

 **Kirtu** presents

#145

# Savita Bhabhi

**The  
Great Escape**



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



[www.savitabhabhivideos.com](http://www.savitabhabhivideos.com)



THINGS WERE LOOKING  
GRIM FOR SAVITA

NOW,  
YOU CAN EITHER MAKE  
THIS HARD...



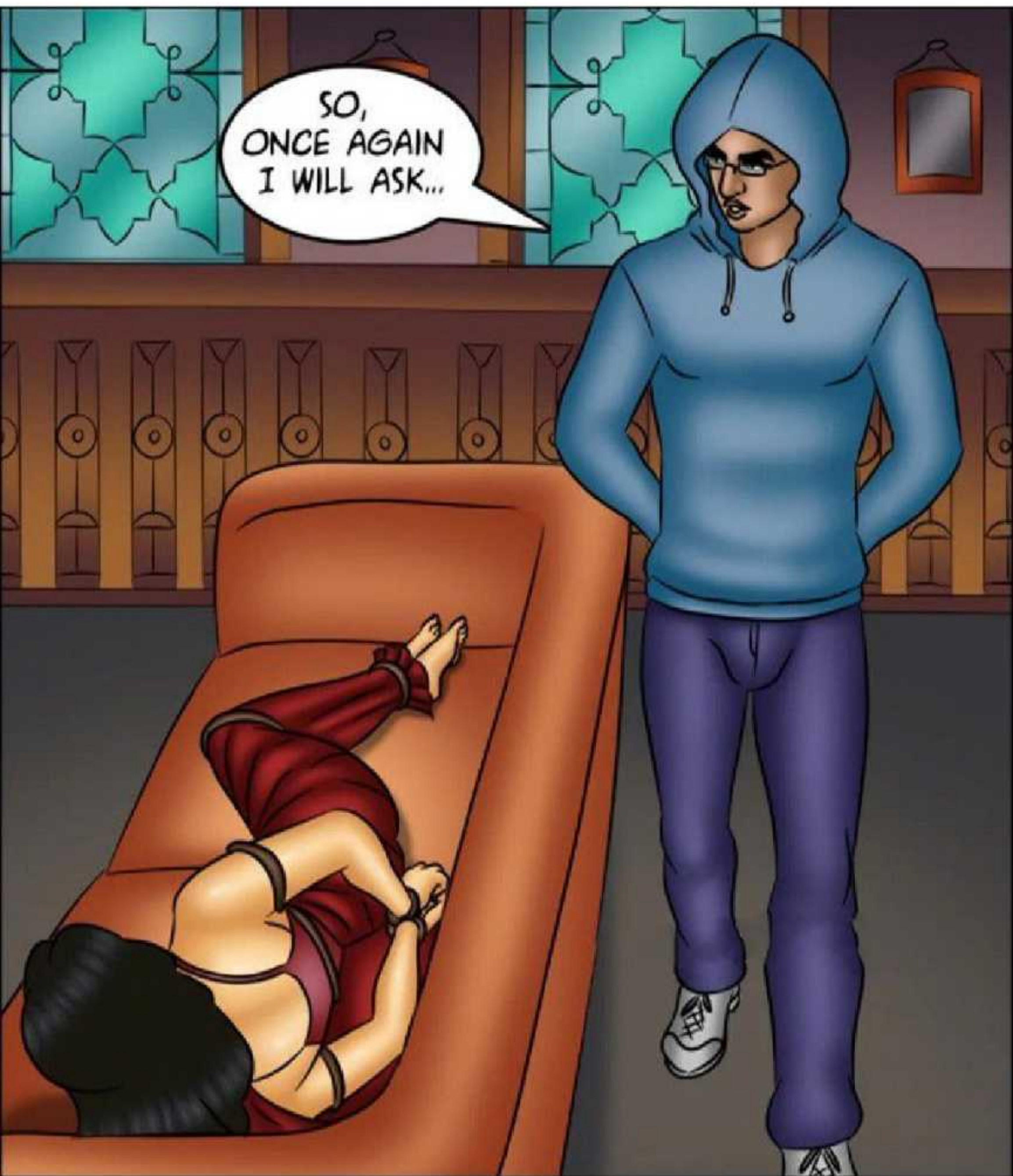




OR  
YOU CAN MAKE  
IT EASY.



SO,  
ONCE AGAIN  
I WILL ASK...







WHERE  
IS THE HIDDEN  
GOLD!?

I DON'T KNOW!  
I SWEAR!





I JUST  
STUMBLED ACROSS THIS  
ABANDONED OLD HOUSE  
WITH MY HUSBAND...



AND WE  
DECIDED TO SNEAK  
INSIDE AND TAKE A LOOK  
AROUND.

I DON'T  
BELIEVE YOU.





A comic book panel showing a woman in a red sari with a yellow border and a man in a blue hoodie. The woman is standing and looking down at the man, who is crouching on the floor. The man is holding the woman's foot. There are two speech bubbles. The first speech bubble is from the woman and the second is from the man.

I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT HIDDEN GOLD.

LISTEN, LADY.  
THERE ARE ONLY TWO WAYS  
YOU GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE.  
BY ESCAPING...





NOT  
LIKELY!

HA  
HA HA  
HA







MAYBE...THERE IS A SAFE BEHIND  
THAT PORTRAIT ABOVE THE MANTEL?











I THINK I CAN  
SQUIRM OUT OF  
THIS.

