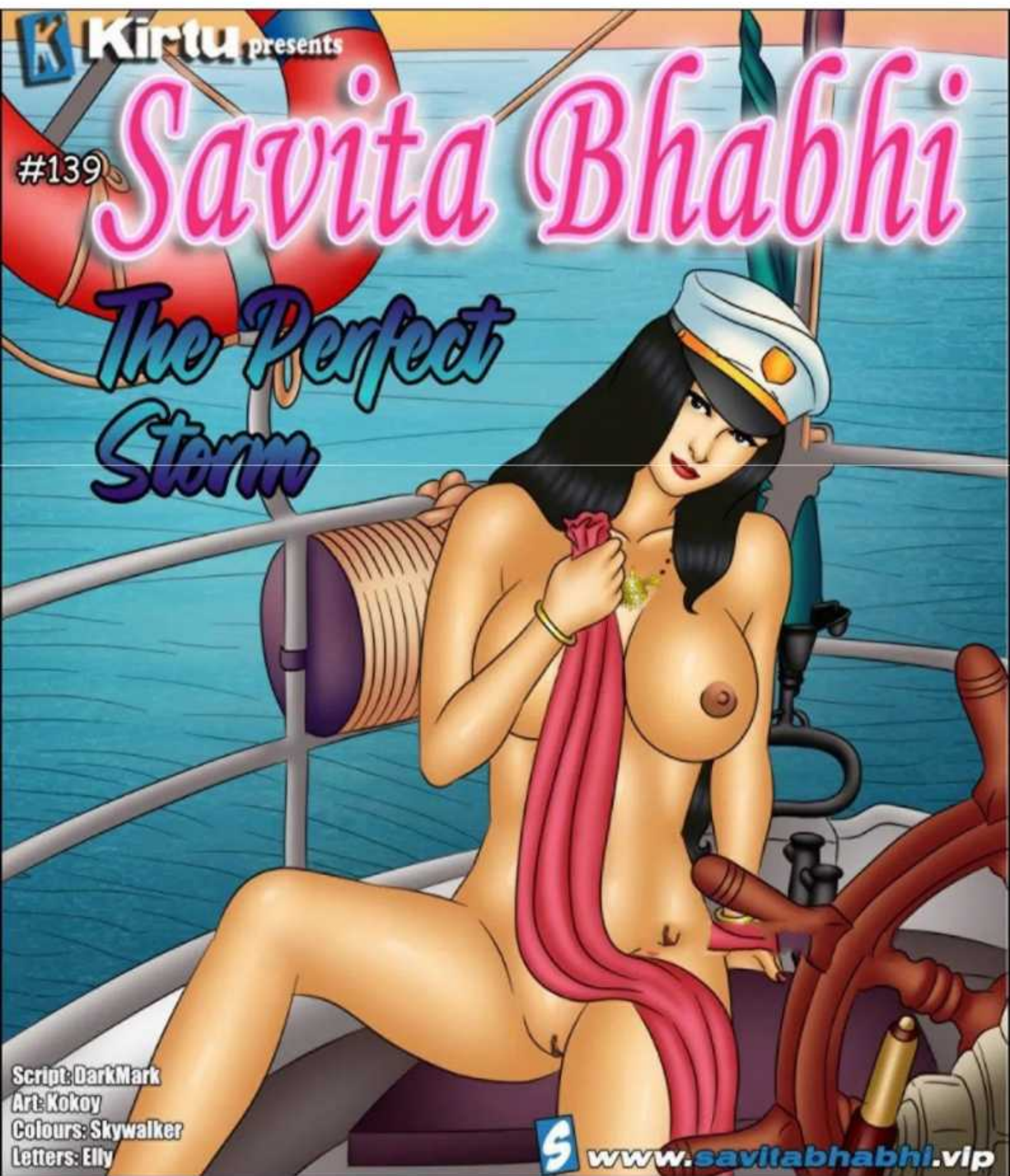


Kirtu presents

#139

Savita Bhabhi

The Perfect Storm

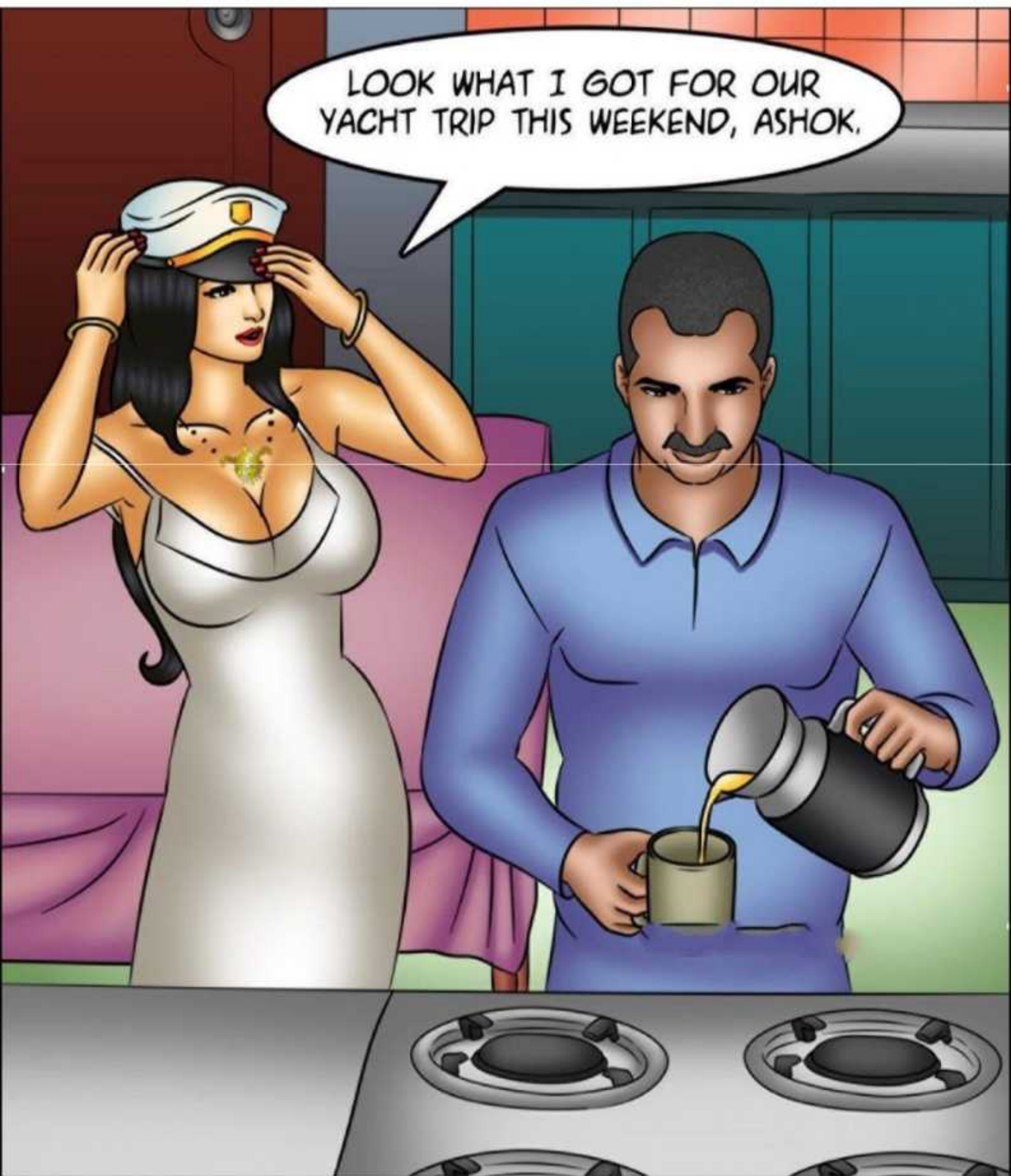


Script: DarkMark
Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly



www.savitabhabhi.vip

LOOK WHAT I GOT FOR OUR
YACHT TRIP THIS WEEKEND, ASHOK.



NICE, BUT I'M GETTING
A BIT NERVOUS ABOUT
THAT,

COME ON, WHERE'S
YOUR SENSE OF
ADVENTURE?





MY SEXY
CAPTAIN, OUT
ON THE OPEN
SEA, MAKING
BIG BUSINESS
DEALS!

YOU
SEEM MORE EXCITED
THAN I AM,

THIS IS
YOUR CHANCE TO TOTALLY
IMPRESS YOUR BOSSES.



AND
I FIND SUCCESS
VERY SEXY...

HMM,
SHALL WE RETIRE
TO THE BEDROOM?





WHY
DON'T YOU JOIN
ME UP HERE?

ON THE
KITCHEN TABLE?!
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU?

JUST BEING SUPPORTIVE
OF MY TALENTED, SEXY
HUSBAND...



