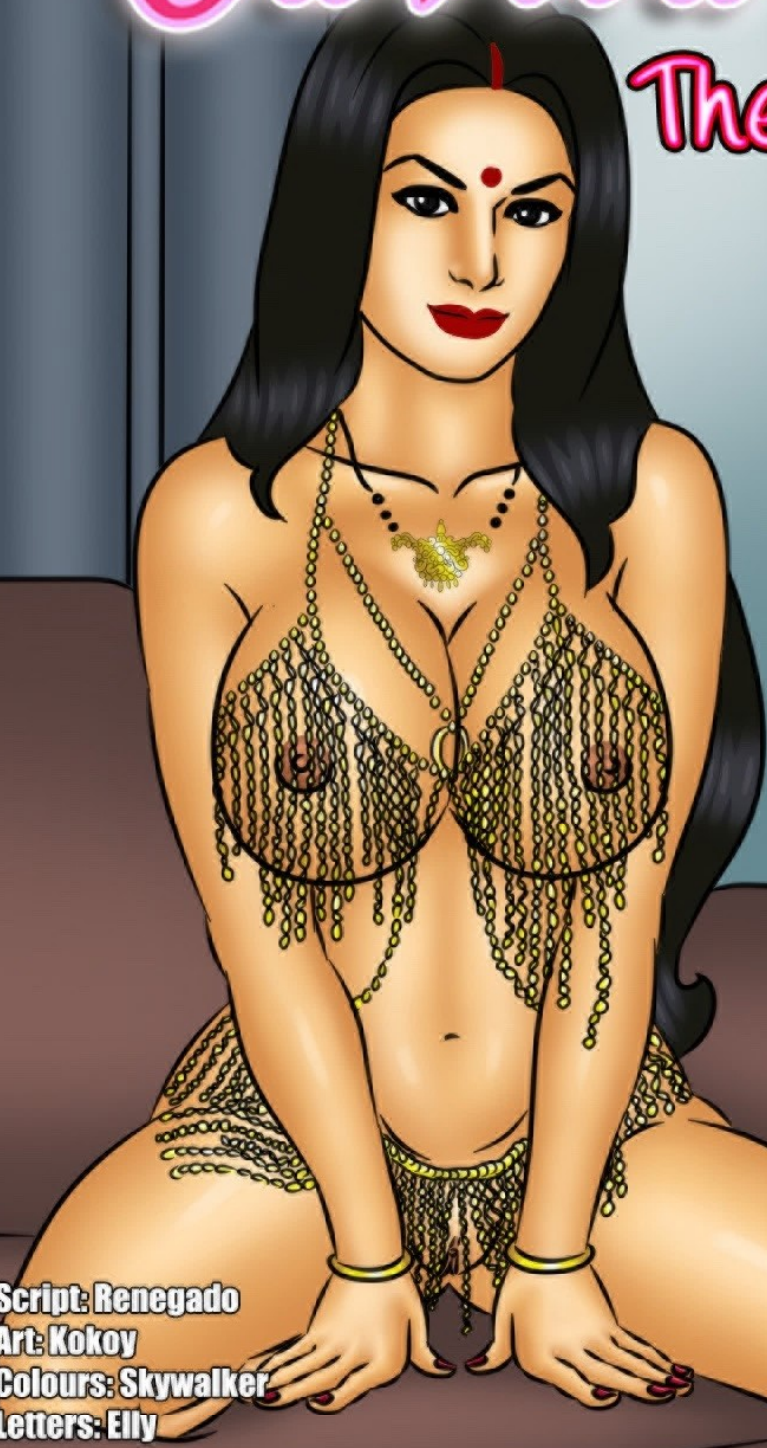


K Kirtu presents

#121

Savita Bhabhi

The Queen of Desires



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

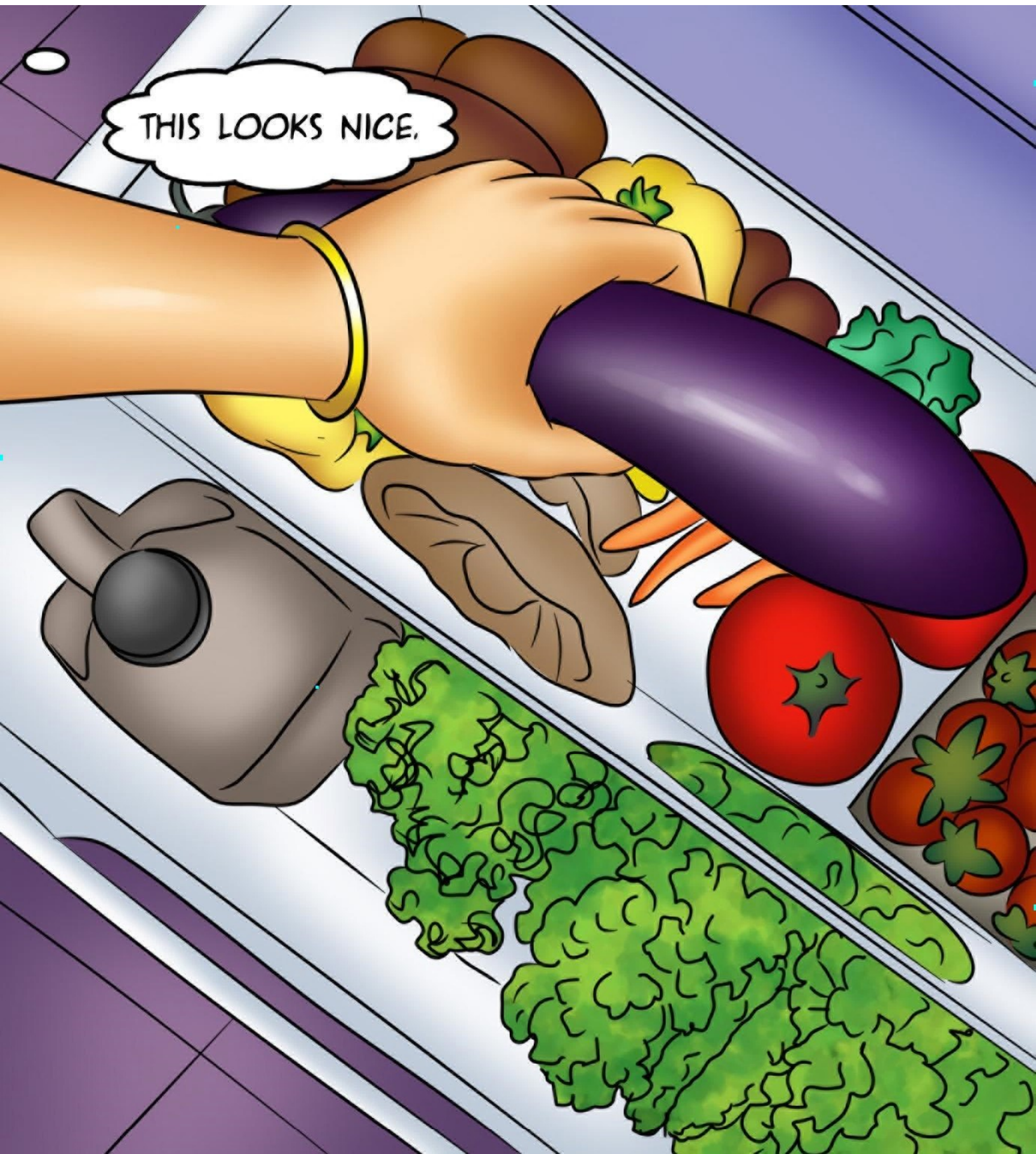
 www.savtabhabhi.vip



LET'S SEE
WHAT I CAN COOK
TODAY.



THIS LOOKS NICE.





MHH,
IT'S PRETTY BIG
AND STURDY.



AND...VERY GIRTHY.



IT WILL
STRETCH ME UP
SO GOOD.



GOSH, WHAT
AM I THINKING?!
THAT TOO DURING
BROAD DAYLIGHT.
FOCUS ON
COOKING,
SAVITA!



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a red sari is holding a brown spatula. She is looking at the spatula with a thoughtful expression. The background shows a kitchen with blue cabinets and a red wall. A thought bubble is above her head.

THIS
SPATULA FEELS
SO FIRM, I WONDER
HOW IT FEELS LIKE
TO BE SPANKED
BY IT.



HAVE YOU BEEN A NAUGHTY GIRL LATELY?

YES! YES! ASHOK, I HAVE BEEN A REALLY BAD GIRL.



MY GOD!
I NEED TO KEEP
MY MIND OFF
SEX.