I THOUGHT  
YOU'VE NEVER  
BEEN HERE  
BEFORE.

IT  
WAS JUST  
A GUESS






ANY  
IDEA WHAT THE  
COMBINATION MIGHT  
BE?

IT MIGHT BE  
EASIER TO JUST  
ESCAPE FROM MY  
SAREE INSTEAD!





UH...MAYBE THE  
MANSION'S STREET  
ADDRESS NUMBER?

YEAH, THAT'S  
A GOOD IDEA.






NOPE, GOT  
ANY OTHER  
IDEAS?

SHIT!  
I'VE GOT TO  
HURRY...

MAYBE THE  
ATOMIC NUMBER OF  
GOLD, PLUS...






WHERE DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING?

UH...JUST TO CHECK  
UP ON MY HUSBAND.





NO  
BLOUSE, AND  
SEXY UNDERWEAR!  
ALL FOR ME?


IT'S  
A LONG STORY. I'M  
SO EMBARRASSED.



WHAT WOULD  
YOUR HUSBAND THINK IF  
HE SAW US RIGHT NOW?







HE MIGHT THINK WE  
WERE UP TO SOMETHING  
NAUGHTY.





SO YOU'D BETTER  
HELP ME FIND THAT  
GOLD...





BEFORE MY  
ACCOMPLICE TORTURES  
THE SECRET OUT OF  
HIM IN THE NEXT  
ROOM.

GASP!



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

A LITTLE  
MOTIVATION FOR  
YOU TO SPEED  
THINGS UP.







IF THEY FIND IT FIRST,  
HUBBY WILL DISCOVER US IN  
THIS SITUATION--

NO!



A comic panel depicting a tense moment. On the left, a man in a blue shirt is partially visible, holding a knife in his right hand and pointing his left index finger towards a woman. The woman, on the right, has long black hair, a red bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a red sari. She looks distressed. The background consists of a brown wall with a window showing a blue sky. Two speech bubbles are present: a large one from the man and a smaller one from the woman.

TELL ME  
WHERE THE TREASURE IS  
IMMEDIATELY, OR I ADD 10 MINUTES  
TO YOUR CLOCK AND GIVE HUBBY AN  
ADVANTAGE.

BUT I DON'T  
KNOW--





CONVERSELY,  
I KEEP YOUR CLOCK  
THE SAME, BUT YOU  
ALLOW ME TO ADMIRE  
YOUR BREASTS.

I CAN'T ALLOW  
ASHOK TO FIND  
IT FIRST!



YOU DIDN'T  
HAVE TO CUT IT!  
THAT BRA WAS  
EXPENSIVE.







THAT BLADE  
IS COLD.

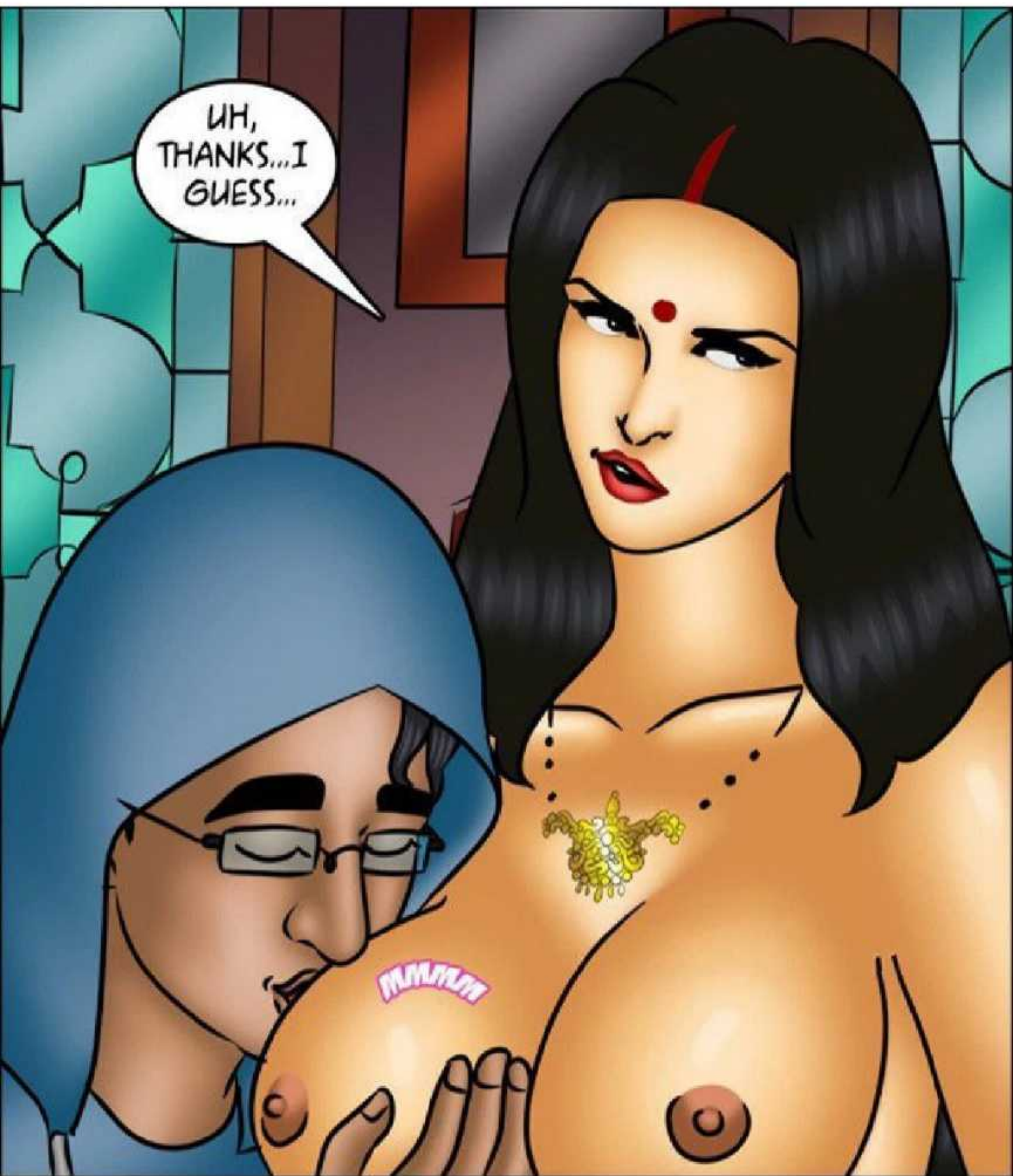
YOUR BREASTS  
ARE GORGEOUS!