BY THINKING
"OUTSIDE THE BOX",
JUST LIKE HE DOES
WITH HIS WORK.



AND
HOPEFULLY GIVE
HIM THE CONFIDENCE
TO BOTH CLOSE THE
DEAL THIS WEEKEND...

SLURP
SLURP



AND ALSO BE
A BETTER LOVER TO KEEP
MY PUSSY SATISFIED!

SLURP
SLURP



YOUR
COCK IS SO HARD, BABY,
DID YOU TAKE A LITTLE
BLUE PILL?

I WOULD HAVE IF
I'D HAVE KNOWN
TO EXPECT THIS.



MMMM...I SWEAR,
YOUR COCK FEELS
BIGGER, ASHOK.

REALLY?

FOG
FOG



LITTLE WHITE LIES
MAKE A MARRIAGE
GO 'ROUND...

DO YOU
THINK THAT'S
POSSIBLE?

FOG
FOG

YOUR
FEET GET BIGGER
AS YOU AGE.



I BET
YOUR COCK DOES
TOO.

FINALLY!...
AHHHHH!!





MY MILK IS STILL WARM!

SO MUCH FOR
BETTER SEX, I HOPE HE
AT LEAST CLOSES THE
BUSINESS DEAL...





YOU
HAVE THE MOST
AMAZING COCK,
YOUNG MAN.

THANK YOU,
MRS. IYER.



CALL
ME OORJA, AT
LEAST WHEN YOU'RE
INSIDE ME.