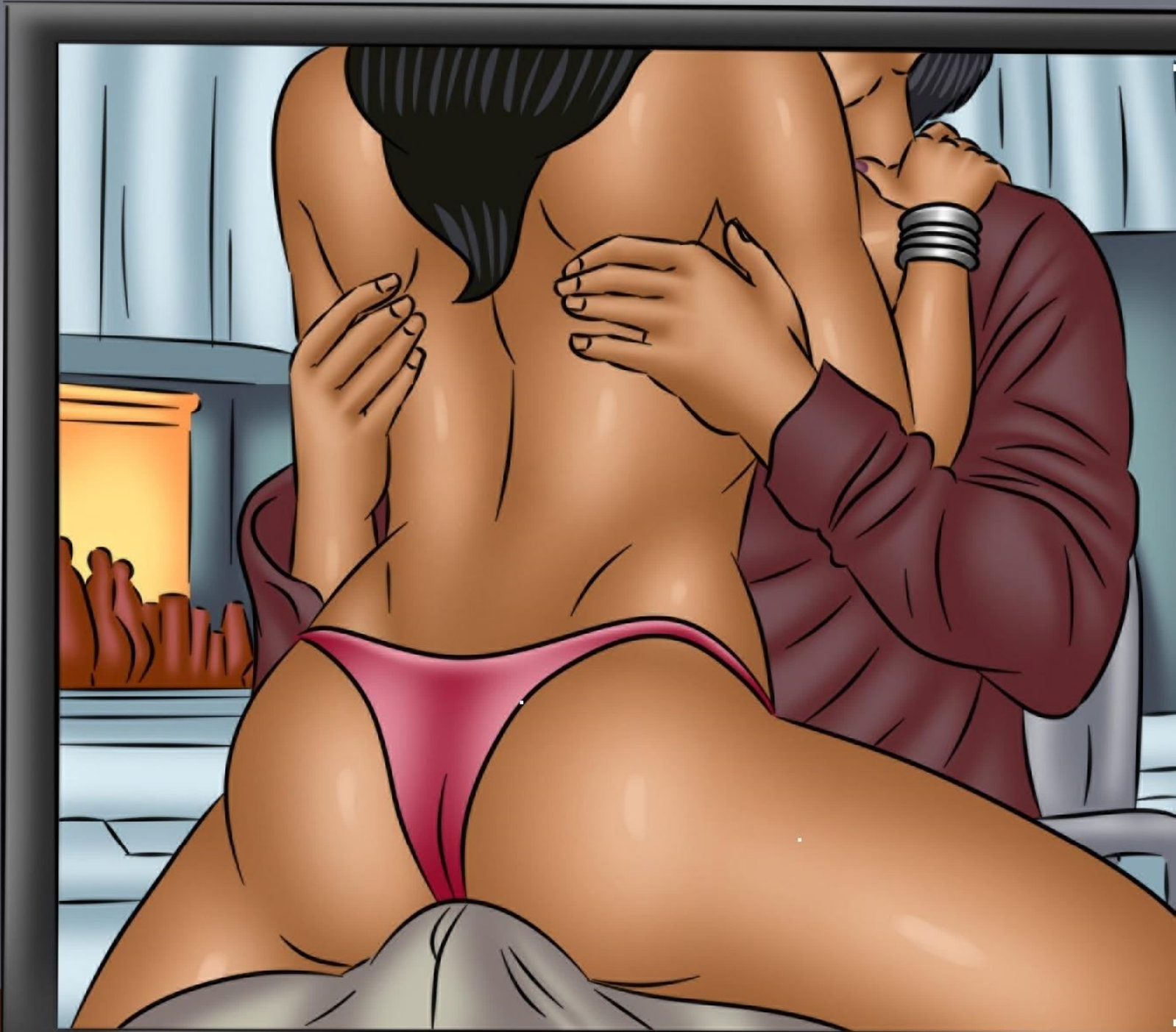
FINALLY DONE WITH COOKING, I NEED TO SHUT MY GUTTER MIND, LET'S WATCH SOME TV.

CLICK



TV SERIALS
NOWADAYS HAVE BECOME
SO EXPLICIT!

CLICK



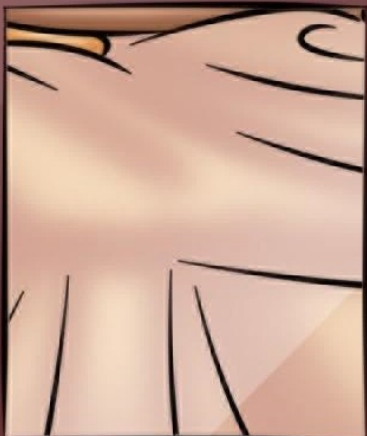
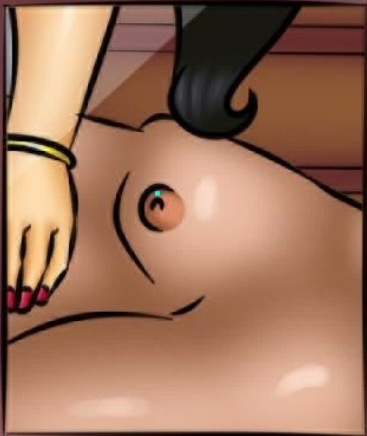
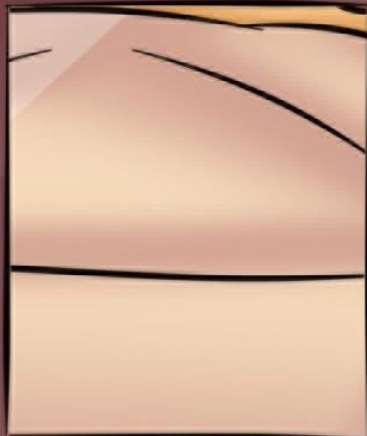
GOOD LORD!

CLICK

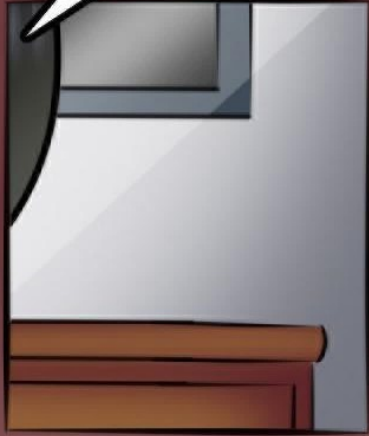
THIS IS INSANE!
MY MIND IS GOING NUTS,
I NEED SOME HARD
POUNDING!

SAVITA,
I AM HOME!

LATER THAT NIGHT




OH FUCK ME,
ASHOK!



FOG
FOG

OH YES YES
ASHOK! FUCK!

SAVITA!
I WILL CUM!



NO, ASHOK,
YOU CAN DO THIS.
DON'T CUM JUST
YET.

OH GOOD
LORD,
YOUR PUSSY IS
DIVINE, SAVITA.



OH SAVITA,
I'M CUMMING!



YOU HAVE BEEN SEXUALLY HUNGRY LATELY, HONEY.

MHM.



DID YOU LIKE TODAY'S SESSION?

