

K Kirtu presents

#140

Savita Bhabhi

Sticky Pages

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



www.savitabhabhi.vip

SORRY TO
INTERRUPT YOU WHEN
YOU'RE READING...





BUT ARE YOU READY
FOR THE CHECK?

YOU KNOW WHAT,
HOW ABOUT A COFFEE?
I CAN'T SEEM TO PUT
DOWN THIS BOOK!



GOOD READ,
EH? MIND IF I ASK
WHAT IT IS?

IT'S
A ROMANCE, "UNFORESEEN
CONSEQUENCES" BY SYED
CHAWLA.



I LOVED
HIS LAST BOOK, "UNFINISHED
BUSINESS".

THIS
ONE IS EVEN
BETTER!

MAYBE I SHOULD
INVITE HER. I THINK SHE'LL
FIT RIGHT IN.



NOW I'M DYING TO
READ IT. I'LL HAVE TO PICK
UP A COPY ON THE
WAY HOME.

WHY DON'T YOU SIT
IN WITH MY BOOK
CLUB? WE'RE READING
IT NOW.



I'VE
NEVER BEEN IN
A BOOK CLUB...

REALLY!? YOU
SHOULD. HAVE A SEAT.



MY HUSBAND ISN'T MUCH
OF A READER, SO IT'S MY
"ME" TIME.

IT'S FUN TO SHARE
THE JOURNEY WITH
OTHERS.



ESPECIALLY
BOOKS WITH SO MANY JUICY PARTS,
LIKE CHAWLA'S!

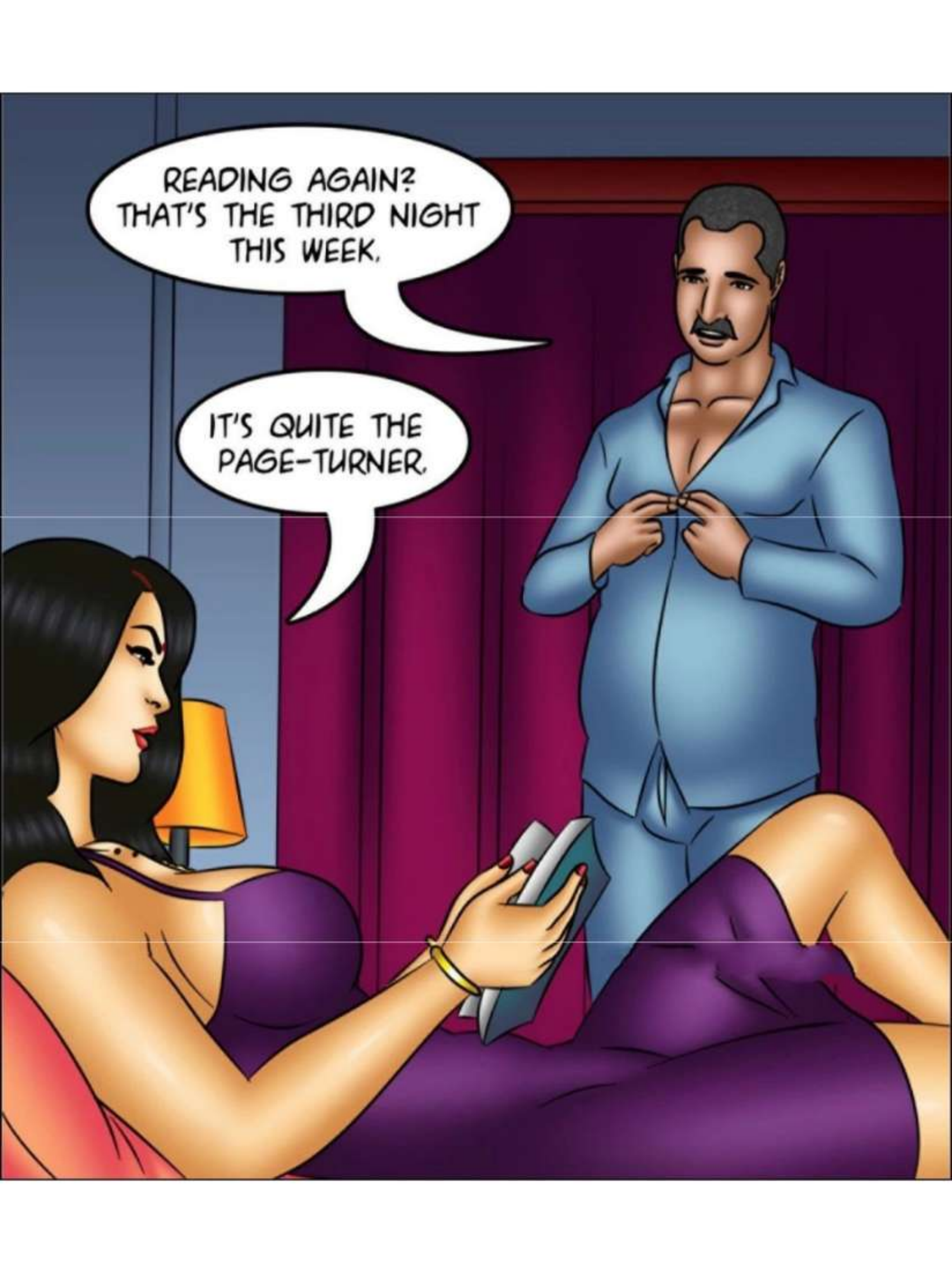
I DO SOMETIMES WISH
I HAD SOMEONE TO CHAT WITH
ABOUT IT WHEN I'M READING
A NOVEL...



THEN COME! WE DRINK WINE AND HAVE SOME
LIVELY DISCUSSIONS. I'M SHAZAHN.

WHY NOT!? GIVE ME
THE ADDRESS!