YES, MRS...
OORJA.

FOC
FOC

IF I COULD TAKE
YOUR DECKHAND'S
COCK AND JUST ATTACH
IT TO A WEALTHY
MAN...

MAYBE
ONE DAY I'LL BE
WEALTHY.



IT'S ACTUALLY MORE
FUN TO FUCK THE HIRED
HELP...THAT MY HUSBAND
PAYS.





OH HHHH! YOU
MAKE ME ORGASM LIKE
JAGAT NEVER HAS!
AH HHHH!

FOC
FOC



OH HHHH! FUCK,
YOU'RE A GIFTED
BOY!

OORJA IS AT
IT AGAIN.



SHOULD I PULL
OUT?

NO,
CUM IN MY
PUSSY.

FOC
FOC

IT TURNS ME ON
KNOWING JAGAT'S COCK IS
SWIMMING IN YOUR SPERM.







DID YOU
HAVE FUN?



OH! YOU'RE
RIGHT...THERE.



A comic book panel depicting a conversation between a woman and a man in a rustic interior. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and is wearing a bright blue, sequined, low-cut dress. She is gesturing with both hands raised, palms facing forward. The man, on the right, has short dark hair and is wearing a grey button-down shirt with rolled-up sleeves and tan pants. He stands with his arms crossed, looking at the woman. The background features wooden paneling, a green chair, and a yellow lantern hanging on the wall.

I WAS JUST...
LOOKING FOR EXTRA
LIFE JACKETS.

YOU KNOW,
IT'S A GOOD THING
YOUR FAMILY IS
SO WEALTHY--



OR WHAT?!

OR I'D
DIVORCE YOU AND
MARRY SOMEONE MUCH
YOUNGER, YOUR SELL-BY DATE
HAS LONG PASSED,
MY DEAR.



SOMEONE LIKE THE
HOT WIFE OF THAT
SCHMUCK WE'RE TAKING
ON THE BOAT TODAY.

YOU
SON OF
A BITCH.

I'M HAVING SECOND
THOUGHTS ABOUT THIS WHOLE
YACHT THING.

BUT JAGAT IS
EXPECTING YOUR
PROPOSAL!





YOU KNOW I GET SEASICK. I CAN
MAKE MY OFFER OVER THE PHONE.

BUT
THAT'S NOT THE
POINT!





NOW,
LET'S GO PRETEND
WE'RE YACHT-CLUB
TYPES!

OK,
I CAN DO
THIS...



ASHOK! I'M SO GLAD
THAT YOU BROUGHT YOUR
BEAUTIFUL WIFE.







SAVITA!
SO GLAD TO FINALLY MEET
YOU. I'M JAGAT'S WIFE,
OORJA.

NICE
TO MEET YOU,
TOO.



WHY DON'T WE CHANGE INTO OUR
SWIMSUITS AND GET TO KNOW
EACH OTHER.

UH, OK,
SURE...



ONE OF
US IS GOING TO SEE
SAVITA NUDE, AND IT
ISN'T YOU.

WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT!

YOU DON'T LOOK SO WELL, OLD MAN. LET'S GET YOU A DRINK.

THAT...MIGHT ACTUALLY HELP.



IT'S SUCH A SUNNY DAY,
WHY WASTE IT ON CLOTHES,
RIGHT?

IT IS
BEAUTIFUL
TODAY...



NO UNDERWEAR FOR
THIS LADY!

I HOPE MY
SWIMSUIT ISN'T TOO
REVEALING.





NOW
I'M CURIOUS, LET'S
SEE IT.

WHAT WONDERFUL CURVES
YOU HAVE, SAVITA. IT MUST BE
DIFFICULT TO KEEP OFF
THE WEIGHT.

I DON'T HAVE
MUCH TROUBLE.



I BET
THE MEN ARE ALL OVER
YOU, DEAR.





HERE,
BALANCE YOURSELF
ON ME,

THANKS...



I LOVE
THOSE BIG
TITS!

UH,
YOURS ARE
NICE, TOO...



AND SUCH
A PLUMP LITTLE
PUSSY. LOOKS LIKE
I HAVE SERIOUS
COMPETITION
TODAY.

COMPETITION?
OH, NO--

I'D SWITCH
BODIES WITH YOU
IN A HEARTBEAT!

BUT I'D
LOVE TO HAVE
YOUR FIGURE WHEN
I REACH YOUR...
UH...



MY AGE?
DON'T WORRY. TIME IS COMING
FOR YOU AS WELL.

I DIDN'T
MEAN IT LIKE
THAT...



YOU
DON'T WANT
ME TO COME,
BOSS?

I DON'T
NEED A DECKHAND
IN THIS NICE
WEATHER.

BESIDES,
YOU'VE
SERVICED
ENOUGH
OF MY
POSSESSIONS
FOR ONE
DAY.



LET'S GO
WORK ON OUR
TANS, SAVITA.

SURE...



SAVITA'S
PHYSIQUE IS IMPRESSIVE,
JAGAT, BUT YOU REALLY HAVE
TO SEE IT NUDE TO
APPRECIATE IT.



OORJA'S TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT SOMETHING, FOR ONCE.