YES OF COURSE, ASHOK,

WHOLE 6 AND A HALF A MINUTE OF IT,



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I NEED TO SHOWER, ASHOK,



I FEEL
SO HORNY!

IF ONLY
ASHOK WAS
A LITTLE MORE
WILD.





I JUST
NEED SOME GOOD
DICKING!



RAW AND HARD!



OH ASHOK, YES,
FUCK ME HARD!
YES!







ZZZZZZ

AH WHAT?!

HE IS SNORING
SO LOUDLY,

ZZZZZZ



HE CAN ONLY
FUCK ME LIKE THAT
IN MY DREAMS.



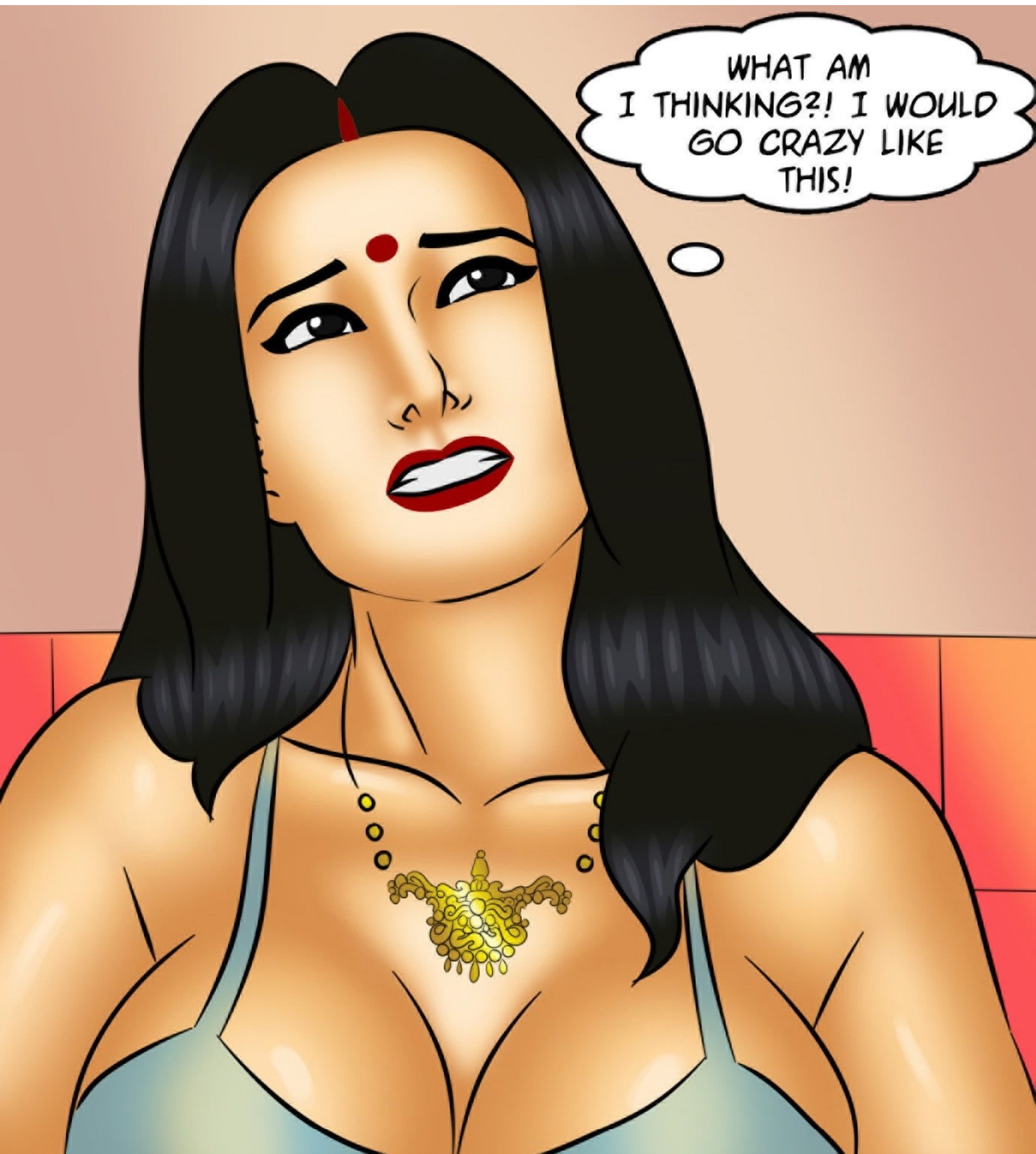


EVEN THE
ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH...