I'VE NEVER SEEN  
SUCH ASTOUNDING  
TITS.







UH,  
THANKS... I  
GUESS...



ALL RIGHT...YOU'VE  
HAD YOUR "ADMIRATION".







SHOULDN'T  
WE GET BACK  
TO THE  
HIDDEN  
GOLD?

MANGA



BUT THEY'RE...  
PERFECT...

WE NEED TO  
FOCUS ON THE,  
UH...





WHO KNOWS IF I'LL EVER  
EXPERIENCE SUCH MAGNIFICENT  
BREASTS AGAIN?





I THINK WE'RE  
GETTING A LITTLE  
CARRIED AWAY.







SLOW DOWN!  
I DON'T WANT YOU TO CUM  
ON ME!

FIRE  
FIRE



TWO WEEKS AGO

GOD, I'VE  
BEEN SO TIRED  
LATELY.





THE  
STRESS OF WORK  
IS REALLY WEARING  
ME DOWN.



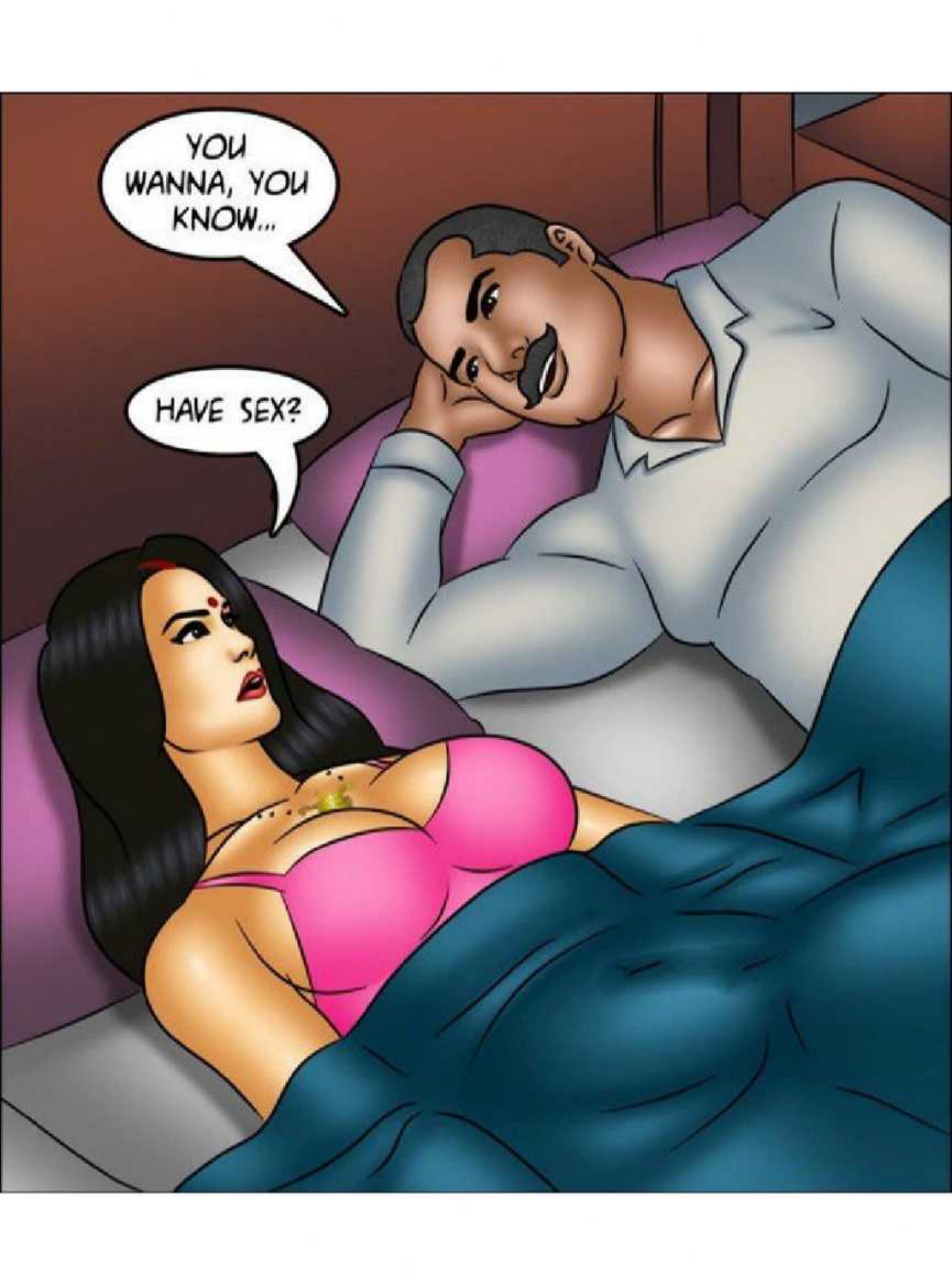




YEAH, ME TOO. MAYBE WE  
SHOULD DO SOMETHING TO BREAK  
THE ROUTINE.