I NEED TO SIT DOWN...





MAYBE WE SHOULD
SWAP WIVES, ASHOK,
HA HA HA,

I THINK
I MIGHT GET
SICK,



THIS SEEMS
LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO
ANCHOR FOR A WHILE, THINK
I'LL GET INTO MY SWIM TRUNKS
ALONG WITH YOU
LADIES.



NO ONE
WANTS TO SEE YOUR
SHRIVELED DICK IN
A SPEEDO.

SUCH
A WIT YOU ARE,
OORJA.

A comic panel depicting two women relaxing in a hot tub. The woman in the foreground, with long black hair and a bindi, is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit and is reclining with her hands behind her head. The woman in the background, also with long black hair, is wearing a pink bikini and is lying on her back. The hot tub has a wooden deck around it. Two speech bubbles are present, with the first one being larger and containing more text.

JAGAT HAS
A NICE COCK, BUT
UNFORTUNATELY HE IS
ATTACHED TO IT. WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
HUSBAND?

OH, HE'S
AVERAGE--



WHERE
IS ASHOK,
ANYWAY?

INSIDE
THE CABIN,
PROBABLY.



SAVITA,
YOUR MAN
DOESN'T LOOK
TOO GOOD.

HE GETS
SEASICK.



SO,
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
JUST THE THREE OF US--

I JUST FELT
A RAINDROP.



I DID,
TOO.

DID YOU
CHECK THE WEATHER,
JAGAT?

OF
COURSE...

IT'S
REALLY COMING
DOWN!

IT'S
JUST A LITTLE
SHOWER, YOU
PUSSIES--







GET INSIDE!
THE SEA'S CHOPPY!
I'LL BE RIGHT IN.

BOOOOOOOOM!



WHERE
IS ASHOK?



ASHOK?!

WHY
IS THE OCEAN
SPINNING?

LET'S GET
YOU OFF OF THE
FLOOR.

THE BOAT
ROCKING SO MUCH! I'VE
GOT TO GET OFF OF
THIS THING!

WHERE? WE'RE
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE SEA!





THINGS ARE
PRETTY BAD OUT
THERE, I'M NOT
GONNA LIE,



WHAT'S HIS
DEAL?

HE FREAKED OUT
ABOUT THE STORM AND
BUMPED HIS HEAD. HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS.



A cartoon illustration of a man with dark hair, shirtless, wearing a blue towel draped over his shoulders. He is holding a black corded telephone receiver to his ear with his right hand and the base of the phone with his left hand. He has a concerned expression on his face. The background shows a room with a bed, a desk, and a window. A speech bubble is coming from him.

MAYDAY,
MAYDAY...I NEED
A WEATHER REPORT.

DAMNDEST THING. FLASH
STORM. IT'LL CLEAR OUT IN
ABOUT AN HOUR.

I SEE...

THIS IS
MY CHANCE TO
FUCK SAVITA!







LUCKY DEVIL,
HE WON'T BE AWAKE
WHEN HE DROWNS.

WHAT
ABOUT THE COAST
GUARD?!

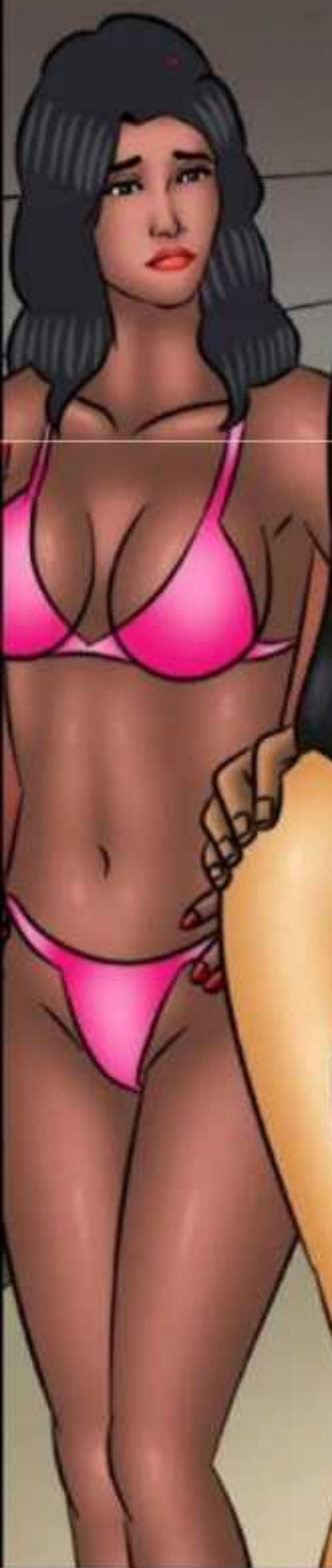


COAST GUARD CAN'T NAVIGATE THIS
EITHER. BEST WE CAN DO IS MAKE
HIM COMFORTABLE.

THE
BOAT IS GOING
TO SINK!?

IN ALL LIKELIHOOD,

W-WHAT SHOULD
WE DO?!



PRAY, I SUPPOSE,
OR WHATEVER YOU'D LIKE TO
BE THAT LAST THING YOU
EVER DO IN THIS WORLD.