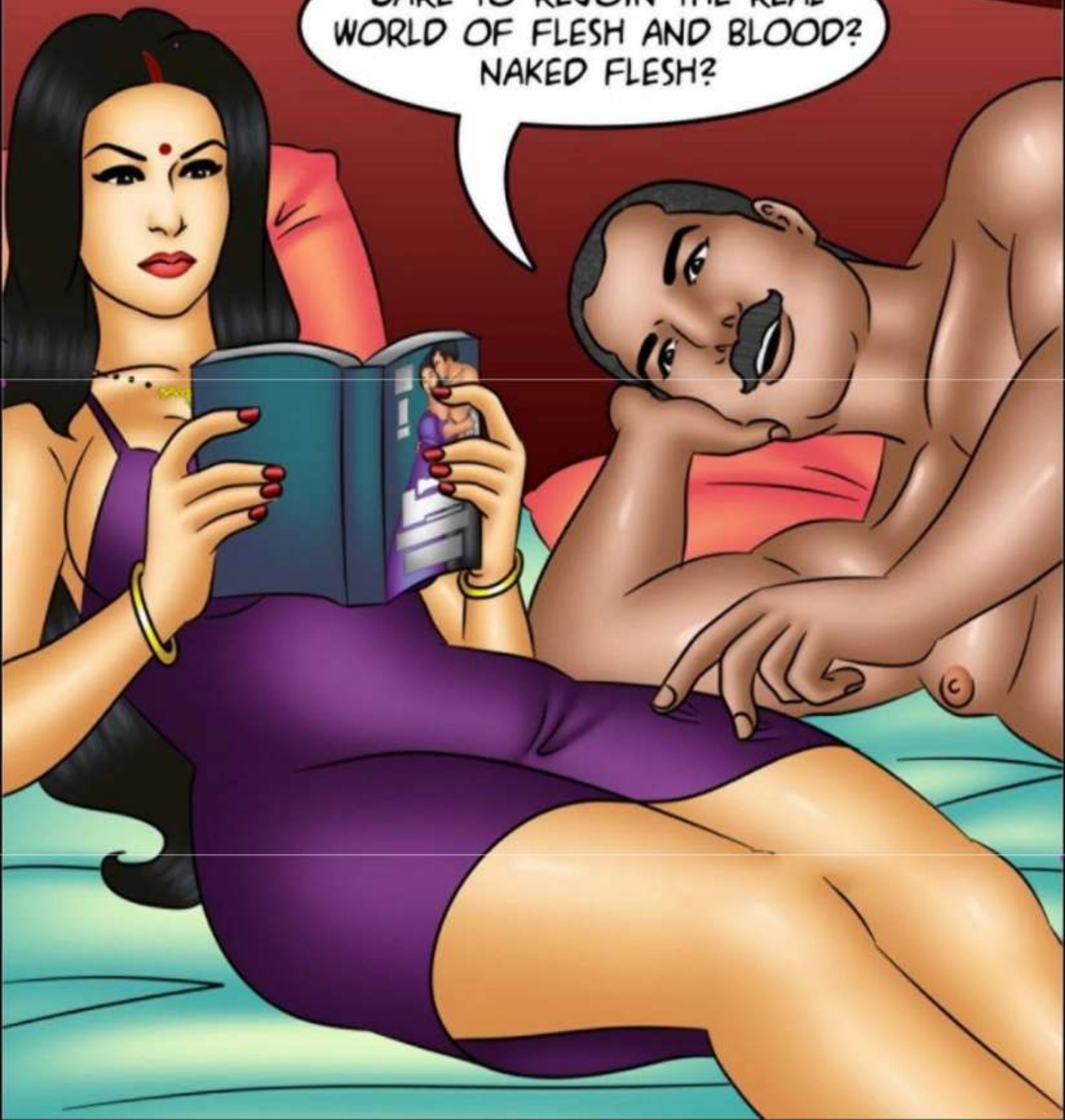


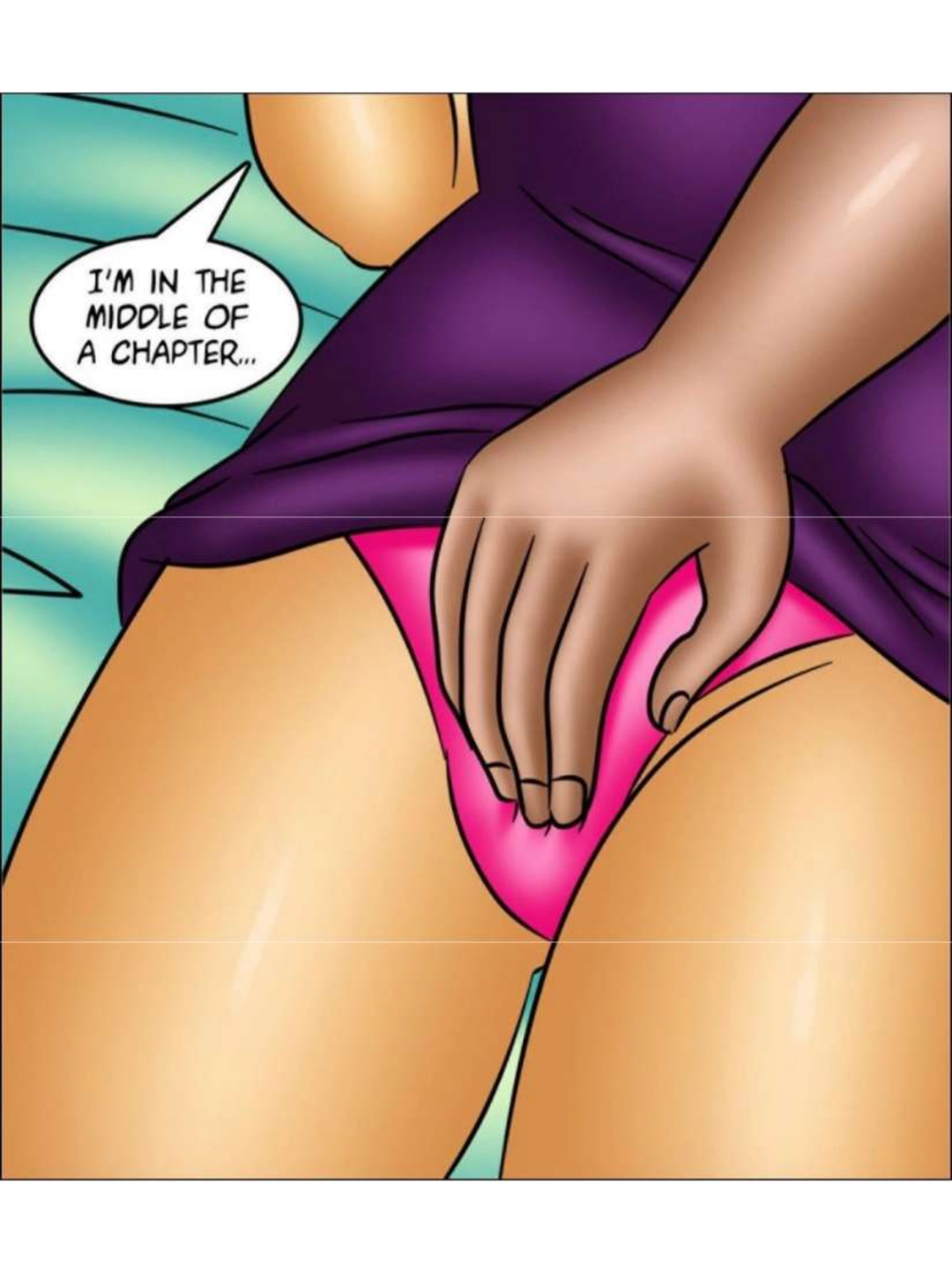


READING AGAIN?
THAT'S THE THIRD NIGHT
THIS WEEK.

