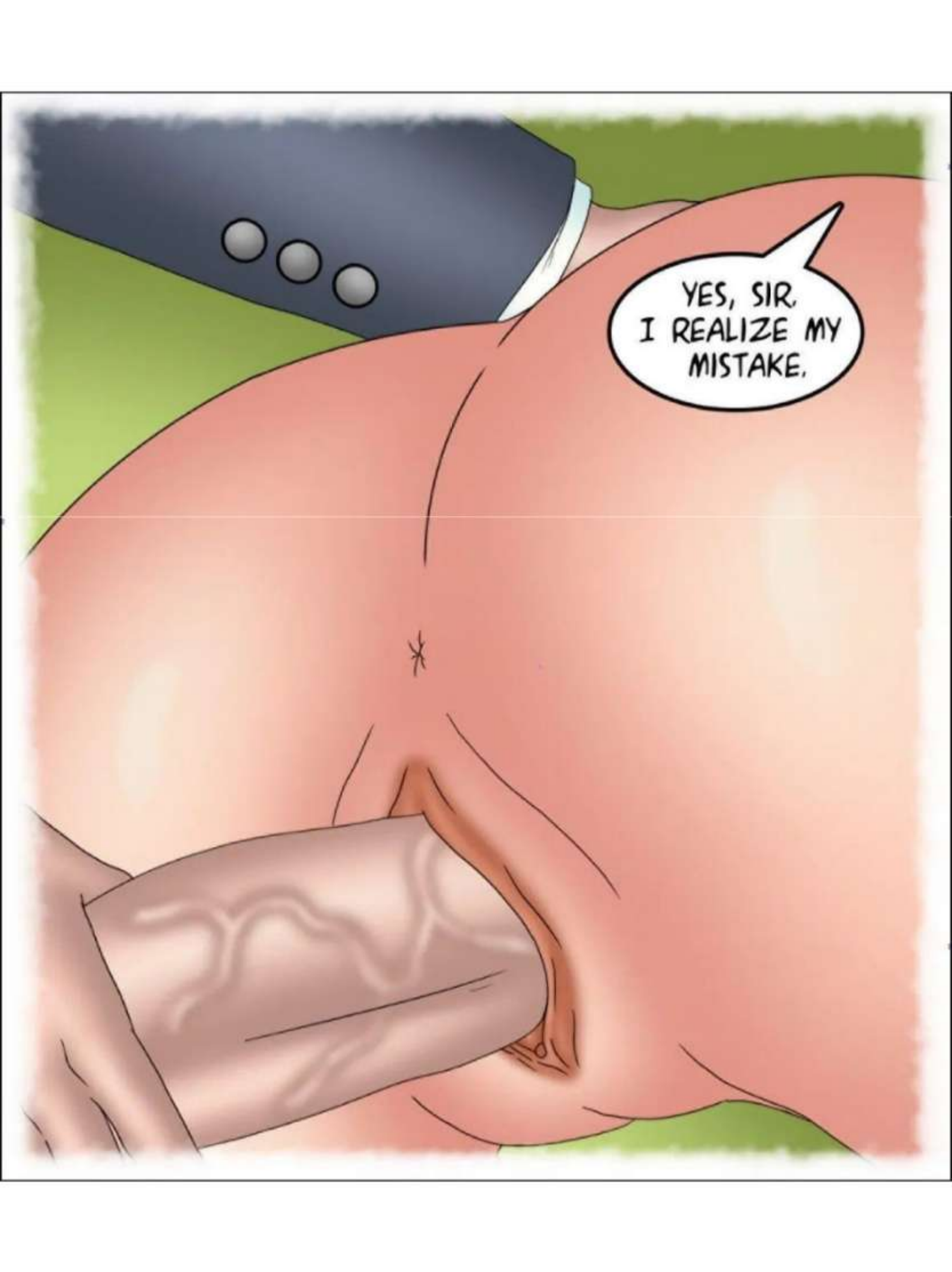


A manga-style comic panel. On the left, a man in a dark suit is partially visible, looking towards the right. In the center, a large, grey, mechanical device with a circular opening and a blue button is mounted on a red floor. To the right, a young woman with long brown hair in pigtails, wearing a pink dress, is kneeling with her hands clasped in a pleading gesture. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "YOU CAN'T FIRE JONG DAE! I CHANGE MY MIND!". The background is a green wall with a grid pattern.

YOU CAN'T
FIRE JONG DAE!
I CHANGE MY
MIND!

ARE YOU
READY TO FEEL
MY COCK INSIDE
YOU NOW?