LIKE WHAT?





YOU  
WANNA, YOU  
KNOW...

HAVE SEX?



I GUESS WE  
COULD TRY, EVEN  
THOUGH I'M  
EXHAUSTED.











YOU'RE NOT  
GETTING HARD.

I'M...ALMOST  
THERE.

FHT  
FHT





ONCE  
I GET INSIDE IT'LL  
STIFFEN UP.

ARE  
YOU SURE?














THERE IS  
SOMETHING ELSE  
I WAS THINKING  
ABOUT. SOMEONE AT  
WORK MENTIONED  
AN ESCAPE ROOM  
HE VISITED.

ESCAPE ROOM?





YEAH, IT'S  
LIKE AN ON-SITE  
PUZZLE GAME.  
YOU TRY TO FIGURE  
A WAY OUT OF  
A PROBLEM.

HUH...THAT  
COULD BE  
FUN.





A LITTLE ROLE-PLAYING  
ELEMENT, TOO. MIGHT  
LIGHT A SPARK IN OUR  
SEX LIFE.

I'LL  
DO ANYTHING  
TO LIGHT A SPARK  
IN THIS BED.





A comic panel showing a man and a woman lying in bed at night. The man is on the right, looking towards the woman on the left. They are both wearing nightgowns. The woman has a red bindi on her forehead. A lamp with a yellow glow is visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman saying 'I THINK WE SHOULD TRY IT. SIGN US UP FOR ONE.' and one from the man saying 'I'LL DO IT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.'

I THINK WE SHOULD  
TRY IT. SIGN US UP FOR  
ONE.

I'LL  
DO IT FIRST  
THING IN THE  
MORNING.




WHILE SAVITA WAS IN THE NEXT ROOM WITH  
A COCK BETWEEN HER BREASTS...

I DIDN'T THINK  
AN ESCAPE ROOM  
WOULD BE THIS  
SEXY!

YOU'RE  
DISAPPOINTING ME,  
ASHOK.








IT'S LIKE  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRYING TO  
FIND THE GOLD.

OH, SORRY. I'M JUST  
HAVING SUCH A GOOD  
TIME...






MAYBE IT'S  
UNDER THE SOFA.

THE SOFA,  
EH?






WELL,  
IT HAD BETTER BE  
THERE...OR ELSE!

THIS  
IS GOING TO BE  
AWESOME.





NOTHING  
DOWN HERE.

OH YEAH, BABY. SHOW  
ME THAT SWEET ASS...

ALL THE WAY IN THE  
BACK. I SWEAR I NOTICED  
SOMETHING.



YOU  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
MISTAKEN...