PERSONALLY, I'D
LIKE TO DIE WHILST
FUCKING--

YOU PIG,
YOU WOULD
SAY THAT.



WHAT WOULD YOU
RATHER DO? I CAN'T THINK
OF ANYTHING MORE LIFE
AFFIRMING.

WELL...

I'LL JUST TEND TO
ASHOK AND GIVE YOU
TWO SOME PRIVACY--

WHAT TWO!?
I HAVE NO INTENTION
OF TOUCHING THAT
MAN!



B-BUT... I THOUGHT
YOU MEANT--

OURS IS
A MARRIAGE OF
CONVENIENCE BASED
ON FAMILY
MONEY.



MY OWN HUSBAND IS
LYING ON THE FLOOR!

BUT IN HIS
CONDITION, HE CAN'T
HOLD YOU WHEN YOU
TAKE YOUR LAST
BREATHS.





NO, BUT...DON'T
YOU EVEN WANT YOUR
HUSBAND TO HOLD YOU,
OORJA?

I'LL
PASS AND DIE
WITH A LITTLE
DIGNITY.

I DON'T
WANT TO DIE
ALONE,

YOU WON'T
HAVE TO,



ANYTHING IS BETTER
THAN BEING ALONE AT
THE END...







WHAT BETTER LAST
MEMORY TO TAKE WITH US TO
THE OTHER SIDE?





WELL, ASHOK,
LOOKS LIKE YOU AND
I END OUR LIVES AS
CUCKOLDS.



IF
THIS IS HOW IT
ENDS, I COULDN'T
HAVE CHOSEN
A LOVELIER
COMPANION.

AT LEAST
MY LAST COCK WILL BE
A CAPABLE ONE!

LICK
LICK

FLAT





THE GODS MUST
APPROVE OF HOW
I LIVED MY LIFE IF THIS IS
HOW THEY ALLOW ME
TO END IT.



YOU ARE SO SOFT TO THE
TOUCH, LIKE PURITY ITSELF. I MUST
TASTE YOU.