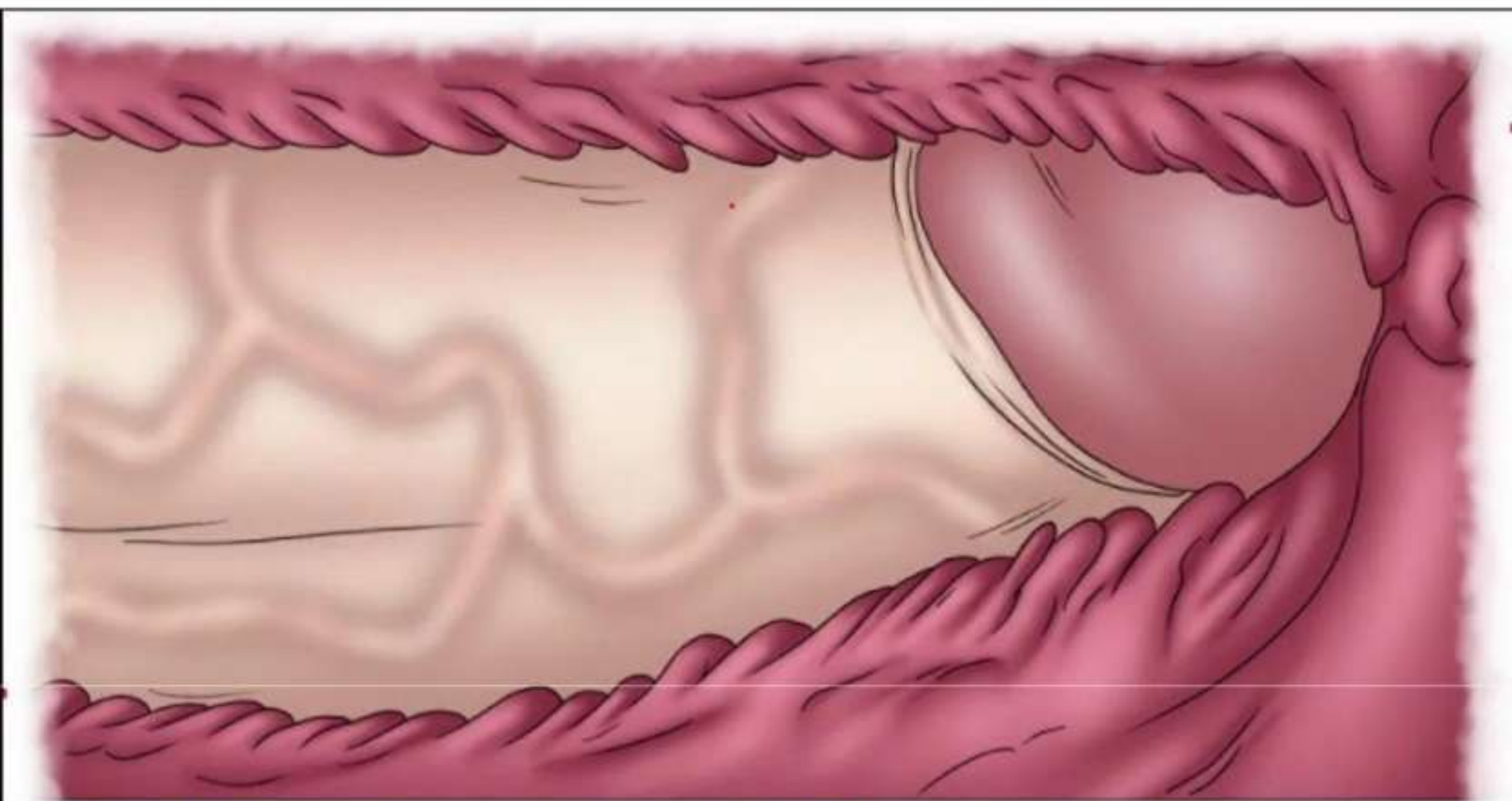


YES, SIR,
I REALIZE MY
MISTAKE.

A man in a grey suit and blue tie is standing and massaging the back of a woman who is lying face down on a green surface. The woman has grey hair in pigtails and is wearing a black top. The background shows a room with a wooden door and green tiled walls. A speech bubble from the man says, "BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND NOW?". There are pink "FOC FOC" sound effects near the man's hands.

BUT WHAT ABOUT
YOUR HUSBAND NOW?

FOC
FOC



A man in a dark grey suit, white shirt, and blue tie stands on the left, looking down at a woman on the right. The woman is lying on her back, propped up on her right arm, with her legs spread apart. She has short brown hair and is looking back at the man with a surprised or embarrassed expression. The background is a solid green color with some faint, stylized lines. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "I GUESS HE'S JUST AS SUBMISSIVE AT HOME AS HE IS AT THE OFFICE!". There are some pink, stylized sound effects "FOG FOG" near the woman's legs.

I GUESS HE'S
JUST AS SUBMISSIVE AT
HOME AS HE IS AT
THE OFFICE!

FOG
FOG

I DON'T
BELIEVE I CAN
TAKE IT ALL--

FOG
FOG



DON'T WORRY, THIS IS JUST
THE BEGINNING OF ME SLOWLY
BREAKING YOU IN.



AS LONG AS YOU
DON'T FIRE JONG DAE, YOU CAN
FUCK ME UNTIL MY EYEBALLS
POP OUT!

SPURT
SPURT





AND NOW JONG
DAE IS AN ASSISTANT MANAGER.
TRUE STORY, I SWEAR.

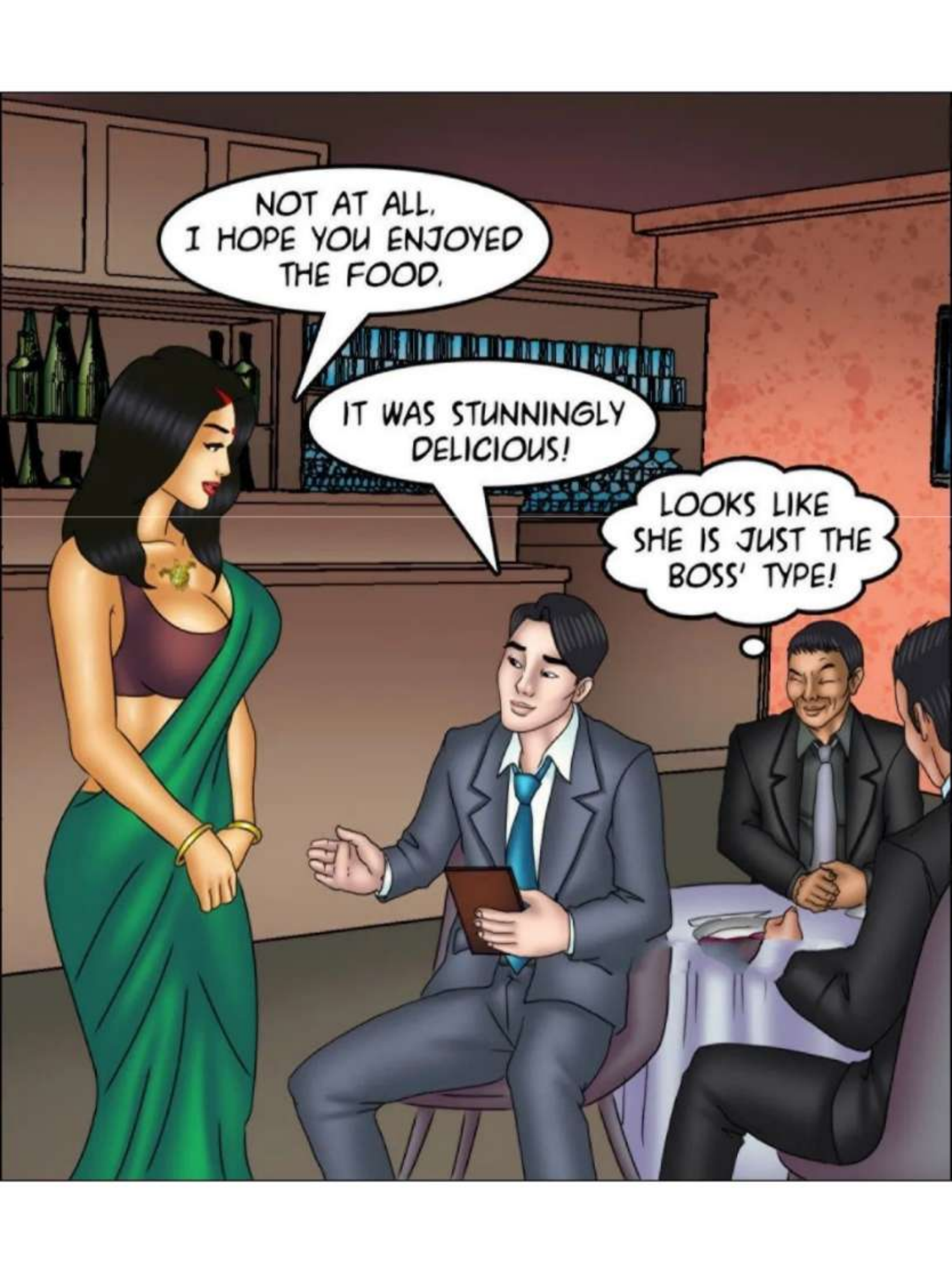
THEY'RE IN
A GOOD MOOD.
SEEMS LIKE A GOOD
TIME TO LEAVE
THE CHECK...

HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA



WHENEVER
YOU ARE READY,
TAKE YOUR TIME.

OH, HELLO,
PRETTY LADY. HOPE
WE WEREN'T TOO
LOUD.



NOT AT ALL,
I HOPE YOU ENJOYED
THE FOOD.

IT WAS STUNNINGLY
DELICIOUS!

LOOKS LIKE
SHE IS JUST THE
BOSS' TYPE!

A comic book panel showing a woman in a green sari and a man in a suit. The woman is standing and looking at the man, who is sitting and holding a smartphone. The background is a solid reddish-brown color.

OH, WELL,
THANK YOU...

TIME TO DEBUT
THE NEW CORPORATE
CREDIT CARD.

I ALWAYS INSIST
ON TREATING MY VISITING
KOREAN ASSOCIATES TO
YOUR CULTURE'S EXOTIC
CUISINE.

I'M GLAD
YOU WERE
SATISFIED.



WHO IS THE OWNER OF
THIS FINE ESTABLISHMENT? I'D LIKE
TO COMPLIMENT HIM.

I AM,
ACTUALLY.





YOU ARE? WELL, THIS
IS SIMPLY THE BEST INDIAN
RESTAURANT I'VE TRIED.

THEN MAYBE
YOU SHOULD ALWAYS
BRING YOUR VISITING
ASSOCIATES HERE.



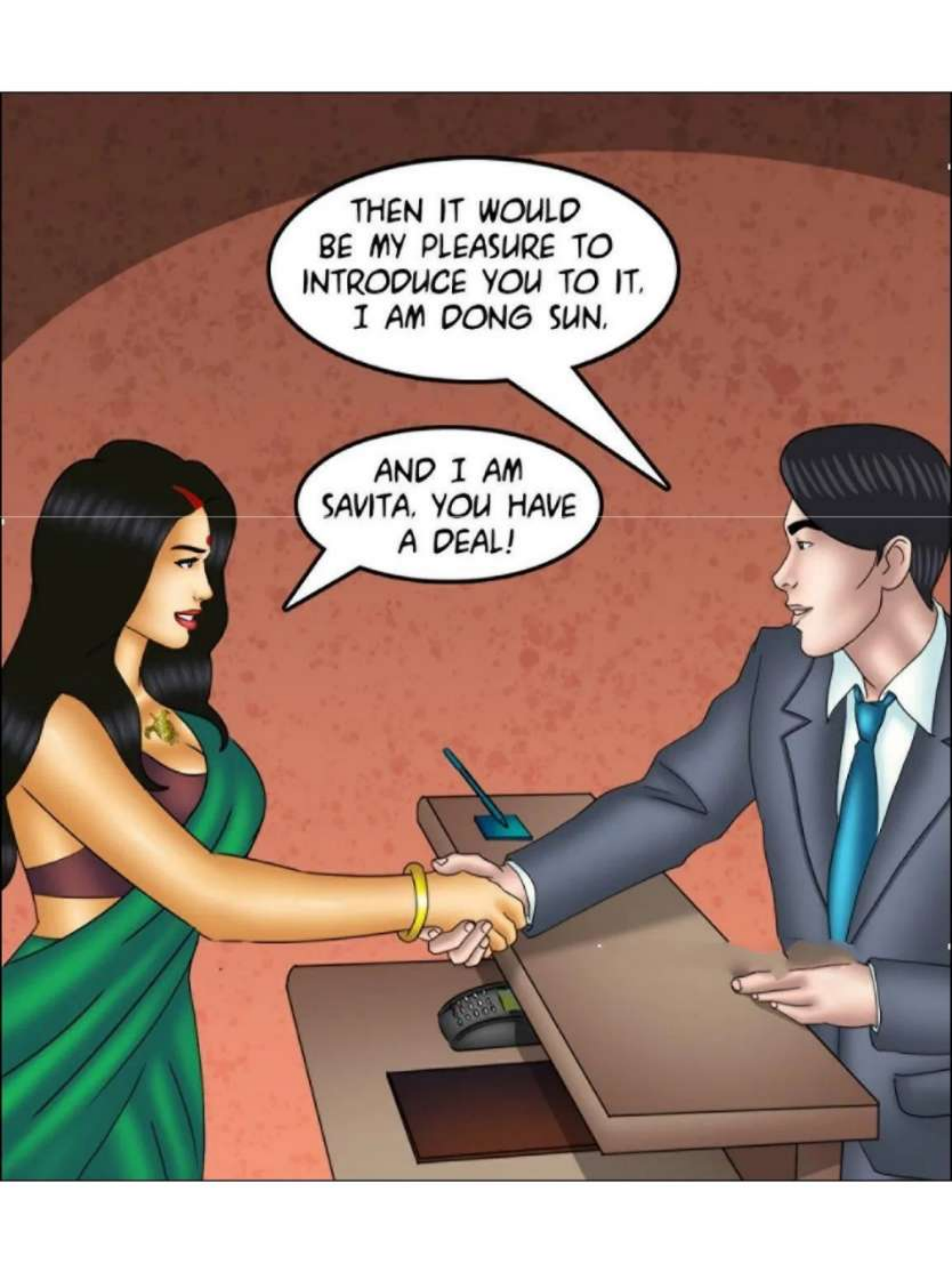
YOU KNOW,
I MIGHT JUST DO THAT,
ON ONE CONDITION.

LIKE WHAT?
A GROUP DISCOUNT
OF SOME SORT?



THAT YOU DO ME
THE HONOUR OF JOINING ME
AND MY COLLEAGUE AT A KOREAN
RESTAURANT TOMORROW.

I'M NOT VERY
FAMILIAR WITH
KOREAN FOOD--



THEN IT WOULD
BE MY PLEASURE TO
INTRODUCE YOU TO IT,
I AM DONG SUN.

AND I AM
SAVITA, YOU HAVE
A DEAL!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON

PREPARE FOR
YOUR TASTE BUDS TO BE
DAZZLED, SAVITA.

I WON'T
LIE. I'M A LITTLE
NERVOUS...



NERVOUS?!
YOU ARE GOING TO
TASTE THE FINEST CUISINE
IN THE WORLD!





I HAVE
RESERVED THE
PRIVATE ROOM.