IT'S QUITE THE
PAGE-TURNER.

CARE TO REJOIN THE REAL
WORLD OF FLESH AND BLOOD?
NAKED FLESH?

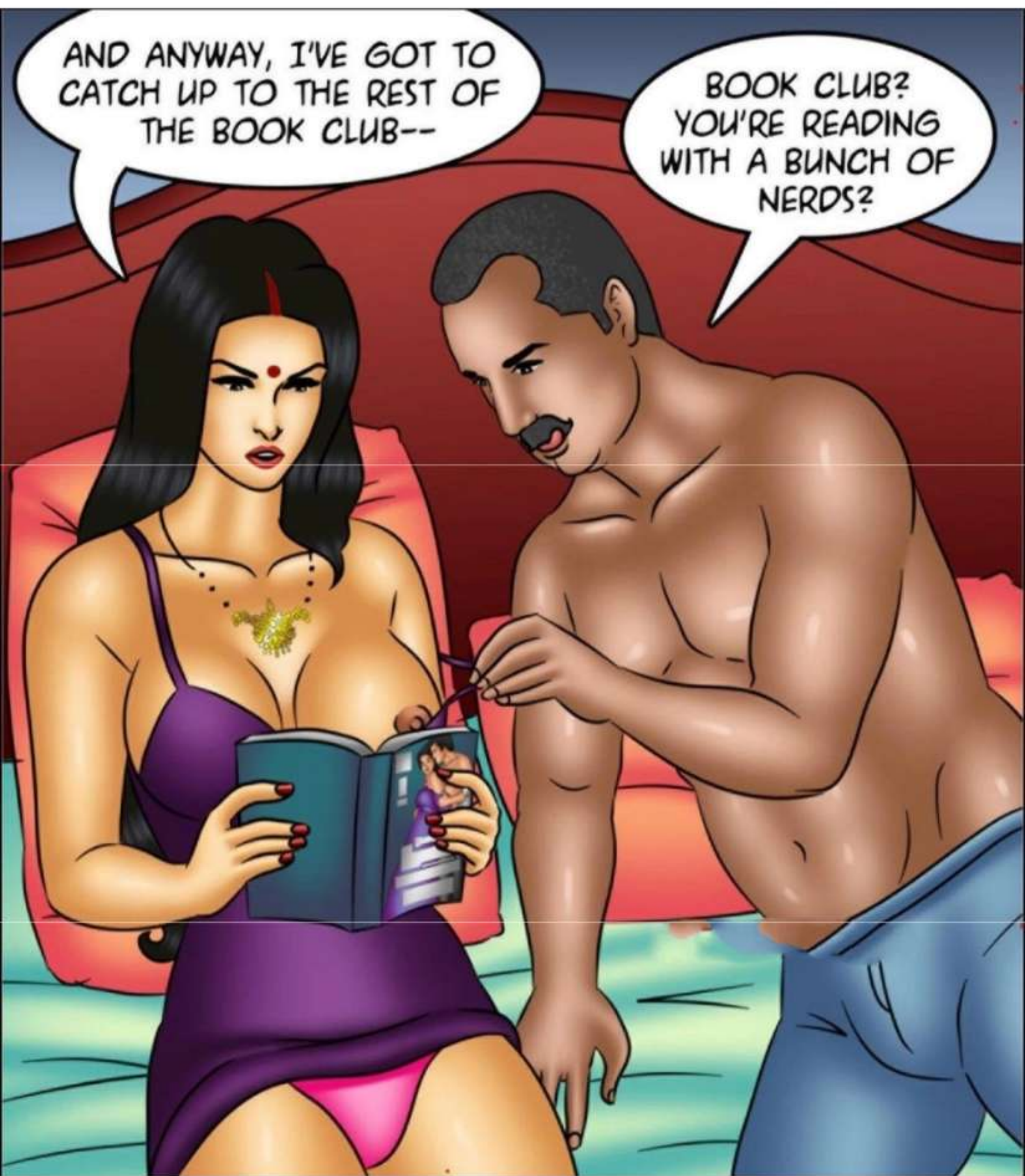


A close-up comic panel showing a hand with a purple sleeve holding a bright pink triangle against a tan, textured background. The hand is positioned with fingers spread, gripping the triangle. The purple sleeve has a black outline and shading. The tan background has some light green and blue highlights, suggesting a surface or environment.

I'M IN THE
MIDDLE OF
A CHAPTER...

AND ANYWAY, I'VE GOT TO
CATCH UP TO THE REST OF
THE BOOK CLUB--

BOOK CLUB?
YOU'RE READING
WITH A BUNCH OF
NERDS?



PEOPLE WHO
READ ARE NOT
NERDS--

YEAH, I BET THEY'RE
A REAL BUNCH OF
SEX MANIACS.



AND YOU ARE
DISTRACTING ME.

SUCCESS!



I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO
CONCENTRATE ONCE YOU SAW
MY ERECTION.

HE CAN'T
ACTUALLY BELIEVE
THAT, CAN HE?



MAYBE IF I JUST LET
ASHOK GET OFF, THEN I CAN
GET BACK TO MY BOOK.



FINE,
GO AHEAD AND
RAVISH ME,

I KNEW YOU'D
SUCCUMB TO MY REAL
COCK OVER SOME
ROMANCE FANTASY!







ARE YOU
THE ONE THEY CALL
THE GHOST?

I'VE
COME FOR
YOU, PRINCESS
SAVITA.

BUT
HOW DID YOU
INFILTRATE--

I
HAVE MY
WAYS.





LOOKS LIKE
THE REBELS ROUGHED
YOU UP, PRINCESS.

A LITTLE,
BUT I'M A TOUGH
WOMAN.

I KNOW
YOU ARE.



A man in a military uniform and a green fedora-style hat is shown in profile, facing a woman. The woman has long black hair and is wearing a pink sari. She is touching the man's face with her right hand. They are in a dark, stone-walled environment, likely a dungeon. A speech bubble from the man says, "LET'S GET OUT OF THIS DUNGEON." Another speech bubble from the woman says, "THE PALACE IS CRAWLING WITH REBELS, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT THEM OUT."

LET'S
GET OUT OF THIS
DUNGEON.

THE PALACE IS CRAWLING
WITH REBELS, WE'LL HAVE TO
WAIT THEM OUT.

BUT HOW
WILL WE PASS THE
TIME?

I CAN
THINK OF ONE
WAY...



BUT
WHAT ABOUT THE
PRINCE?

I'M
THE GHOST.



AND
I'VE HEARD THAT
YOUR HUSBAND
DOESN'T BELIEVE IN
GHOSTS.