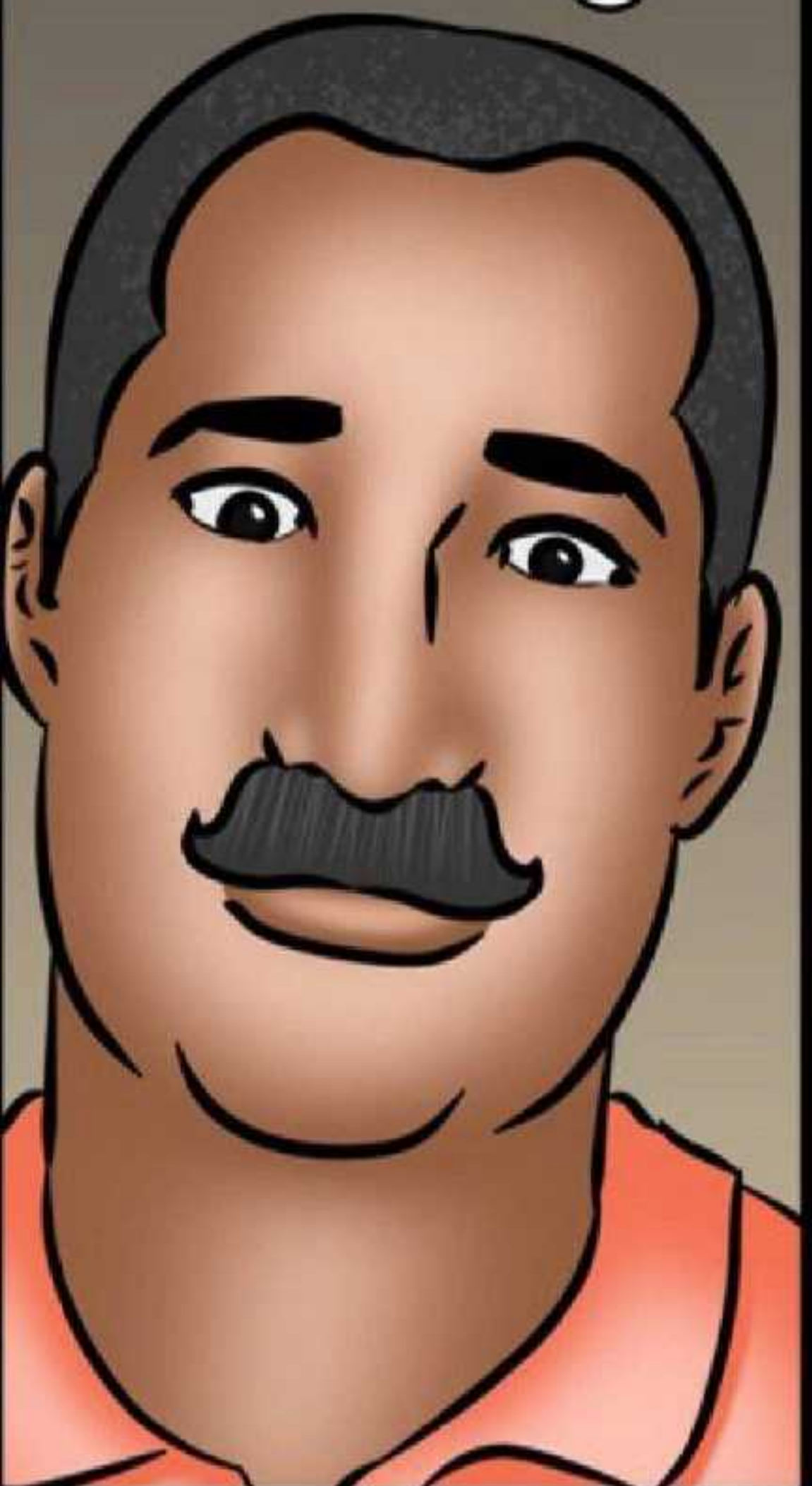


ABOUT WHAT YOU  
THOUGHT YOU SAW--






THIS IS WAY MORE  
ENTERTAINING THAN THE  
STUPID GAME...



THAT PERVY SON  
OF A BITCH IS SNEAKING  
A PEEK! I'LL TEACH HIM  
A LESSON...







GUESS I WAS  
WRONG.

NO WORRIES,  
ASHOK, I'M HERE TO  
HELP YOU.





SO WE'LL NEED TO  
WORK TOGETHER AS  
A TEAM.


OK!  
I'M ALL FOR  
THAT.



SINCE I'M  
SOOOOOOOO  
YOUNG AND  
INEXPERIENCED,  
I'M DEPENDING  
ON YOUR  
MATURE  
WISDOM.





A woman with dark hair, wearing an orange tank top and blue shorts, is sitting on a green couch. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer. She has several colorful bangles on her right wrist. The background features a window with a decorative pattern and a door.

I NEED  
A BIG MAN TO  
HELP ME.

SURE, WHAT  
CAN I DO?



I THINK WE SHOULD  
PUT OUR HEADS  
TOGETHER...





AND  
FIGURE OUT THIS  
MYSTERY.

MAYBE YOU  
COULD...UNTIE MY  
HANDS.





CAN'T  
BREAK THE RULES,  
ASHOK. YOU HAVEN'T  
EVEN GOTTEN ONE  
CLUE RIGHT YET.







A comic book panel depicting a scene of capture or interrogation. A man with a mustache, wearing an orange t-shirt, is seated in a blue office chair and is bound with thick brown ropes around his torso and arms. He is looking towards a woman standing before him. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a blue loincloth with an orange sash. She has several colorful bangles on her right wrist and is gesturing with her hands as she speaks. The background consists of a wooden wall with decorative panels and a window with a blue-tinted view of a landscape.

OH,  
MY! DID I DO  
THAT?

IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT...



WHAT A CUTE LITTLE  
ERECTION!







IT'S NOT THAT  
LITTLE--

JUST ADORABLE!



SO, NOW THAT  
I'VE GOT YOUR  
ATTENTION...





A comic book panel showing a man with a mustache, wearing an orange shirt, tied to a green chair with brown ropes. He is looking at a woman standing in front of him. The woman has dark hair and is wearing an orange tube top and blue shorts. She is looking at the man. The background is a room with a wooden door and a window with a decorative pattern. There are two speech bubbles. The first speech bubble is from the man and the second is from the woman.

LET'S  
SOLVE THIS  
FUCKING ESCAPE  
ROOM.

AWW,  
DON'T LEAVE ME  
HANGING!



A comic book panel depicting a scene in a room. On the left, a man with a mustache, wearing an orange polo shirt, is seated in a chair. He is restrained with three thick brown straps across his chest and arms. He looks down with a somber expression. On the right, a woman with dark hair, wearing an orange tank top and a blue skirt, stands with her hands on her hips, looking at the man. The background features a wall with a teal and white patterned wallpaper and a small mirror on the wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I'M NOT GETTING PAID  
TO GIVE YOU CHEAP  
THRILLS.

SIGH



IN THE  
ADJACENT ROOM

HEH, YEAH, DON'T  
WANT TO MAKE A MESS.  
WHERE WERE WE?

LOOKING FOR  
GOLD?








AH,  
YES! FOR YOUR  
NEXT CLUE, I NEED YOU  
TO TELL ME THE VALUE OF  
GOLD ON THE STOCK  
MARKET TODAY.