A comic panel depicting a scene in a hotel lobby. On the left, a man in a brown suit and a woman in a yellow sari stand together. The man is speaking. In the center, another man in a grey suit stands behind them. On the right, a hotel employee in a teal dress is holding a clipboard and pen, responding to the man. The background shows a modern hotel interior with large windows, a red pillar, and yellow decorative banners hanging from the ceiling.

WONDERFUL,
FOLLOW ME,
THEN.

I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND, BUT I'VE
ALREADY ORDERED
FOR US.

MIND? I'M
RELIEVED, I WOULDN'T
KNOW WHERE TO
BEGIN.





IT'S SO EXCITING
FOR ME TO EXPOSE A NEWBIE
TO MY COUNTRY'S FOOD.

IF I WANT TO
SECURE DONG SUN'S
BUSINESS, I'D BETTER
EAT WHATEVER HE
SERVES ME.



I'M AT YOUR
MERCY, DONG SUN.
SHOW ME THE
ROPES.

MY PLEASURE!

IT'S ABSOLUTELY
CRUCIAL WE START WITH KIMCHI,
OUR NATIONAL STAPLE,

THIS IS
ONE I'VE HEARD
OF,



IT HAS
A STRONG ODOUR...

CABBAGE
FERMENTED WITH
LOTS OF CHILI
POWDER AND SOME
DRIED FISH,



CHOPSTICKS
TAKE A BIT OF
PRACTICE.



HERE, LET ME
HELP YOU...





WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

IT'S GOT
A ZING TO IT.

THE
FERMENTATION!
KIMCHI IS INCREDIBLY
HEALTHY. WE EAT IT
AT EVERY MEAL.





AN
OCTOPUS TENTACLE,
STILL ALIVE.

STILL ALIVE?!
DISGUSTING! NO
WAY...



IT'S AS FRESH
AS THE SEA.



IT'S VERY MILD,
ALMOST TASTELESS.



I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THIS--

IT'S LIKE SUSHI,
MILD FLAVOURED.



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi on her forehead, and a red snake coiled around her mouth. She is wearing a yellow sari with gold jewelry, including a necklace and chest ornaments. The background is a solid blue-grey color.

THE CRAZY
THINGS I DO TO SECURE
A CUSTOMER!

IT'S JUST
THE SQUIRMING
YOU MUST GET
ACCUSTOMED TO.

I FELT
THE LITTLE SUCTION
CUPS!

IT'S GREAT,
ISN'T IT?!





THIS ONE I NEED
YOUR PERMISSION
TO TRY.

MY PERMISSION?

IT'S
GRILLED EEL,
AN ALLEGED
APHRODISIAC. IT
MIGHT POSSIBLY
STIMULATE SEXUAL
DESIRE.

MY HUSBAND
WAS ONCE TOLD OYSTERS
ARE AN APHRODISIAC, SO
HE ATE TWO DOZEN!

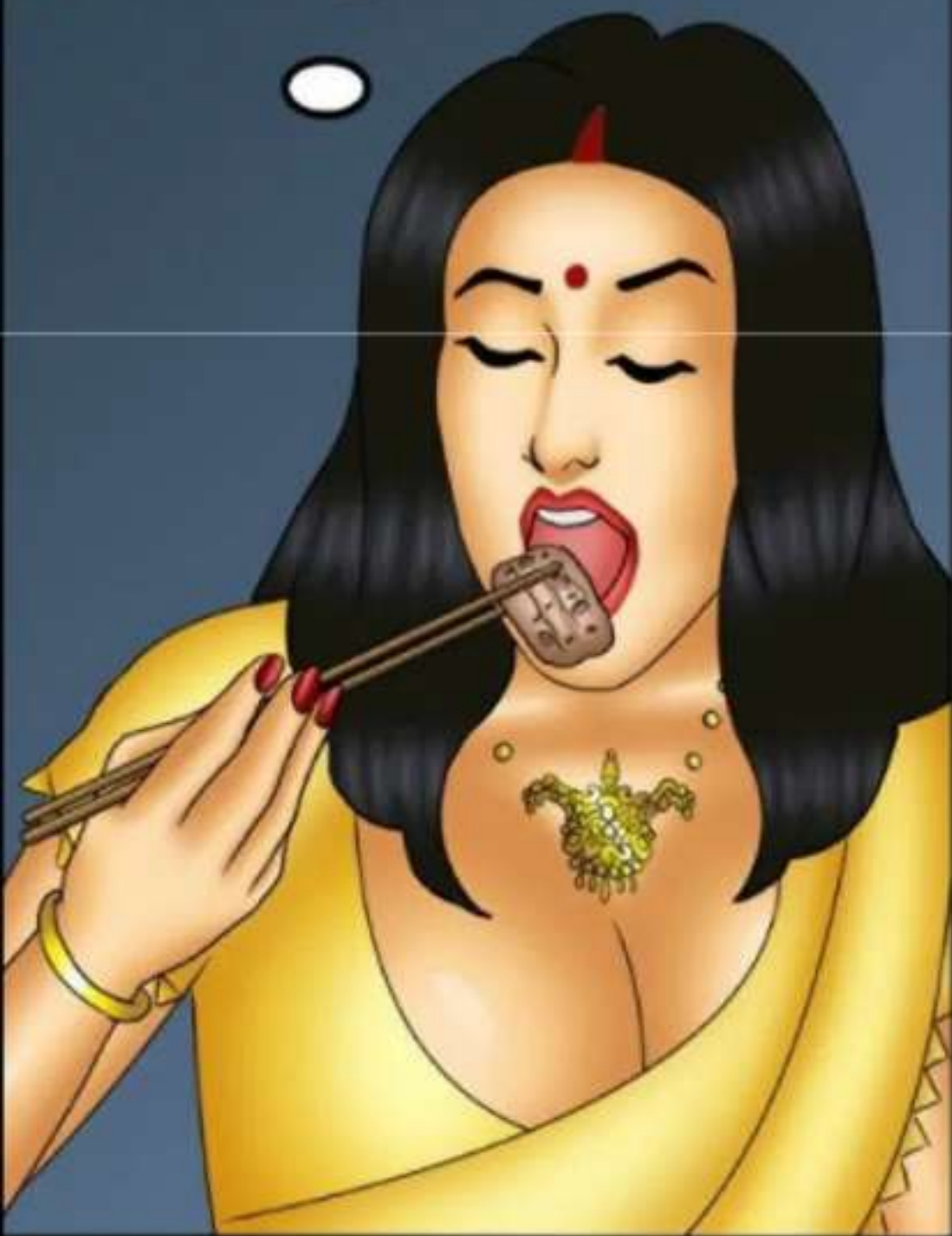
HE DIDN'T
GET HORNY, BUT
HE WAS SICK FOR
THREE DAYS.