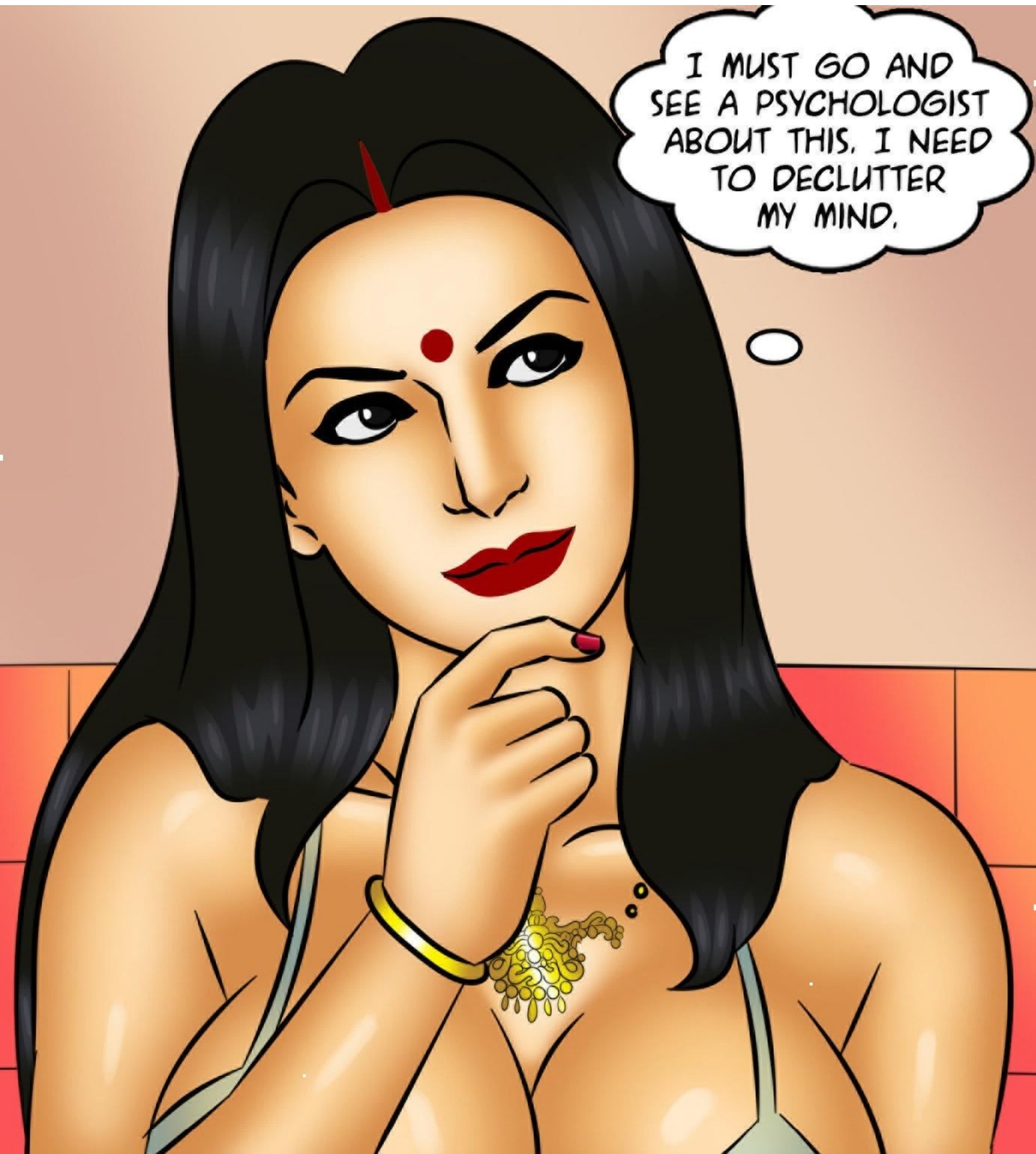


...HAS SUCH
POWERFUL VIBRATIONS.

BUZZ



WHAT AM I THINKING?! I WOULD GO CRAZY LIKE THIS!



I MUST GO AND
SEE A PSYCHOLOGIST
ABOUT THIS. I NEED
TO DECLUTTER
MY MIND.

THE NEXT DAY





A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a yellow polo shirt, is sitting at a desk and talking on a grey telephone. The background is a simple blue wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man's head and one coming from the telephone cord.

HELLO,
DR GUPTA'S OFFICE.

HELLO
GOPAL,



DR GUPTA?
GOOD MORNING,
DOCTOR.

GOPAL, I WILL BE
ATTENDING THE
DOWNTOWN PSYCHOLOGY
CONFERENCE TODAY. PLEASE
RESCHEDULE ALL MY TODAY'S
APPOINTMENTS TO
SOME OTHER DAYS.



HOLIDAY YUU HUU!

ALRIGHT, DOCTOR.

LATER

AND THIS WAS THE LAST
CANCELLATION! NOW THE
WHOLE OFFICE IS MINE
FOR THE DAY!





THERE IS JUST
SO MUCH PLEASURE TO
JERK WHILE SITTING ON
DR GUPTA'S CHAIR.

DR. GUPTA

A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a bright yellow polo shirt and blue jeans, is sitting in a black office chair at a desk. He is looking towards a laptop on the desk, which has a glowing blue screen. His right hand is on the mouse, and his left hand is resting on his lap. A thought bubble above him contains the text: "LET'S WATCH THIS NEW HOT SERIES EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT." The background consists of vertical grey panels.

LET'S WATCH
THIS NEW HOT SERIES
EVERYBODY IS TALKING
ABOUT.

NOBODY AT
THE FRONT DESK.

HMM,
HELLO?



DAMN IT,
SOMEONE'S AT THE
RECEPTION!





DR GUPTA?

UHM, HELLO?

HOLY MOLY,
WHO IS THIS HOT
BHABHI, NEVER SEEN
HER BEFORE.



SHE DOESN'T
KNOW DR GUPTA,
MAYBE I CAN...

HE WAS IN
THE CABIN, MAYBE
HE'S THE DOCTOR.