SURE, JUST UNTIE MY HANDS SO  
I CAN USE MY PHONE. I NEED TO  
GET DRESSED ANYWAY--







CAN'T DO THAT,  
I HAVE TO PUNISH  
YOU FOR TRYING TO  
SNEAK AWAY.

BUT--






I WAS  
JUST THINKING HOW  
FUNNY IT WOULD BE IF  
YOUR HUSBAND CAME  
THROUGH THAT DOOR  
RIGHT NOW.

FUNNY!?



A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with a tan complexion, wearing glasses and a blue shirt, looks towards the right with a serious expression. On the right, a woman with dark skin, long black hair, and a red bindi on her forehead looks back at him. She has a determined or questioning expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

BUT I CAN'T UNTIE  
YOU. YOU TRIED TO  
ESCAPE.

THEN HOW ARE  
WE GOING TO  
SOLVE THIS?



THAT IS  
A CONUNDRUM, ISN'T IT?  
MAYBE IF YOU KISS  
MY PENIS--

WHAT!?





A man wearing a blue hooded sweatshirt and glasses is gesturing with his hands while speaking to a woman. The woman has long black hair and is wearing a red bindi. She is topless, with a small green mark on her upper chest. The background features a teal patterned wall and a brown door.

HEAR ME OUT,  
IF YOU KISS IT, THEN  
PERHAPS I MIGHT BEND  
THE RULES...



AN HOUR AGO

WANNA BET ON WHO  
SOLVES THE ESCAPE ROOM FIRST?

WHAT  
KIND OF BET?






IF  
YOU WIN, I'LL DO  
THE DISHES AND LAUNDRY  
FOR 6 MONTHS--

GOD, ASHOK,  
THAT WOULD BE SUCH  
A HELP.






A comic book illustration of a man and a woman in a car. The man, with a mustache and wearing an orange shirt, is driving and gesturing with his hands while speaking. The woman, with long black hair and wearing a red sari with a yellow border, is sitting in the passenger seat, looking at him. The car's interior, including the steering wheel and gear shift, is visible. The background shows a blue sky and a road.

AND  
IF I WIN, YOU  
HAVE TO DO ALL  
THE CHORES  
AND--

YES?





YOU HAVE TO  
FUCK ME  
WHENEVER, WHEREVER  
AND HOWEVER  
I WANT IT!

HOWEVER?






YEAH,  
I'VE GOT  
SOME KINKY  
FANTASIES IN  
MIND.

ComissValley.com

TIM  
FUCK  
YOUR BITCH,  
SAVITA!



A comic book illustration of a man and a woman in a car. The man, with a mustache and wearing an orange shirt, is driving. The woman, with long black hair and a bindi, is wearing a red sari with a yellow border and is looking at him. The background shows a blue sky and grey hills.

I'LL TAKE THAT BET!

YOU'RE ON!



BACK IN THE  
ESCAPE ROOM

YOU'LL  
UNTIE MY HANDS?

AFTER YOU GIVE  
MY MAN-MEAT  
A KISSY-KISS.











THERE, COCK  
KISSED. LET ME HAVE  
MY PHONE.

THAT'S IT?





THAT'S HOW I KISS MY  
GRANDMOTHER.

FINE...






SLURP  
SLURP

I GUESS  
SUCKING A STRANGER'S COCK IS  
WORTH 6 MONTHS OF CHORES...





NOW WE'RE TALKING.