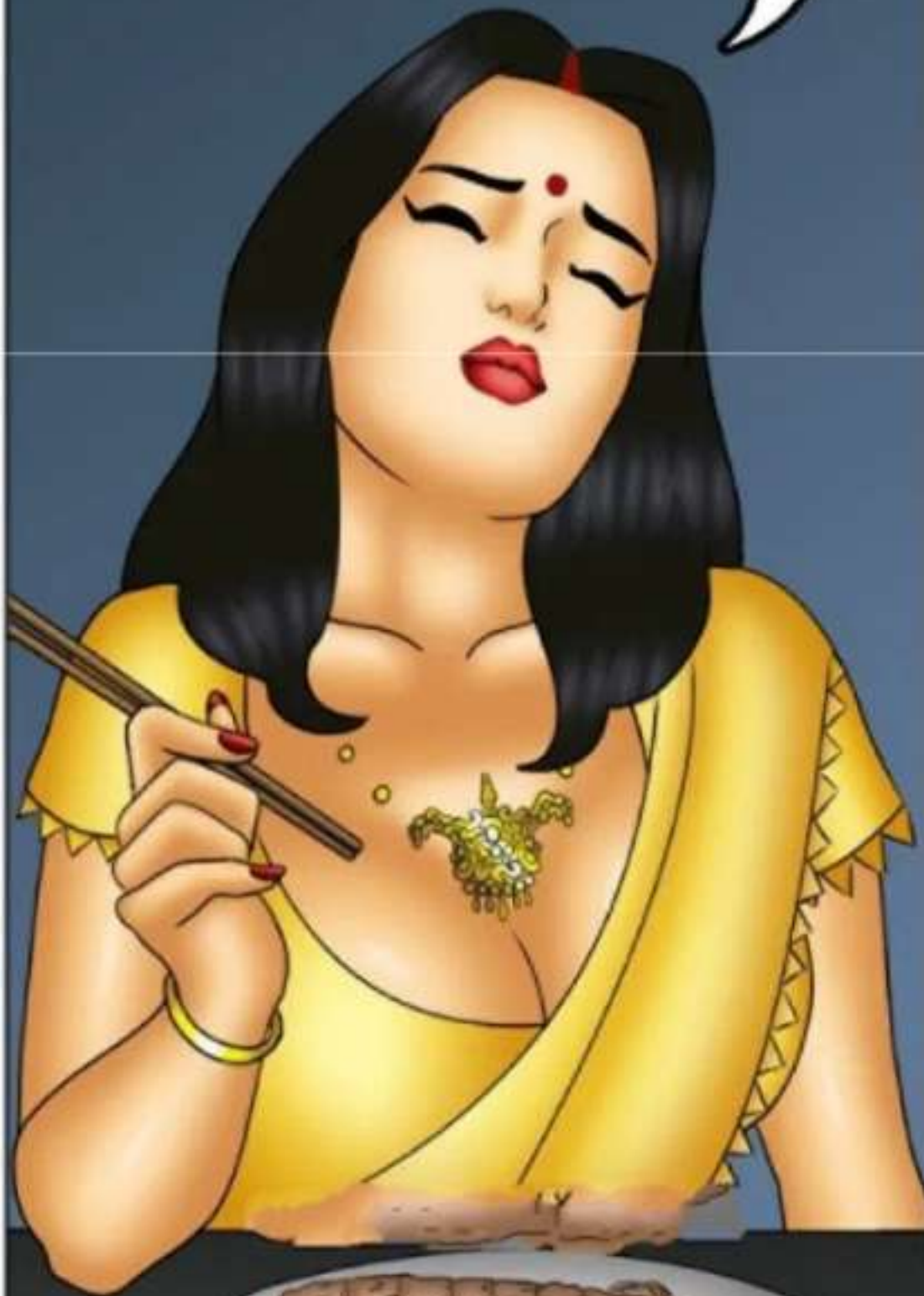
SO I DON'T
BELIEVE IN APHRODISIACS,
AND AT LEAST THIS IS
COOKED...



THIS WILL
IMPRESS THEM.



MMMMM!



A comic panel showing three people at a restaurant. On the left, a man in a grey suit and red tie is eating with chopsticks. In the center, a woman with long black hair, wearing a yellow sari and a bindi, is also eating with chopsticks. On the right, a man in a brown suit and grey tie is looking at her. The background is a red brick wall. There are glasses of water and a plate of food on the table.

KIND OF
SWEET. I REALLY
LIKE THAT.

YES?

A LITTLE
WEIRD WHEN IT
HITS THE STOMACH,
THOUGH...



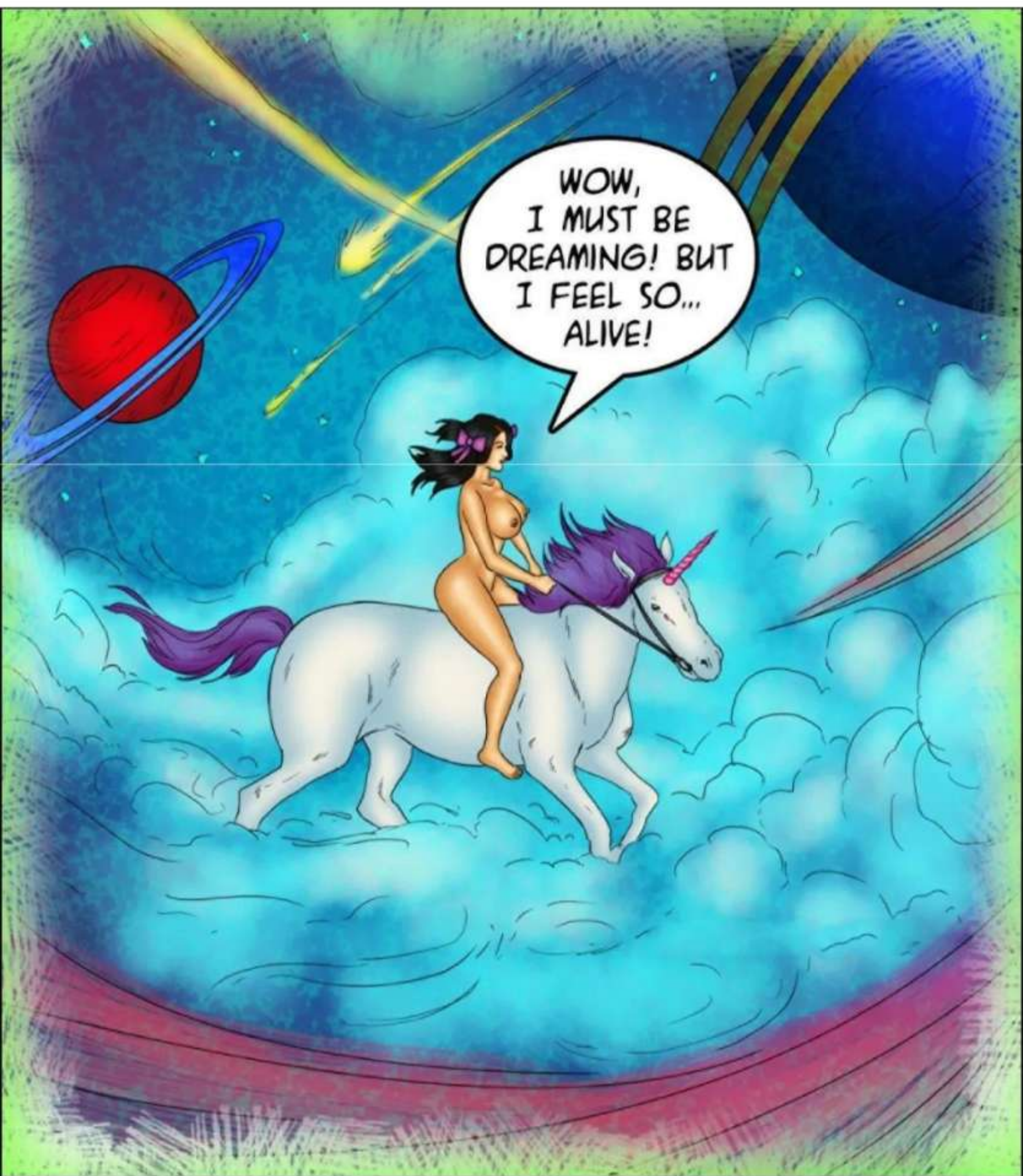
I'M FEELING
LIGHTEADED, IS
THAT NORMAL?