FOR
A GHOST...

FOG
FOG



YOU'RE MORE
MAN THAN THE
PRINCE COULD EVER
HOPE TO BE!

FOG
FOG

I PLEDGE LOYALTY
ONLY TO YOU, PRINCESS
SAVITA, NOT THE
PRINCE.





MY
THROBBING
COCK IS YOUR
FAITHFUL
SERVANT.

FOG
FOG



I THINK...
I'M CUMMING! THE
PRINCE NEVER MAKES
ME ORGASM!

SPURT
SPURT

THAT WAS
GREAT SEX, SAVITA. MAYBE YOU SHOULD
READ MORE OFTEN.

I THINK
I WILL!



THE NIGHT OF HER FIRST BOOK CLUB MEETING,
SAVITA WAS EAGER TO DISCUSS THE NOVEL



SAVITA!
YOU MADE IT!

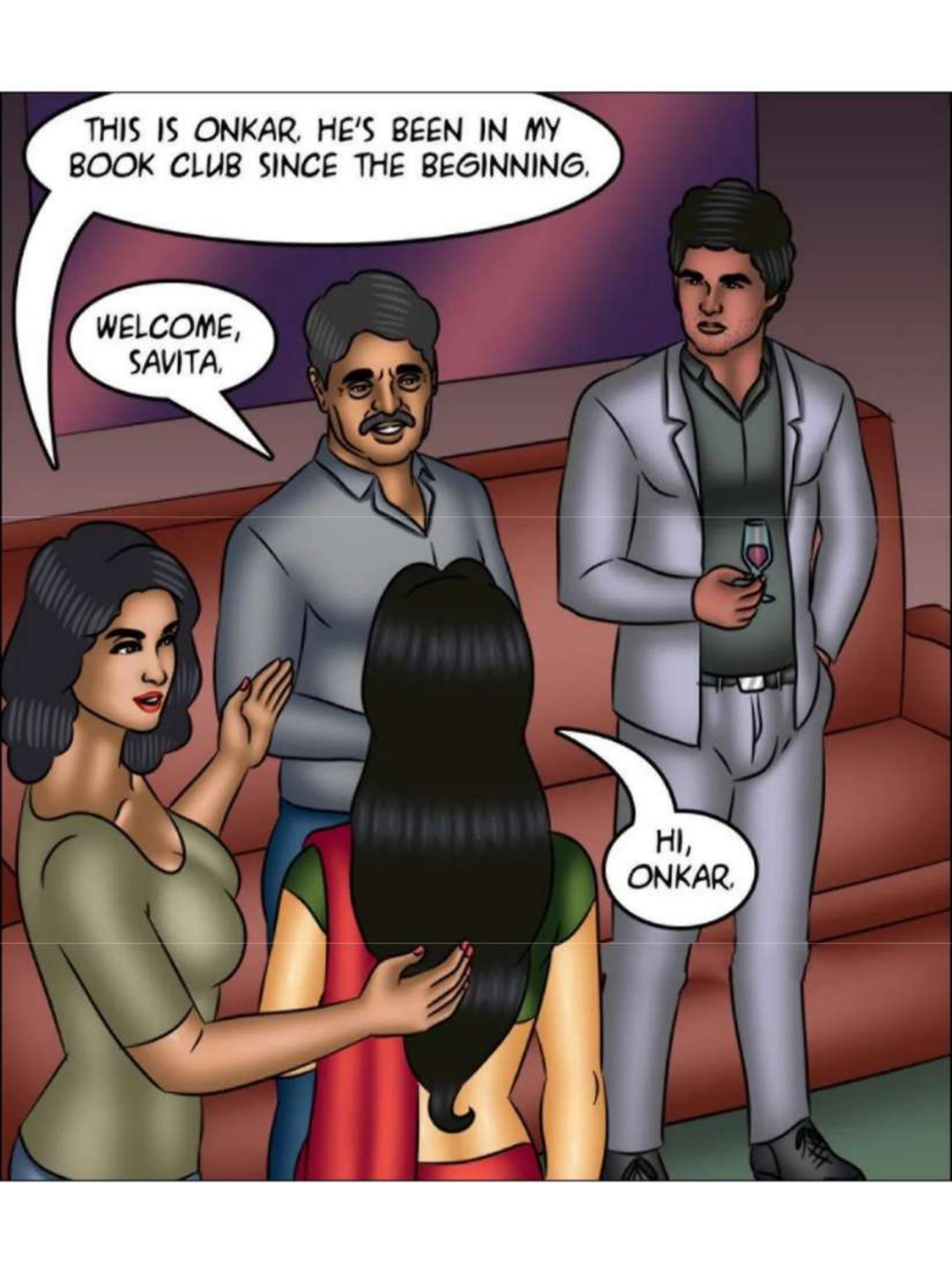
I WOULDN'T HAVE
MISSED IT, SHAZAHN.



SO
GLAD TO SEE
YOU...I'D
FORGOTTEN HOW
WELL-ENDOWED
YOU ARE!

SHAZAHN
CERTAINLY IS...
AFFECTIONATE!





THIS IS ONKAR. HE'S BEEN IN MY
BOOK CLUB SINCE THE BEGINNING.

WELCOME,
SAVITA.

HI,
ONKAR.

AND THIS IS HRITIK, IT'S HIS
FIRST BOOK CLUB TOO.

HI, SAVITA.

NICE TO
MEET YOU.



A comic panel depicting three individuals in a social setting. On the left, a woman with long black hair is seen from the back, wearing a red sari with a green blouse. In the center, a woman with dark wavy hair and a light green top looks towards the man on the right. The man, wearing a grey suit, holds a glass of red wine and has his left hand on his head. The background is a simple purple and pink gradient.

I MET HRITIK AT
A BOOKSTORE. HE'S
A WRITER--

I JUST
DABBLE.

QUITE A CATCH
FOR SOME LUCKY GIRL, ISN'T HE? YOU
TWO SIT ON THE COUCH.

UH...SURE,





CAN I GET YOU
A GLASS OF WINE
TOO, SAVITA?

I'M GOOD,
MAYBE LATER.



THIS IS SO MUCH FUN! ESPECIALLY SINCE
NONE OF OUR SPOUSES LIKE TO READ--

I'M SINGLE,
ACTUALLY.

WELL, HOW DO WE DO THIS? I'VE
TAKEN COPIOUS MARGIN NOTES--

WE'LL GET
TO THAT.



I PREFER TO START
WITH A READING.

OH,
OF COURSE. IT'S YOUR
BOOK CLUB.





JUST CLOSE
YOUR EYES, AND
LET THE WORDS
WASH OVER YOU.
YOU KNOW THE
DRILL, ONKAR.