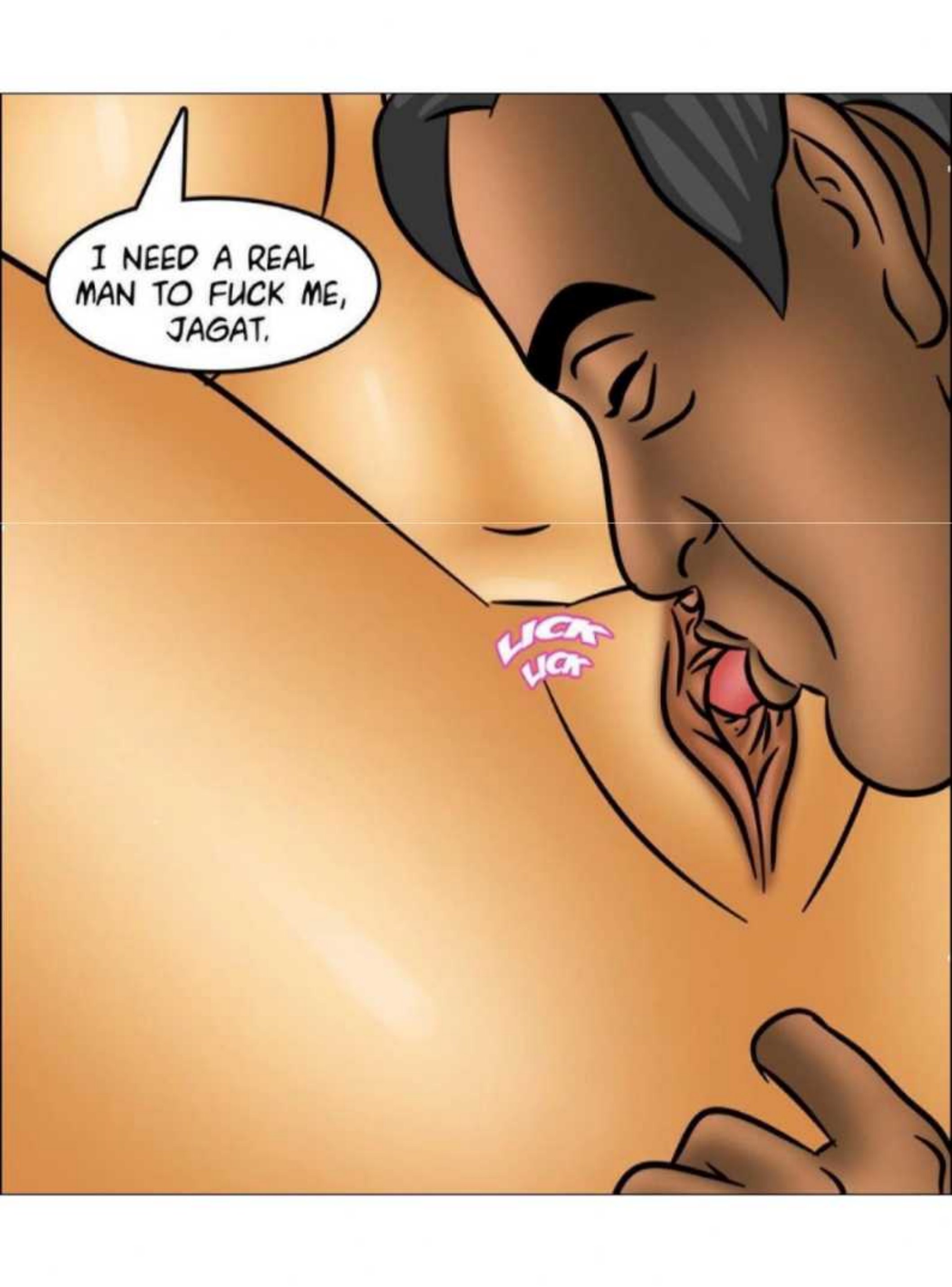


I'M GLAD I GET TO
RECEIVE ORAL SEX ONE
LAST TIME,

LICK
LICK







I NEED A REAL
MAN TO FUCK ME,
JAGAT.

LICK
ME





AT FIRST,

OH MY
GOD, THAT FEELS
SO THICK!





I WANT MY LAST
EXPERIENCE TO BE
YOUR WONDERFUL COCK
FILLING ME UP!



TOO BAD
IT TOOK A SINKING
YACHT...



TO BRING
OUR BODIES
TOGETHER.





I HAVE
A CONFESSION.

YES?

FOG
FOG



I NEVER
ADMIT IT...EVEN
TO MYSELF...

FOG
FOG



BUT...I LIKE
SEX!

WHO DOESN'T?



BUT,
I REALLY LIKE
SEX...





ME TOO,
SISTER!

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

GRUNT
GRUNT



I LOVE BIG
COCKS IN MY
PUSSY!

FOG
FOG

I'VE
HAD SO MANY
AFFAIRS.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO TELL ME ALL
THIS.

FOC
FOC



I'VE CHEATED
ON ASHOK SO
MANY TIMES.







BUT I DON'T
HAVE TO REGRET IT ANYMORE!
IT'S WHO I AM...





AND MY ASS, TO
FUCK WHOM
I PLEASE!

MOMENTS
LIKE THESE
PROVIDE A SENSE
OF CLARITY.





I MIGHT DIE
SOON...YET I FEEL
SO ALIVE!



I'M SO HONOURED THAT
I COULD GIVE THAT
TO YOU.



FUCK IT.
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE,
ASHOK, KNOW WHAT
I'M SAYING?

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

GRUNT
GRUNT



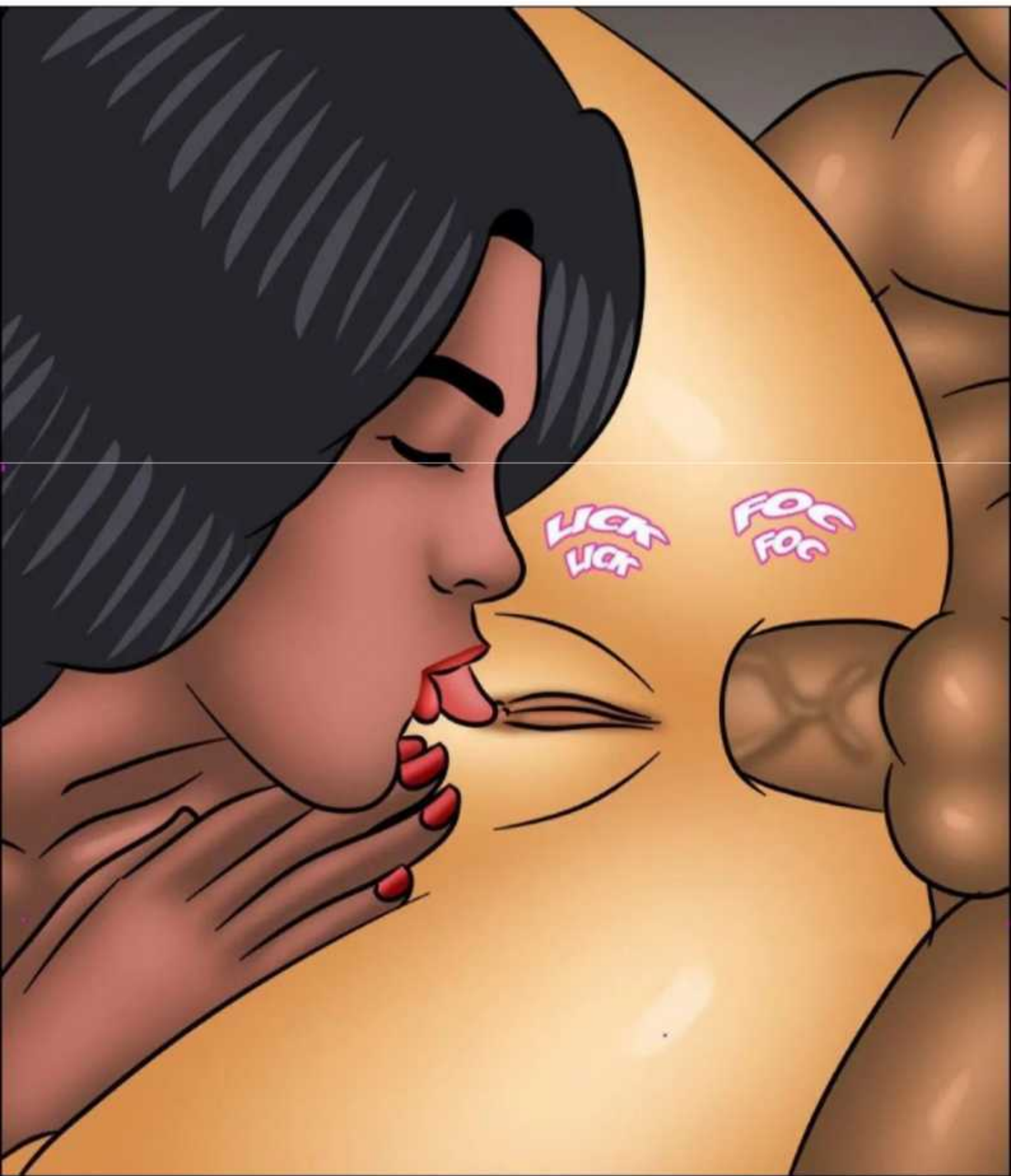
CAN
I JOIN IN?