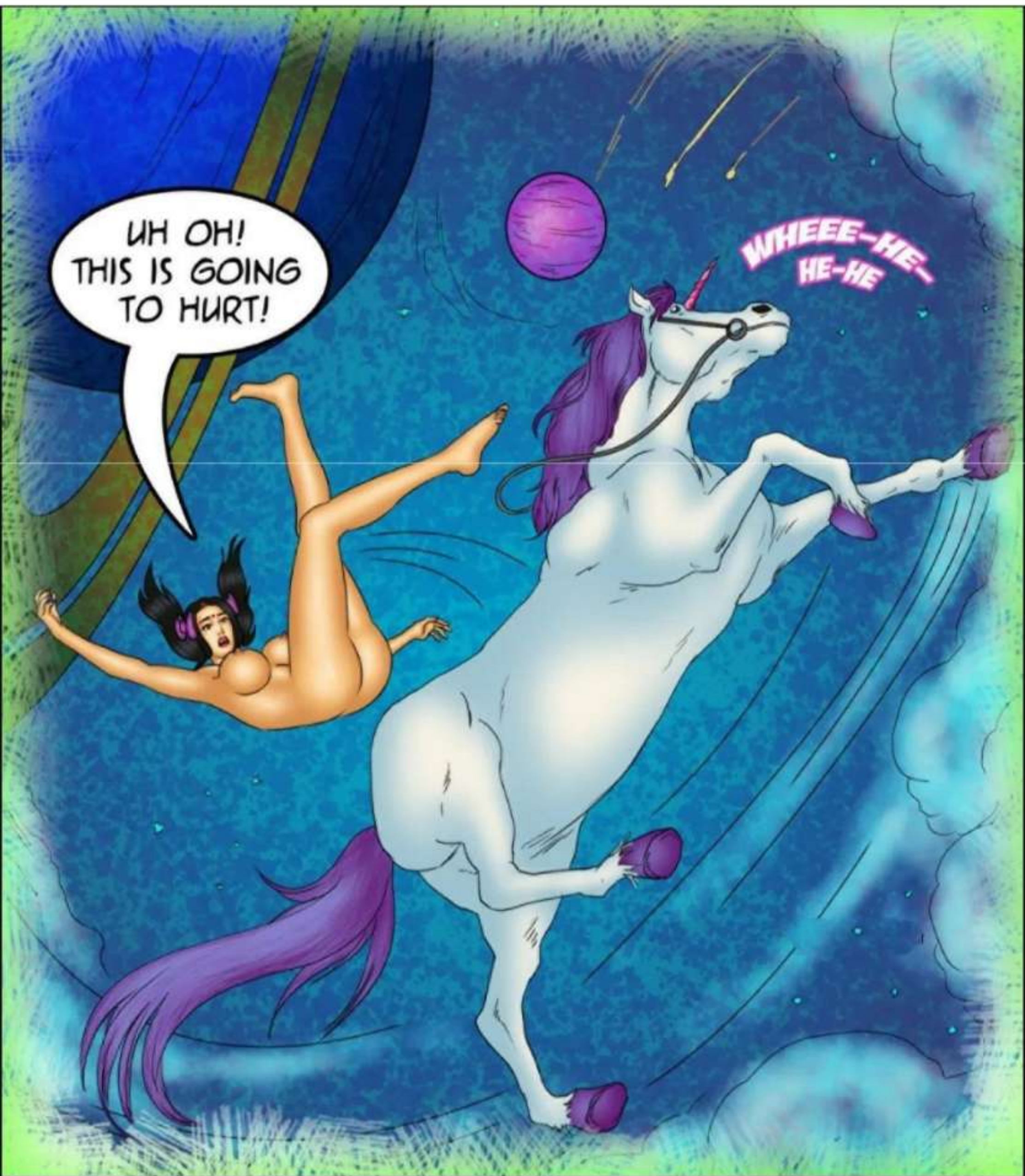
POUR HER
A GLASS OF WATER,
SOO HO! SHE'S HAVING
A REACTION!





WOW,
I MUST BE
DREAMING! BUT
I FEEL SO...
ALIVE!







NOTHING
HURTS IN THIS
PLACE...

FOC
FOC



IN FACT...
EVERYTHING FEELS
GOOD!

FOC
FOC





IT MUST BE
BECAUSE...

FOG
FOG

I ATE THE
APHRODISIAC!

FOC
FOC



IS THIS WHAT
AN APHRODISIAC
FEELS LIKE?!

LICK
LICK





WHAT'S
GOING ON?!



YOU DON'T
REMEMBER?

I-I
REMEMBER EATING
SOME EEL...

YES, AND
THEN YOU SAID YOU
FELT FUNNY.

YOU
MENTIONED
YOU FELT A BIT
DRUNK,
EVEN THOUGH
YOU WEREN'T
DRINKING.



THEN YOU
SEEMED TO RECOVER
WHEN DONG SUN ORDERED
A SPECIAL NYOTAIMORI
FOR US.





BUT YOU
INSISTED THAT WE
USE YOU AS THE HUMAN
VESSEL TO SERVE
IT UPON.