GLURP  
GLURP

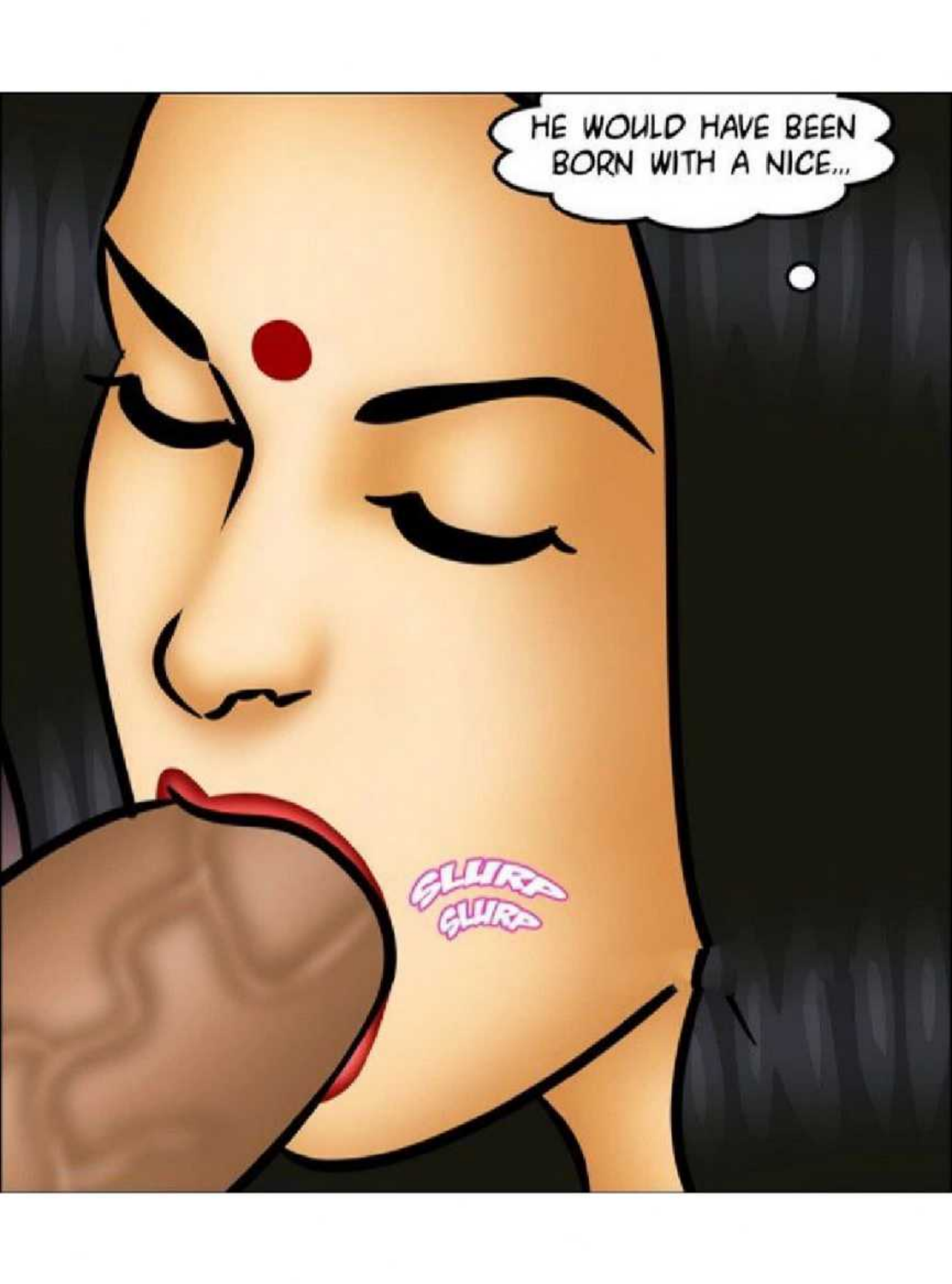












HE WOULD HAVE BEEN  
BORN WITH A NICE...

GLURA  
GLURA





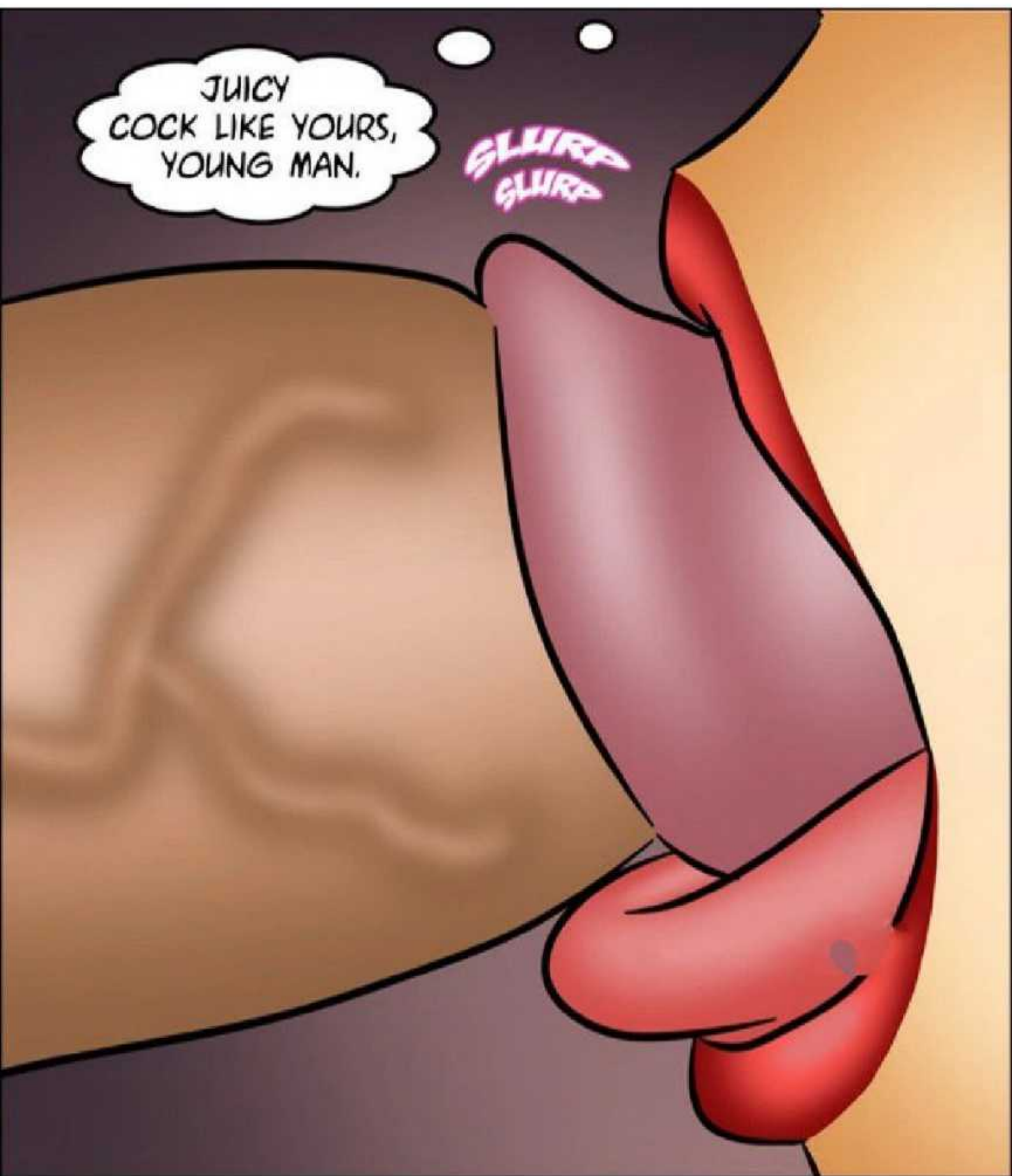
THICK...