TO SET
THE MOOD!

"THE FLESH OF HER
BREAST FELT SOFT, AS IF
NEVER EXPOSED TO LUSTFUL
EYES. BUT THE NIPPLE
ROSE DEFIANTLY..."



"ERECT WITH A FORBIDDEN
KNOWLEDGE AWAKENED BY
HIS TOUCH,"





"HER HAND
REACHED
INSTINCTIVELY FOR
HIS LOINS, SURPRISED
BY THE POTENT
RIGIDITY IT AROUSED
IN HIS NETHER
APPENDAGE."

VERY NICE...

PARDON...

I DON'T
THINK I'VE
GOTTEN TO
THAT PART
YET.

ME
EITHER.

THIS IS
A DIFFERENT TEXT,
MORE BOLDLY
EROTIC.





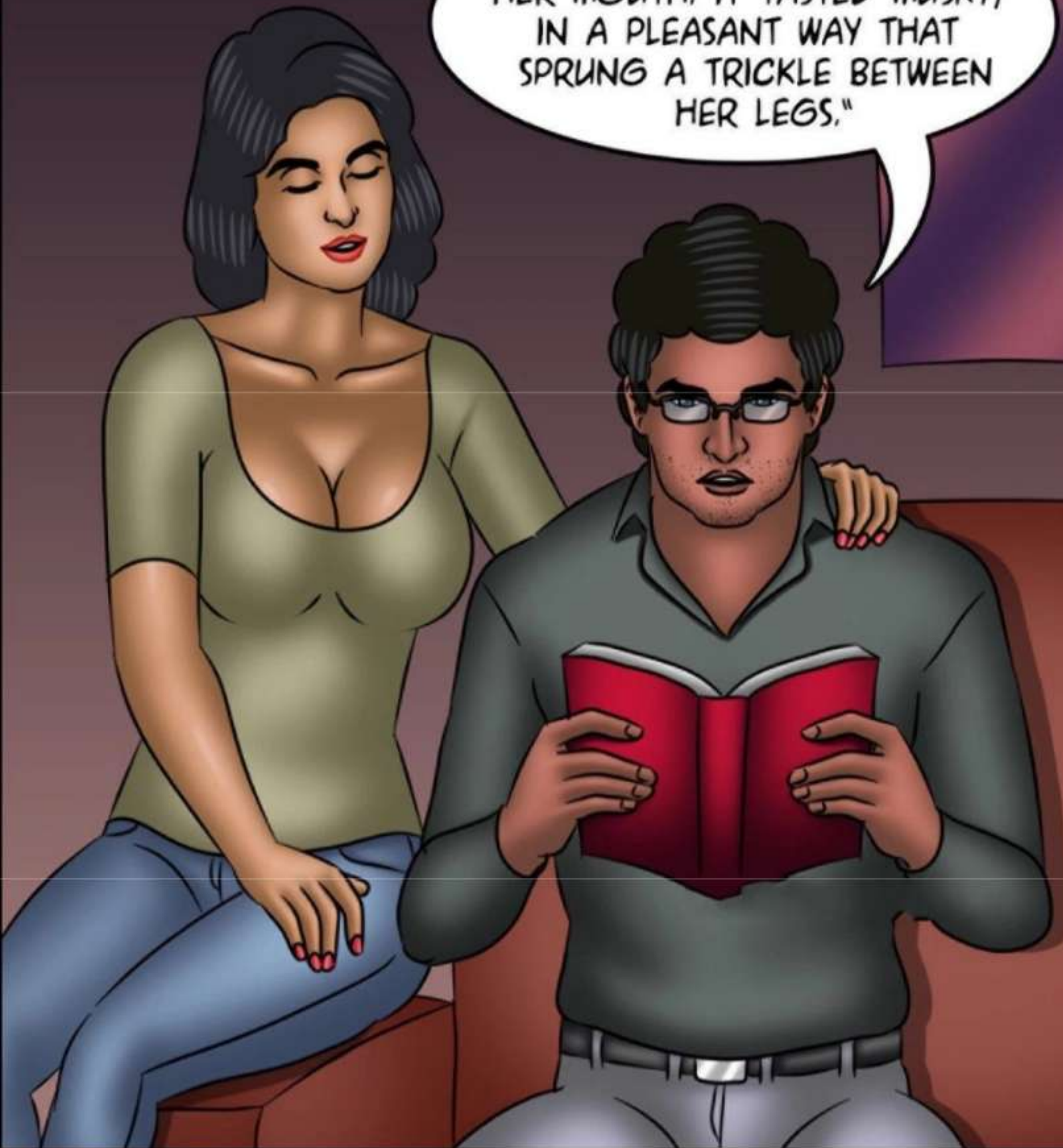
I CHOSE IT TO PUT US
IN THE CORRECT HEAD SPACE.
LET'S TAKE TURNS READING...



START HERE,

OOOOO-K...

"SHE TOOK HIS COCK IN
HER MOUTH. IT TASTED MUSKY,
IN A PLEASANT WAY THAT
SPRUNG A TRICKLE BETWEEN
HER LEGS."





"HIS BULBOUS
GLANS PROBED HER LABIA
GENTLY, TENTATIVELY, UNTIL
SHE FELT HIS FULL GIRTH
SWELL INSIDE HER."

I'M SORRY, I'M JUST NOT
SURE I'M COMFORTABLE
WITH THIS,

BUT WHY?



AREN'T YOU
AROUSSED? HAVEN'T YOU EVER GOTTEN
LOST IN EROTIC FICTION AS A SUBSTITUTE
FOR AN INATTENTIVE SPOUSE?



YEAH, THAT'S
WHAT READING IS
FOR, TO TRANSPORT US
FROM OUR MUNDANE
REAL LIVES.



NOT ME, MY HUSBAND
IS A VERY ATTENTIVE
LOVER.

GOD,
I AM SUCH
A HYPOCRITE!



YOUR TURN
TO READ, SAVITA. LET THE
POWER OF THE WRITTEN
WORK TRANSPORT YOU.

WELL...