I DID?!

MOST ADAMANTLY,
YOU THREATENED TO
LEAVE IF WE DIDN'T
EAT OFF OF YOU.





IT KIND
OF TICKLES.

MY FIRST
EEL, IEL, ~~WORKING~~
HORNY! IT MUST
BE THE EEL.

YOU
SHOULD TAKE THE
TOP HONOUR, SIR.

I THINK
I WILL...





IT'S
DIFFICULT TO SAY,
WITHOUT FURTHER
INVESTIGATION.



BUT WE
SHOULD PROBABLY END
THE MEAL, SINCE YOU
HAD THAT STRANGE
REACTION--

NO!



A woman with dark hair and a red bindi on her forehead is looking towards the viewer. She is holding two large, round, orange-brown dumplings. One dumpling is in the foreground, and the other is slightly behind it. She is using a pair of wooden chopsticks to hold the second dumpling. The background is a solid dark blue color.

WE'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE
UNTIL YOU FINISH
EATING ME--ER, EATING
UP, GENTLEMAN.

DID YOU
HEAR THAT, SIR?
MAYBE WE SHOULD
DISPENSE WITH THE
CHOPSTICKS,

I MEAN,
AREN'T YOU
GUYS FEELING
EXCEPTIONALLY...
HORNY?





I ALWAYS
FEEL EXCEPTIONALLY
HORNY...

ME, TOO!

GOD!
MY PUSSY IS
ON FIRE!

YOU GUYS
BETTER LICK
ME CLEAN...



SO I DON'T
GO HOME SMELLING
LIKE FISH!

LICK
LICK



IS IT OK
IF I CUM ON YOUR
FACE?



YOU ARE
SO BEAUTIFUL,
SAVITA.

AHHHHHH!







I'M STILL
HUNGRY!

AND WHY AM I THE
ONLY ONE NAKED?



I OWE
YOU AN ORGASM,
DONG SUN.



AND YOU'RE
KIND OF CUTE,
SOO HO.

UM,
THANK YOU,
SAVITA.



YOU GUYS
DON'T MIND IF
I HAVE A FEW MORE
NIBBLES, DO YOU?

ABSOLUTELY NOT!



NOTHING
SEXIER THAN
A WOMAN WHO
LIKES TO
EAT.

SLURP
SLURP



I'VE NEVER
FELT LIKE THIS
BEFORE.









LIKE
I DON'T HAVE
ANY INHIBITIONS!

SLURP
SLURP









ALL
I WANT TO DO
IS FUCK!

SPURT
SPURT

SPURT
SPURT

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
ME?!



I THINK...
I THINK I WANT
YOU TO TREAT ME
LIKE A WHORE!



ARE YOU SURE?



THAT DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE YOU,
SAVITA,

FHT
FHT

FHT
FHT





IT'S
NOT LIKE ME!
BUT FUCK ME
r...sf.

YOU DO IT,
DONG SUN, YOU
ARE THE BOSS,





HAS THIS EVER HAPPENED TO
ANY OTHER WOMAN YOU'VE BEEN
WITH AFTER EATING EEL?



ONCE,
I MARRIED HER.





GOD,
I'M SO ASHAMED
OF MYSELF!

SLURP
SLURP

FOG
FOG

DOES THE
FEELING GO AWAY?

FOG
FOG



OH, YES,
EVENTUALLY. THAT'S
WHY SHE WAS MY
FIRST WIFE.

HA HA HA
HA...GOOD ONE,
SIR.





SO IT IS
THE APHRODISIAC
WORKING!

FOG
FOG

SLURP
SLURP





YOU GUYS
BETTER TAKE
ADVANTAGE WHILE
I'M STILL
UNCONTROLLABLY
HORNY.



DOES THAT
MEAN I GET A CHANCE
TO BE INSIDE YOU TOO,
SAVITA?



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, DONG SUN. DOES
SOO HO GET SOME TOO?

WHY NOT?



SINCE HE'S
GOT THE SMALLER COCK,
HE CAN HAVE YOUR BACK
ENTRANCE.



CAN'T
BELIEVE THAT INDIAN
WOMAN VOLUNTEERED TO
BE THE NYOTAIMORI.
SHE MUST BE
A PROSTITUTE.



I TAKE
IT YOU FOUND
EVERYTHING
SATISFACTORY
TODAY!



PLEASE
DON'T REPORT
US TO YOUR
MANAGER.

FOG
FOG





OH,
I WOULDN'T DO
THAT...

AS LONG AS
I CAN WATCH.

I'M AFRAID
I CAN'T HOLD THIS
POSITION MUCH
LONGER!



WOW,
THIS JOB IS
USUALLY SO
BORING.

FOC
FOC

SHLIA
SHLIA



I CAN'T BELIEVE
WHAT THIS APHRODISIAC
IS MAKING ME DO!



LIFT, SOO HO,
FOR AS LONG AS
YOU CAN.

I'M NOT
AS STRONG
AND YOUTHFUL
AS YOU,
DONG SUN.

I'VE NEVER
DONE BOTH HOLES
BEFORE!

SHLIA
SHLIA



LET'S CLIMAX
TOGETHER. I CAN'T
TAKE MUCH MORE!



DON'T STOP
YET! I WANT TO
CUM TOO!