PLEASE! THE MORE
THE MERRIER AT THIS
POINT.









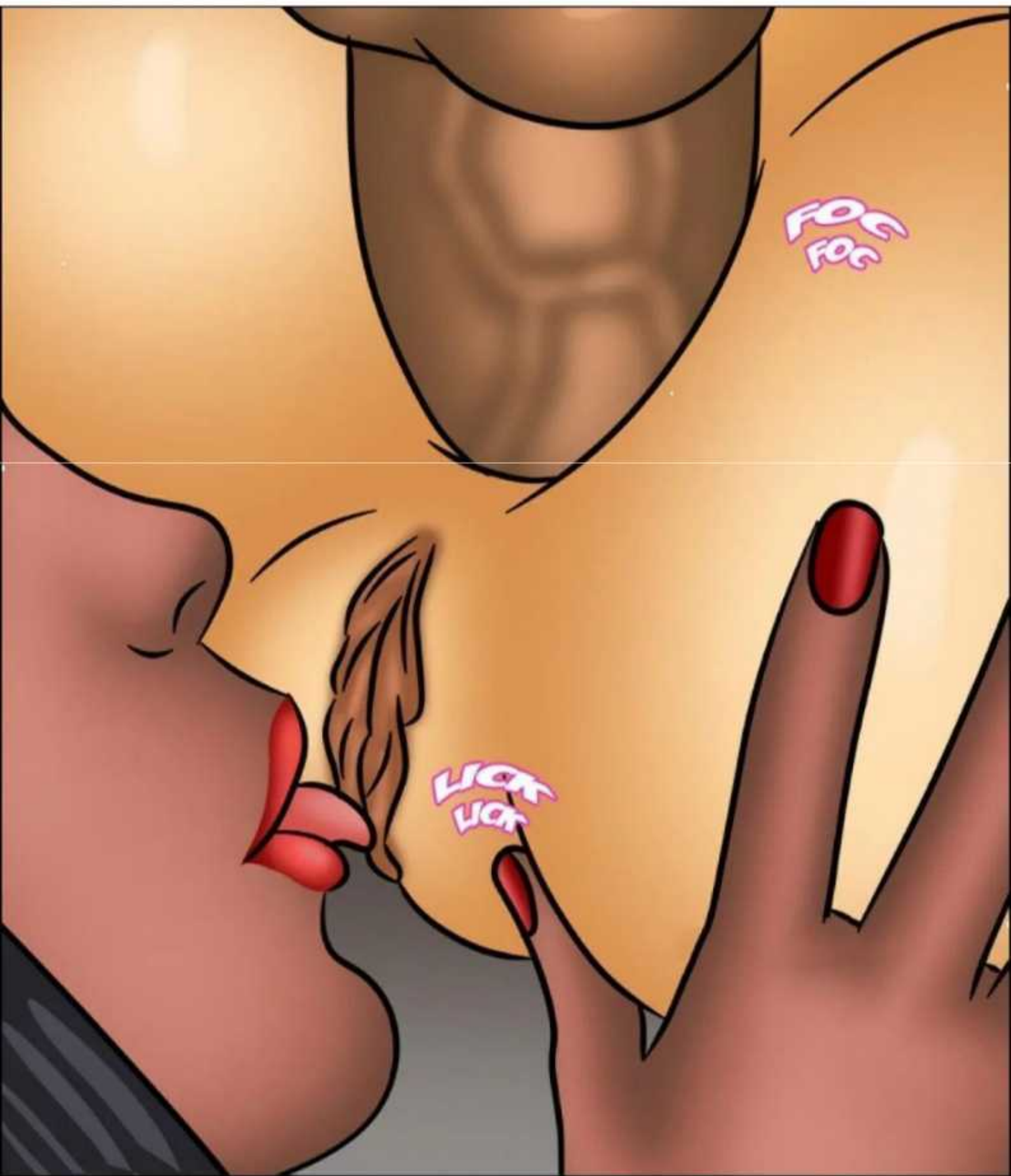




I'M
READY TO DIE,
IF I HAVE TO!