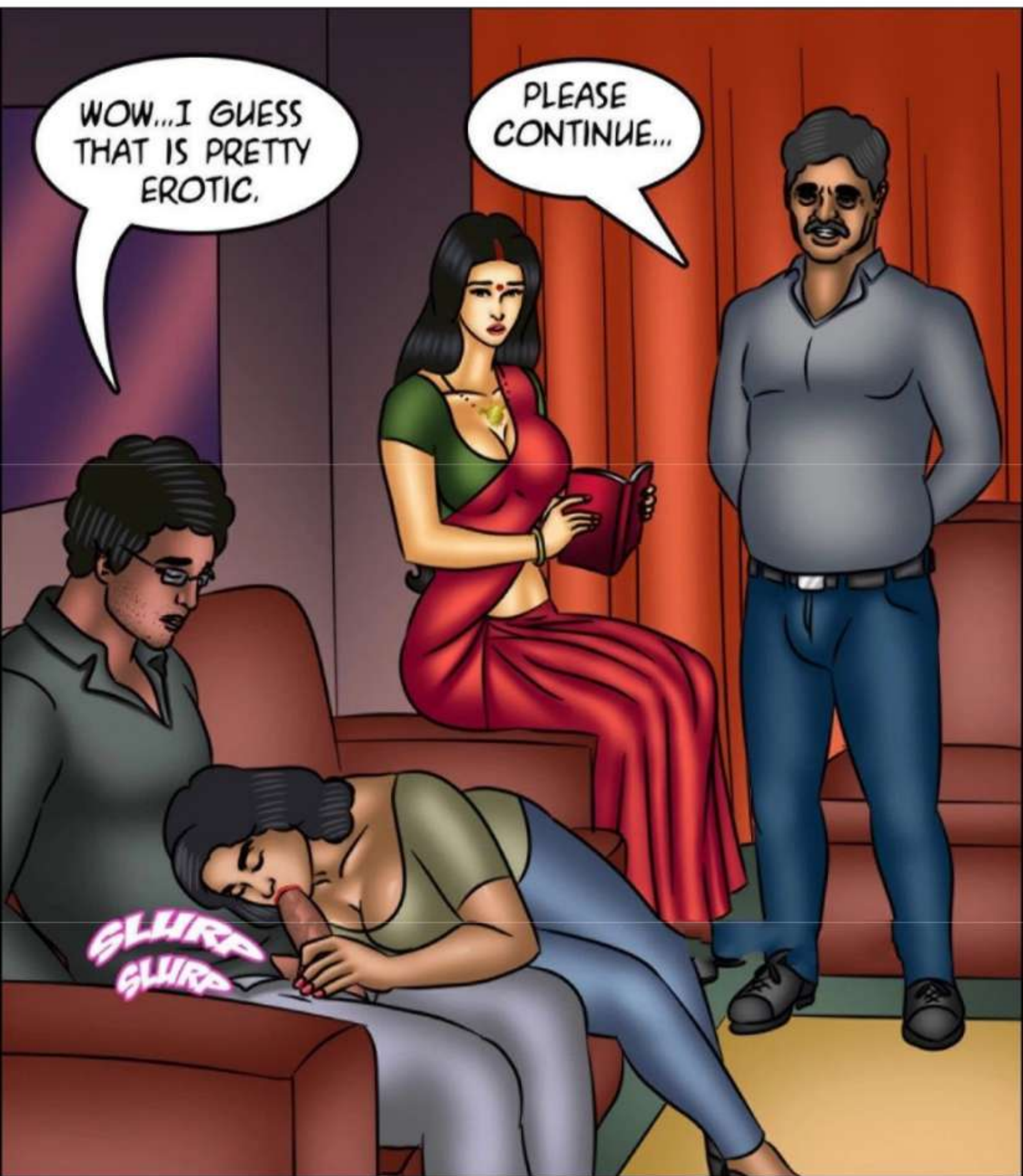
A woman with long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead is sitting on a stone ledge. She is wearing a red sari with a green blouse. She is holding an open red book and looking at it with a serious expression. A speech bubble is coming from the book, containing text about the nature of sex. The background consists of reddish-brown vertical panels.

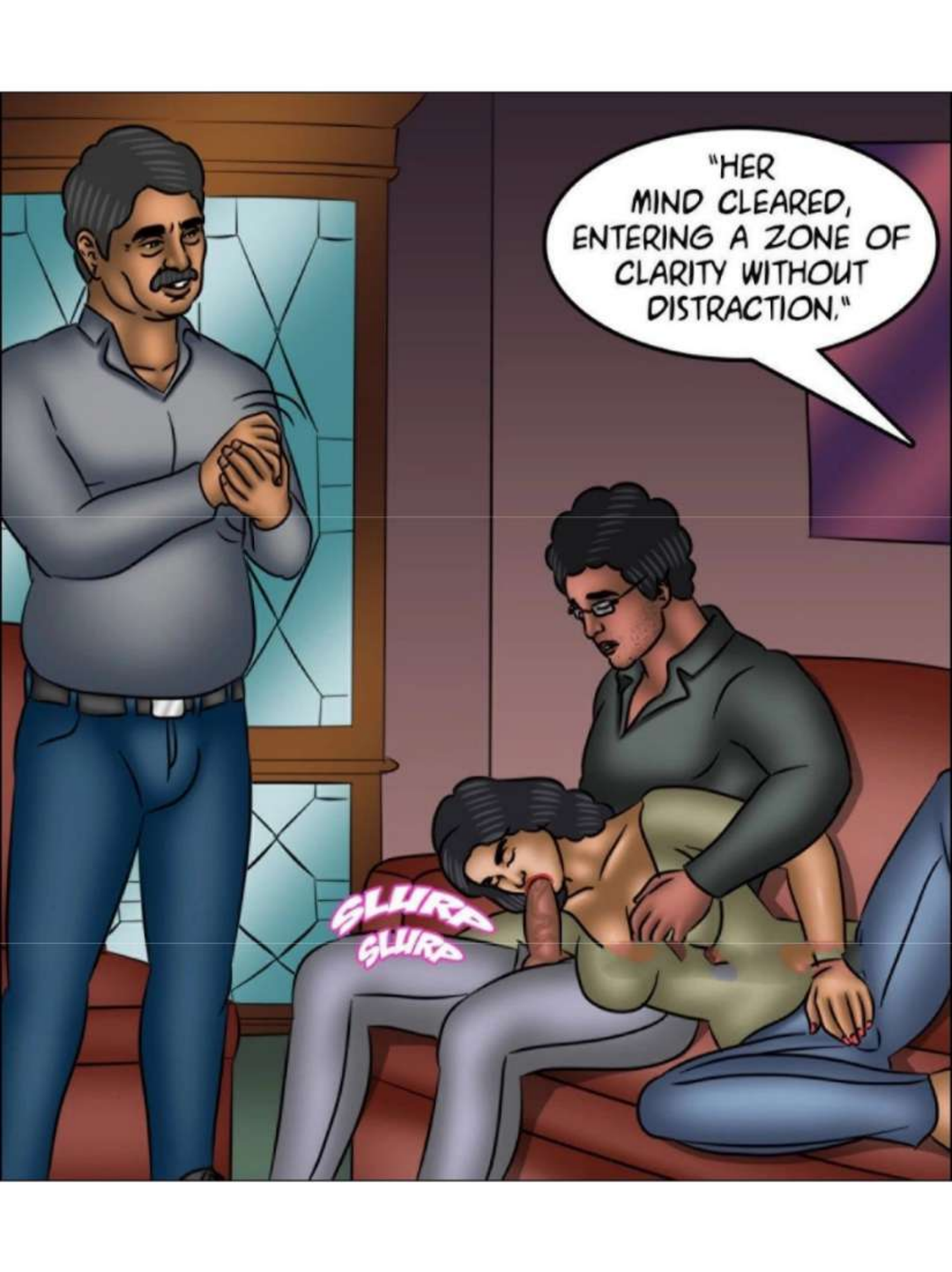
LET'S SEE...
"SHE REALIZED THAT
FUCKING WAS A SIMPLE,
SACRED RITUAL, AN EXERCISE
IN RAPTUROUS REPETITION;
A, ENGORGED PHALLUS
PROBES AND WITHDRAWS
AS IT EXPLORES THE
ENDLESS DEPTHS OF
PLEASURE."