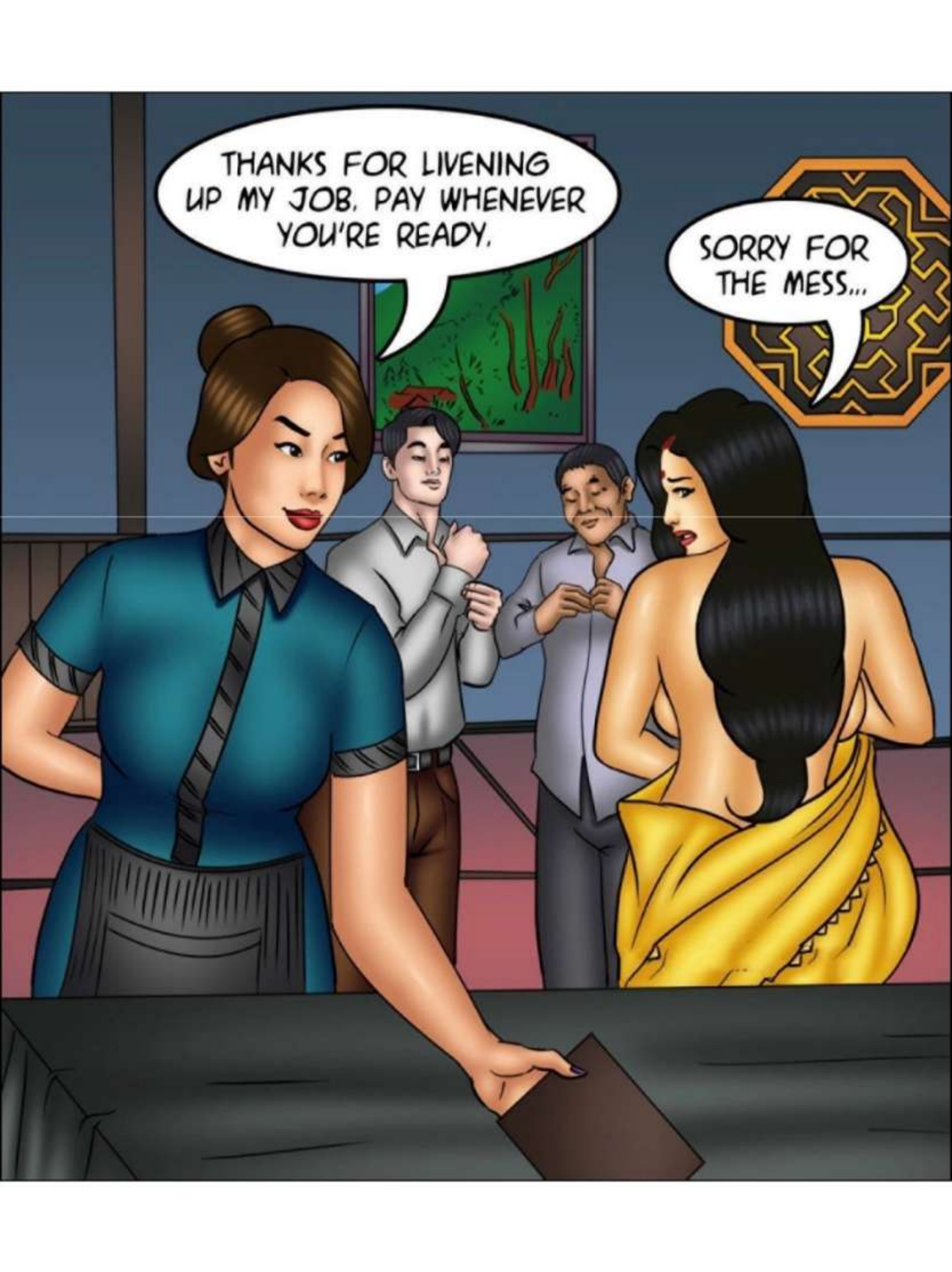






FUCK! I'M SO
GLAD I DECIDED TO
WORK THIS EXTRA
SHIFT!





THANKS FOR LIVENING
UP MY JOB. PAY WHENEVER
YOU'RE READY.

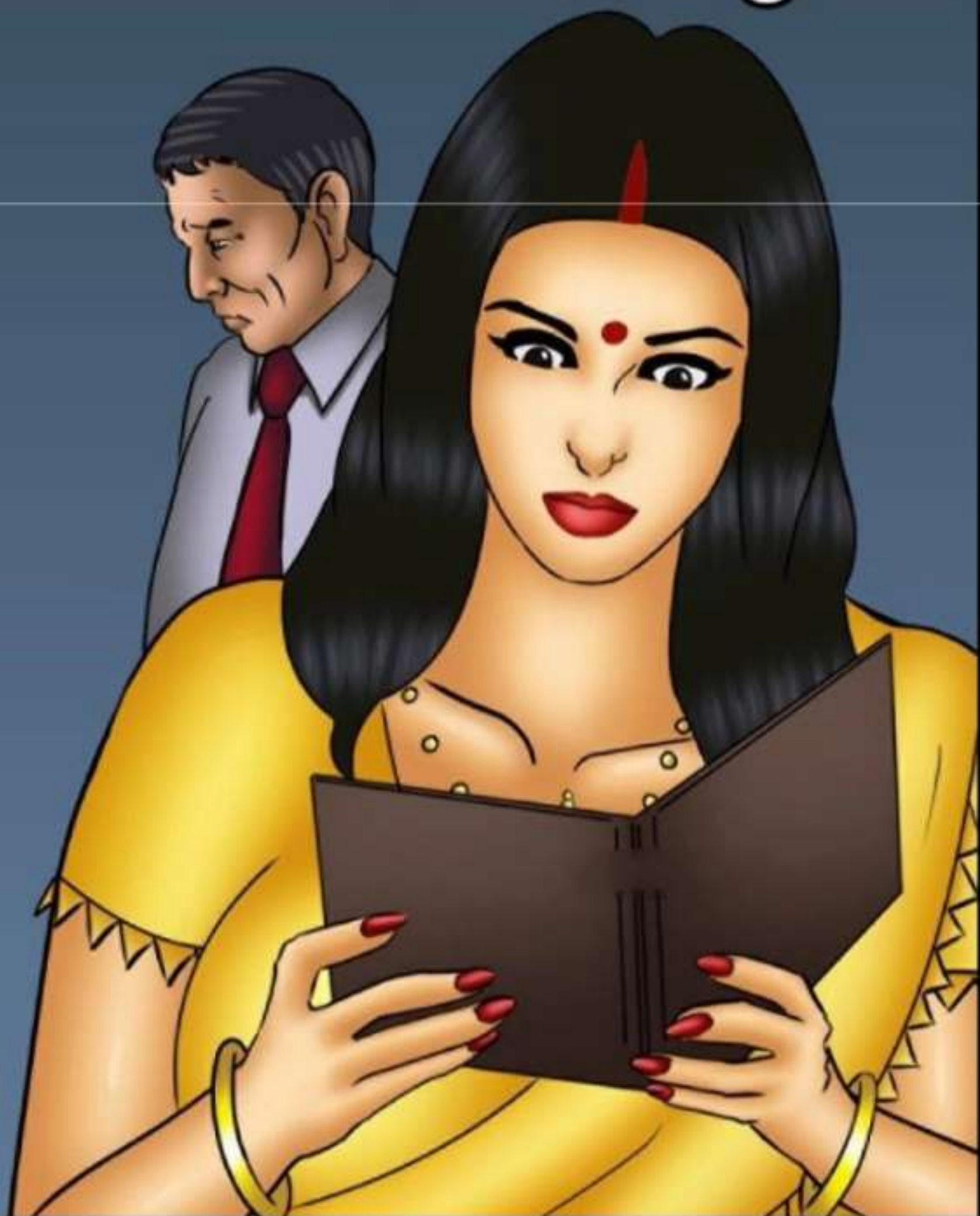
SORRY FOR
THE MESS...



THAT'S MY TIE,
SOO HO!

OH,
SORRY, SIR.

I'M CURIOUS
HOW MUCH THIS
MEAL COST--



THAT WASN'T
EEL...THAT WAS
CHICKEN!?

I DIDN'T EVEN EAT
AN APHRODISIAC!



THE END