G-GOOD
MORNING,
DOCTOR.

GOOD MORNING,
H-HOW CAN
I HELP YOU?

OH,
SO HE IS INDEED
THE DOCTOR.

FUCK,
SHOULD I BE
DOING THIS?

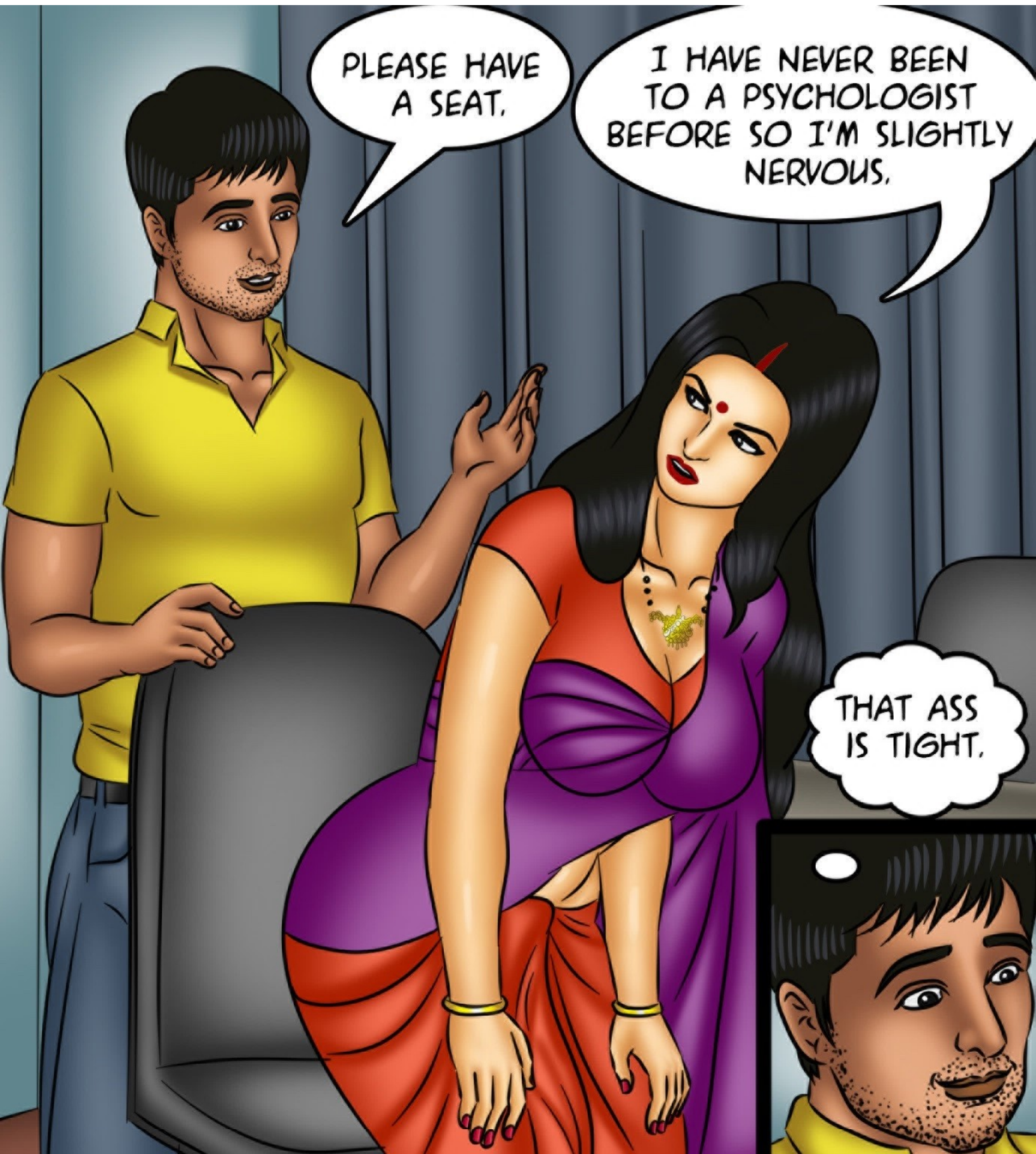


MY NAME IS SAVITA PATEL, I WANTED TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR.

O-O-KAY, COME ON IN, STEP INTO MY OFFICE.



HOW HARD IT CAN BE TO BE DR GUPTA? I HAVE SEEN HIM TALKING TO HIS PATIENTS SO MANY TIMES, I CAN DO THIS.



PLEASE HAVE A SEAT,

I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO A PSYCHOLOGIST BEFORE SO I'M SLIGHTLY NERVOUS,

THAT ASS IS TIGHT,



A man with a beard, wearing a yellow polo shirt, is sitting in a grey office chair and talking to a woman. The woman is wearing a purple sari with a red border and a gold necklace. She has a bindi on her forehead. They are in an office setting with a desk, a lamp, a pen holder, and a small plant. In the background, there are bookshelves with books and boxes.

IT'S OKAY TO FEEL
LIKE THAT, MRS PATEL,
JUST RELAX.

O-O-KAY.

EASIER SAID
THAN DONE.



SHE IS HOTTER
THAN THE ACTRESS IN
THAT WEB SERIES.

SO, TELL ME
WHAT IS TROUBLING
YOU?