WOW...I GUESS
THAT IS PRETTY
EROTIC.

PLEASE
CONTINUE...

SLURP
SLURP





"HER
MIND CLEARED,
ENTERING A ZONE OF
CLARITY WITHOUT
DISTRACTION."

GLURP
GLURP



"THE EXTERNAL
VICTIMS 'XCLAHF
AND DISAPPEARED AS
SHE CONTEMPLATED
NOTHING EXCEPT
THE PLEASURE..."



THE LARINUS-TIME
LARGE, CURVED MEMBER
DISTENDING THE PLEASANTLY
PUMMELED TISSUE OF
HER CUNT."





"THE BETTER
IT FELT, AS TICKLE UPON
TINY FID B OF HIS OED
INTO AN ALL-CONSUMING
HALO OF PHYSICAL
FULFILLMENT..."

"THAT
RADIATED OUTWARD FROM
HER CLITORIS AND ENVELOPED
HER ENTIRE BEING..."





"IN THE
ECSTATIC CONVULSION
OF HER FIRST FULL-BODY
ORGASM,"

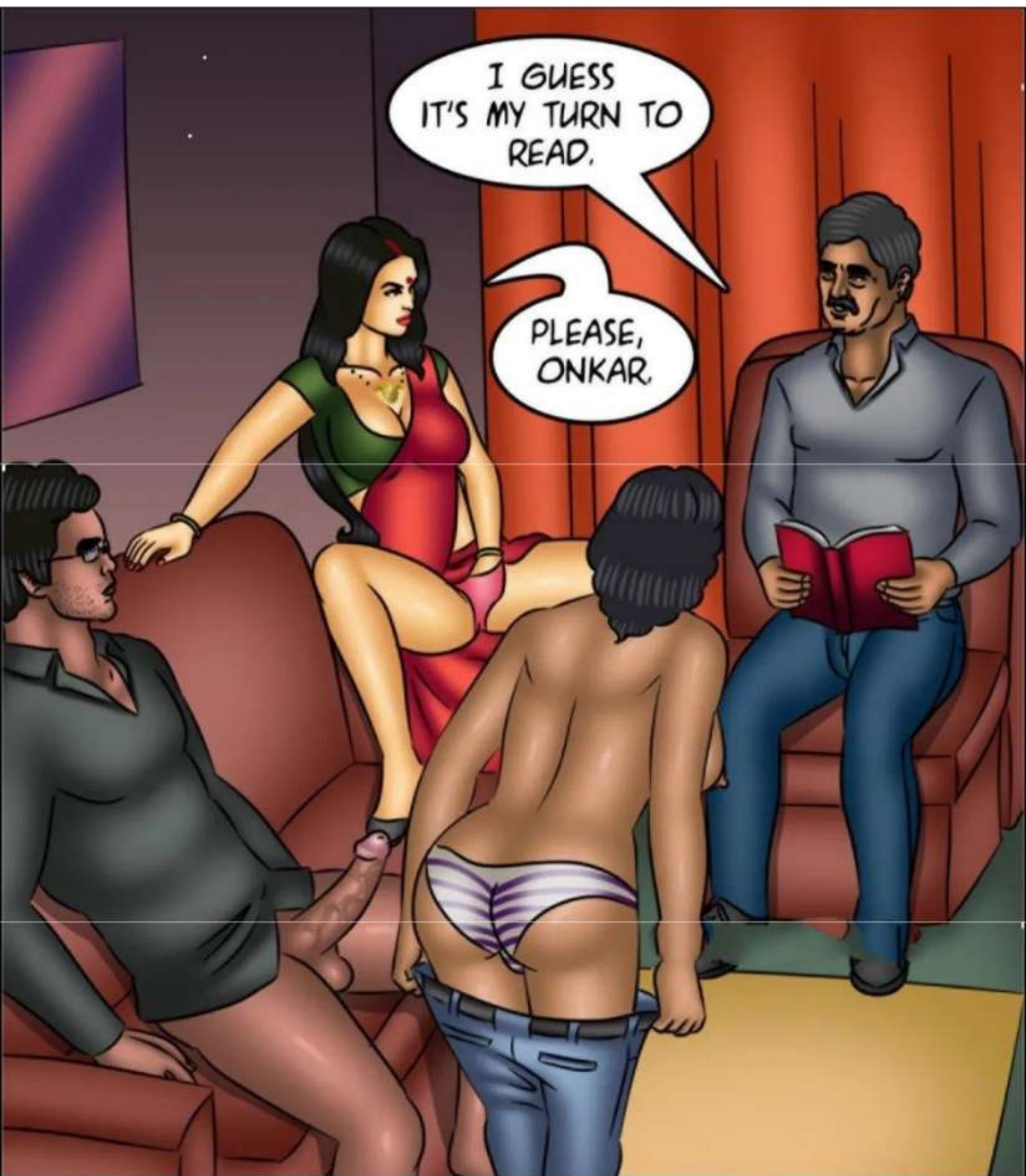
OH...SHIT!

SPURT
SPURT



THESE
PEOPLE SURE KNOW
THEIR EROTICA!

THIS IS
GOING SPLENDIDLY,
MY LOVE.



I GUESS
IT'S MY TURN TO
READ.

PLEASE,
ONKAR.



"BUT HER
LOVER MAINTAINED HIS
ELENLESS RHYTHM,,,"



"EVEN
INCREASING THE
TEMPO OF HIS
POUNDING WHEN HE
FELT HER MELTING
FROM THE INSIDE."

LICK
LICK

"SO SHE
CLIMBED TO
HER KNEES AND
TURNED AWAY
FROM HIM..."



"OFFERING HIM HER WET,
WELCOMING ENTRY FROM BEHIND..."





"GLAZED WITH HER
OWN JOYFUL TEARS OF
CLIMAX..."