GLURA  
GLURA



JUICY  
COCK LIKE YOURS,  
YOUNG MAN.

GLURP  
GLURP







AMAZING,  
SAVITA.

GLURP  
GLURP





BUT I CAN'T  
HOLD BACK ANY  
LONGER..

GLURP  
GLURP



AH, THAT WAS  
SO GOOD!

WHY  
DID YOU DO  
THAT!?

SPURT  
SPURT





DIDN'T WANT  
TO CUM IN YOUR MOUTH.  
I'M A GENTLEMAN, AFTER  
ALL.





WOULD YOU UNTIE  
MY ANKLES FIRST, PLEASE?  
THEY ARE STARTING  
TO HURT.






AHHH,  
MUCH BETTER





A comic panel depicting a scene in a room with wood-paneled walls. A woman with long black hair, a red bindi on her forehead, and a purple bikini is standing. She has her hands tied behind her back. A person wearing a blue hoodie is kneeling on the floor, reaching up to untie her hands. The woman has a determined expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the person in the hoodie.

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO DO THAT. JUST  
UNTIE MY HANDS.

CAN'T,  
UNFORTUNATELY.



BUT  
YOU SAID--

I OFFERED TO UNTIE  
ONE BOND. AND YOU CHOSE  
YOUR FEET.









THINK YOU  
CAN LOOK UP THE PRICE  
OF GOLD WITH YOUR  
TOES?





COME ON,  
I'VE GOT TO BEAT  
ASHOK! OTHERWISE I'LL  
BE MILKING HIS PROSTATE  
FOR 6 MONTHS!

PERHAPS I CAN  
BEND ANOTHER  
RULE--







IF YOU ALLOW ME TO  
SNIFF YOUR PUSSY,

YOU'VE GOTTA  
BE KIDDING...


I JUST KNOW IT  
SMELLS GLORIOUS.



FINE, BUT HURRY UP;  
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO  
THIS STUPID MYSTERY--





A comic panel depicting a woman with long black hair and a bindi, sitting on a large orange sofa. She is being undressed by a man whose blue-clad hands and arms are visible on the left. The man is pulling down her maroon bikini bottom. The woman has a stern expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I THOUGHT YOU MEANT  
OVER MY PANTIES!

FOR  
A WHIFF OF  
LAUNDRY  
DETERGENT?  
I WANT ALL  
THE FLESHLY  
GLORY!



GOOD THING  
I SHOWERED BEFORE  
I CAME.















I DIDN'T  
SAY YOU  
COULD LICK IT  
TOO!

SHLOO  
SHLOO



BUT YOU MUST REALISE  
THAT TASTE AND SMELL ARE  
INTRICATELY INTERTWINED.












I WOULD  
DO ANYTHING  
TO MAKE LOVE  
TO YOU.

ANYTHING?





I'D EVEN BREAK  
COMPANY POLICY AND  
HELP YOU WIN.

HMMM...AND  
I'D DO JUST  
ABOUT ANYTHING  
TO GET ASHOK TO  
TAKE OVER THE  
CHORES.

GHLECK  
GHLECK













AHHH...OHHH

SHLICK  
SHLICK





WHAT ABOUT  
UNTYING MY  
HANDS?

ONE  
THING AT  
A TIME!





FOC  
FOC





MMMMMM...

FOC  
FOC







BASED ON  
ACTUAL SEX.







I ACTUALLY  
THOUGHT OF  
THAT...

FOG  
FOG





AND  
LOOKED INTO  
IT.

YEAH?







THAT'S  
A SHAME.















SINCE YOU'RE  
SO VERY GOOD  
AT THIS.

FOG  
FOG





AHHH!

WILL YOU  
MENTION  
THAT ON THE  
QUESTIONNAIRE  
WE HAND OUT  
AT THE END OF  
THE SESSION...

FOG  
FOG







SURE...I'LL TELL YOUR  
BOSS THAT YOU'RE SO  
GOOD...







THAT YOU'RE  
ABLE TO...

FOG  
FOG













FOR  
THAT, I EXPECT  
A REALLY BIG  
CLUE.

SORRY ABOUT  
THAT...THE GOLD'S  
HIDDEN IN THE  
PIANO, YOU WIN.




IN ASHOK'S ESCAPE ROOM ROOM

PLEASE!  
I WILL LEAVE  
YOU THE  
BIGGEST TIP  
IF YOU JUST  
LET ME--

I DID IT!  
I FOUND THE  
GOLD!





A comic panel set in a room with wood-paneled walls and a large potted plant. A man with a mustache, wearing a pink t-shirt and grey pants, is reclining on a green sofa. He has his hands behind his head and a slightly annoyed or playful expression. To his left, a woman with dark hair, wearing an orange halter top and blue shorts, stands with her hands on her hips, looking at him. To his right, another woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and gold jewelry, stands looking down at him. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman in the sari asking a question, and one from the man responding.

WHY IS  
YOUR FLY UNZIPPED,  
ASHOK?

SHE  
STARTED IT!

THE END