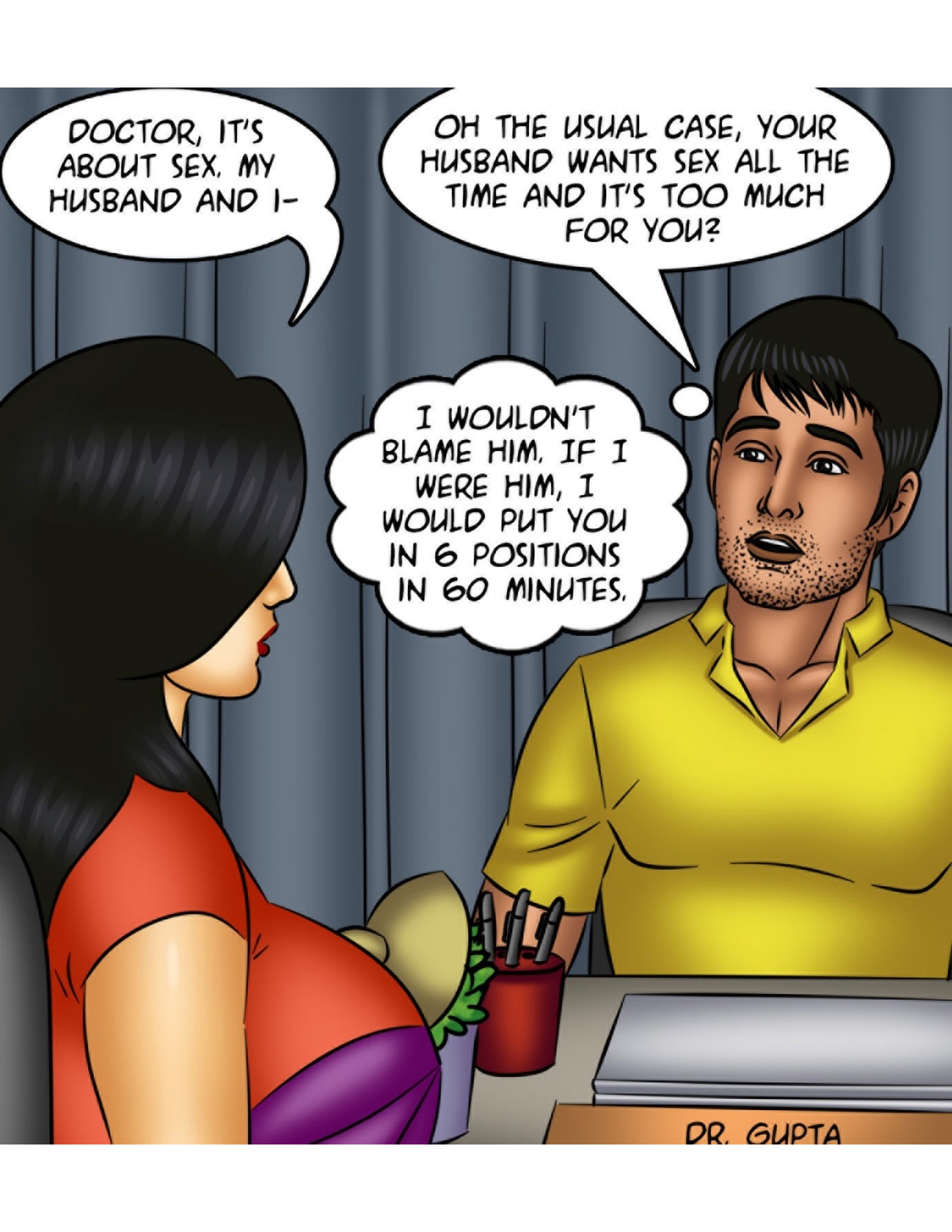
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW TO
SAY THIS.

DR. GUPTA

MRS PATEL, EVERYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE UNDER DOCTOR-PATIENT CONFIDENTIALITY, NOTHING GOES OUT OF THIS CABIN.

PLEASE RELAX.

HE IS RIGHT, I NEED TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.



DOCTOR, IT'S ABOUT SEX, MY HUSBAND AND I-

OH THE USUAL CASE, YOUR HUSBAND WANTS SEX ALL THE TIME AND IT'S TOO MUCH FOR YOU?

I WOULDN'T BLAME HIM, IF I WERE HIM, I WOULD PUT YOU IN 6 POSITIONS IN 60 MINUTES.

DR. GUPTA

NO,
IT'S QUITE
THE CONTRARY,
DOCTOR.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



SOMETHING IS WRONG
WITH MY MIND, IT'S
ALWAYS OCCUPIED WITH
SEXUAL THOUGHTS..