FOG
FOG

LICHT
LICHT

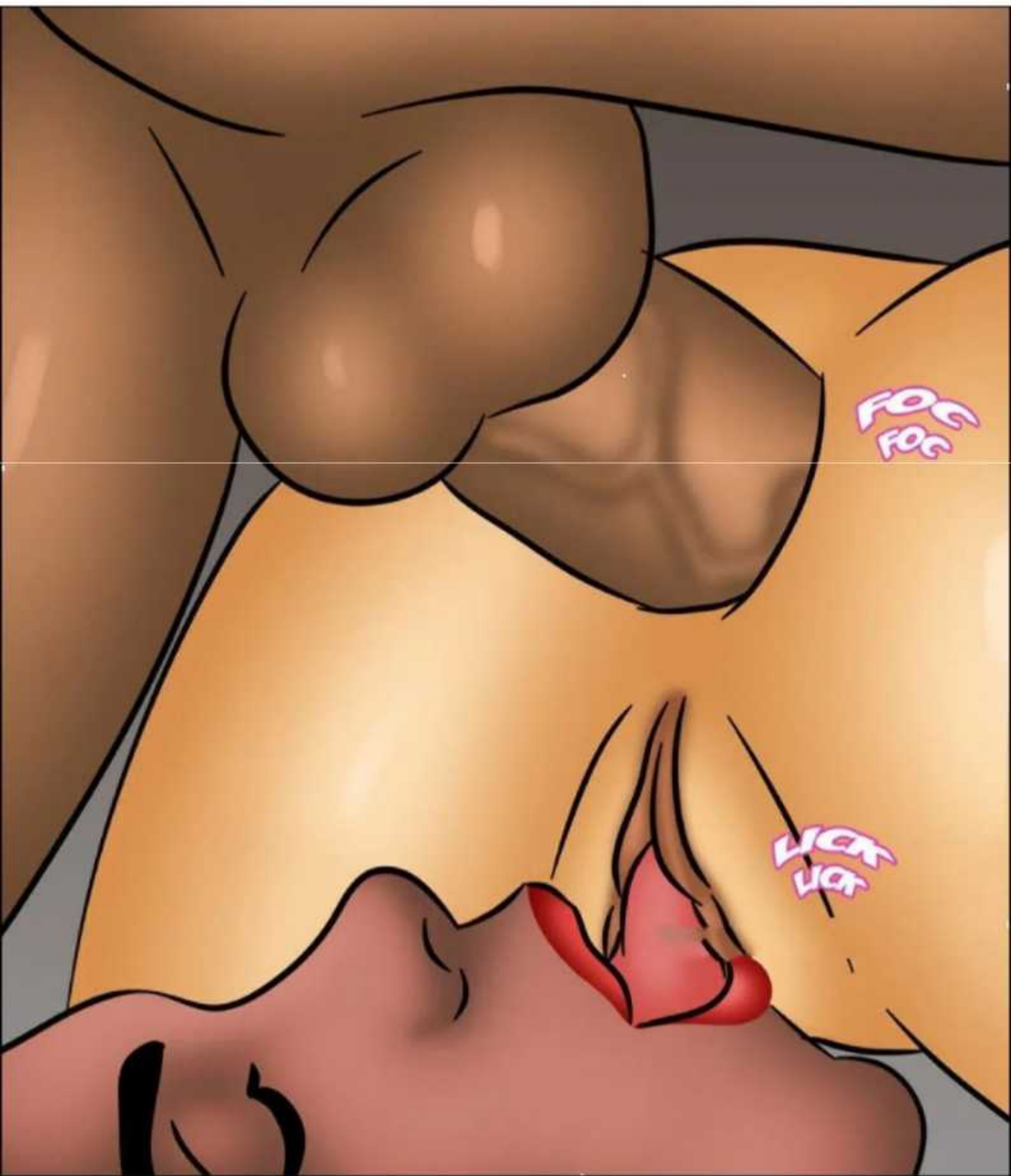




FUCK, YOU'RE
MAKING ME CUM,
SAVITA!

FOC
FOC

LICK
LICK





ComicsValley.com



OORJA'S
TONGUE IS MAKING
ME CUM!

I CUMMING
IN YOUR ASS,
SAVITA!

FOG
FOG

LICK
LICK



HEY,
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

SAVITA?

ASHOK! YOU'RE ALIVE!
WE'VE HAD A BAD STORM,
AND YOU HIT YOUR HEAD.

WE DIDN'T
THINK WE WERE
GOING TO MAKE
IT.



SO JAGAT AND
I DECIDED TO HAVE SEX
ONE LAST TIME.

I WAS
ONLY WATCHING!
I SWEAR.

REALLY?



IT'S SUNNY
OUTSIDE AND SEA LOOKS
CALM. YOU THOUGHT THIS
WAS GOING TO SINK
THE BOAT?

NEVER MIND THAT...
I'VE DECIDED TO GO
AHEAD AND SELECT
YOU TO REPRESENT
MY BUSINESS!



THE END