LICK
LICK



HEITILNED L
STILL GAPING FROM
WHERE HIS COCK OPENED
HER WIDE, MIND AND
BODY."

ComicsValley.com

"SHE CONSIDERED HER PUSSY A CUP
OVERFLOWING WITH PLEASURE, AND WHILE SHE WAS
A PATIENT WOMAN..."





"SHE WAITED
EAGLION OIQ .PM.
INTERMINGLED FLUIDS OF
PASSION TO SPILL FROM
IT FREELY,"

SAY, HRITIK, DON'T YOU WONDER
WHAT THAT MATURE PUSSY WOULD FEEL
LIKE GRIPPING YOUR COCK?







IF I KNOW
SHAZAHN, HRITIK, SHE'S
EXPECTING YOU TO TAKE
WHAT YOU WANT.

LICK
LICK



THAT'S IT, MY
BOY.

LICK
HOT

LICK
HOT





HE'S CERTAINLY
WELL-ENDOWED,
YES.





WATCHING HER BE RAVAGED
BY SUCH AN IMPRESSIVE STUD!





SHAZAHN LOVES TO
REMIND HER HUSBAND THAT
OTHER MEN ARE BETTER ABLE TO
SATISFY HER THAN HE IS.

FOC
FOC







THAT
MUST HURT HIS
FEELINGS.

FOG
FOG

OH MY GOD...
IS ONKAR GETTING READY
TO FUCK ME?





ON THE
CONTRARY, IT JUST
MAKES HER MORE
BEAUTIFUL IN HIS
EYES.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...I'M
INVOLVED IN AN
ORGY!



JUST
LOOK AT THEM,
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL
TOGETHER.

THAT'S VERY
GENEROUS OF
HIM,

FOC
FOC

FOC
FOC



MY
HUSBAND WOULD BE
CRUSHED.

GOD,
THIS COCK IS
SPLITTING ME
IN HALF!

TOO BAD...

FOG
FOG

FOG
FOG

YOU'RE HITTING
SPOTS MY HUSBAND
NEVER DREAMED OF,
HRITIK!



I HEAR THAT SUCH
ARRANGEMENTS ACTUALLY
MAKE A RELATIONSHIP
STRONGER, ASSUMING...



THERE
WAS ANYTHING TO
THE MARRIAGE TO
BEGIN WITH,



I'M SORRY,
SHAZAHN. BUT I BETTER
PULL OUT--



NONSENSE, SON!
CUM INSIDE THAT
RIPE PUSSY!



DO IT, YOU BEAUTIFUL
MAN!





FUCK, NOTHING MAKES ME
CUM LIKE A STRANGER'S JIZZ
INSIDE ME!



A comic panel depicting a scene with three characters. On the left, a man with dark hair and glasses stands nude, looking towards the right. In the center, another man with grey hair and a mustache stands nude, his hand resting on the first man's shoulder. On the right, a woman with long dark hair is shown from the back, also nude. In the foreground, the back of a person with blonde hair is visible. A speech bubble from the man in the center contains the text: SAVITA, I THINK YOU AND HRITIK WOULD MAKE A WONDERFUL...FIT. I NEED TO TEND TO SHAZAHN.

SAVITA, I THINK
YOU AND HRITIK
WOULD MAKE
A WONDERFUL...FIT.
I NEED TO TEND
TO SHAZAHN.

COME TO CLEAN
ME UP, ONKAR? WHAT
A GENTLEMAN.

GASP!

GASP!

LICK
LICK





THERE'S
STILL MORE IN THERE,
ONKAR.

AND
HERE I WAS WORRIED
I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET
HARD AGAIN RIGHT AWAY!





I DON'T
THINK I SHOULD
BE DOING THIS,
HRITIK...

FOG
FOG



BUT I'M
SO HORNY AT THIS MOMENT
I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

DAMN,
LOOK AT THAT
SWEET ASS...

FOG
FOG



WHY
DON'T YOU
TURN AROUND SO
I CAN GET A BETTER
LOOK AT IT.



LET ME
SLIP MY COCK INTO
THAT FILTHY CUNT.



I CAN
BARELY FEEL YOUR
COCK AFTER HRITIK'S
BIG DICK.







DON'T
WORRY. I'LL KEEP AT
IT UNTIL YOU CAN!

OHHH...

FOC
FOC

FOC
FOC



YOU'RE AN
INCREDIBLY GORGEOUS
WOMAN, SAVITA.



WHAT WOULD
YOUR HUSBAND DO IF HE SAW
YOU RIGHT NOW?



I THINK
IT WOULD BREAK
HIS HEART...





AND HE WOULD NEVER
RECOVER HIS SELF-ESTEEM.









IT'S NOT
OUR FAULT THAT HE CAN'T
SATISFY ME.

FOG
FOG







GOD,
YOUR COCK IS
AMAZING!

FOG
FOG

I WONDER WHAT
MY WIFE WOULD THINK IF SHE SAW
ME FUCK SAVITA, THAT WOMAN
IS GORGEOUS!



DAAAAAAMN,
THAT'S HOT!

HELL YEAH
IT IS!

MUMUMU

FOC
FOC

FOC
FOC

ggg



YOUR
WIFE WAS ONCE
THAT ATTRACTIVE
TOO, ONKAR.

FOC
FOC

FOC
FOC

OH,
SHE WAS!



BUT SAVITA IS IN HER
PRIME, AND MY WIFE MUST
ACCEPT THAT SHE NO
LONGER IS!

FUCK,
YOU GUYS, I'M
CUMMING...



OH MY GOD, IT FEELS
SO GOOD!

FUCK ME, YOU CRUEL
BASTARD, WHILE I GET ONE
LAST TASTE OF HRITIK'S
MAGNIFICENT COCK WITH
SAVITA'S CUM ON IT.





THIS IS
INTENSE!

SLUUUUURP!



YOU
TWO WOMEN ARE
INSATIABLE!

FOC
FOC

SLURP
SLURP



HRITIK, IT'S YOUR BIG-ASS
COCK MAKING THEM
THAT WAY!

LET'S GET THIS
TABLE OUT OF THE WAY,
ONKAR.

FOC
FOC

SLURP
SLURP

SLURP
SLURP





YES!

I'M
CUMMING AGAIN!

CUM ON
MY TITS, ONKAR! YOU'RE
THE MOST GENEROUS
HUSBAND IMAGINABLE!



WHAT?!?!

OOPS! I'M
USUALLY A BIT MORE
CIRCUMSPECT THAN
THAT!



YOU MEAN, THEY'RE
JUST A KINKY OLD COUPLE...

USING
A BOOK CLUB AS
A FRONT TO INITIATE
AN ORGY?



NOW THAT
IS A WONDERFUL
MARRIAGE, SAVITA!



THE END