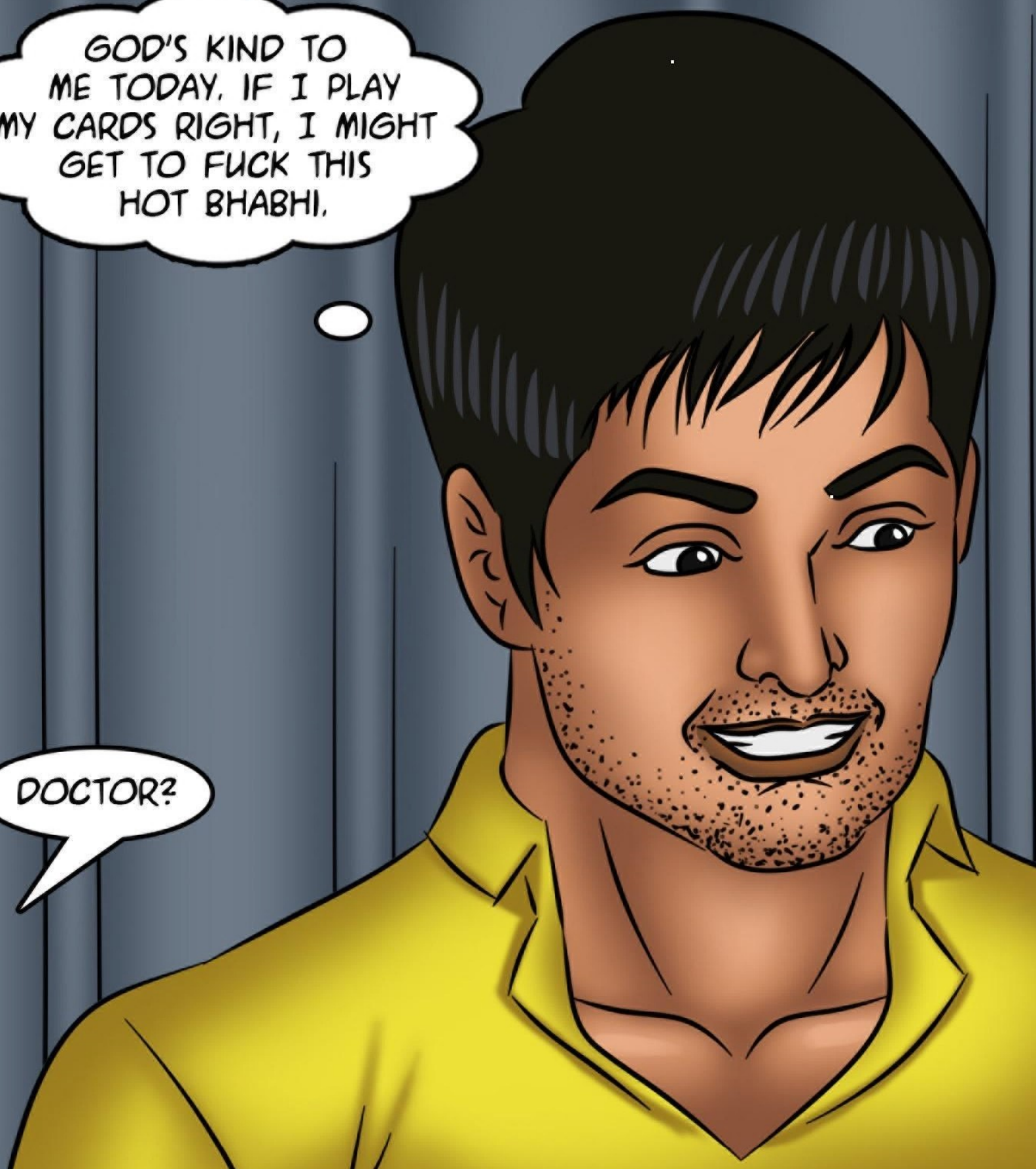
HOLY MOLY!




GOD'S KIND TO
ME TODAY, IF I PLAY
MY CARDS RIGHT, I MIGHT
GET TO FUCK THIS
HOT BHABHI.



DOCTOR?



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a purple sari with a gold necklace is sitting at a desk. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the viewer. He has a beard and is wearing a yellow shirt. On the desk are a red pen holder with three pens, a purple vase with a green plant, and a desk lamp. In the background, there is a bookshelf with books and a brown box.

I AM SORRY,
I THINK WE SHOULD
MOVE THIS TO THE
TREATMENT COUCH,
IT WILL BE EASIER
FOR YOU TO EXPRESS
YOUR THOUGHTS,

COUCH?

YES, PLEASE COME ON HERE, LAY DOWN, IT WILL HELP YOU RELAX, TOO.


WELL, AS THEY SHOW IN MOVIES, THIS IS A NORMAL SHRINK THING I GUESS.

DR. GUPTA



SO SAVITA,
PLEASE CONTINUE
NOW.

AS I WAS SAYING,
MY MIND IS ALWAYS FULL
OF SEXUAL THOUGHTS
AND I WANT TO GET RID
OF THIS PROBLEM.

A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a yellow polo shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a brown notebook with both hands and writing in it with a black pen. He has a thoughtful expression. The background is a library with bookshelves filled with books. A thought bubble above him contains text.


YOU CAN DO THIS,
GOPAL, ONE STEP AT
A TIME. YOU NEED
TO EARN HER PUSSY.

PROBLEM?
WHY DO YOU THINK
IT'S A PROBLEM?



IT'S NOT?

WE HUMANS ARE
SEXUAL BEINGS, MRS PATEL,
IT IS OUR WEAKNESS AND
IT IS OUR STRENGTH,
OUR PRIME MOTIVATOR
AND OUR COMMON
DENOMINATOR.



BUT IT'S NOT JUST THAT, IT'S NOT JUST SEX. BUT I HAVE WEIRD FANTASIES, TOO.

OH MAN, HER HUBBY MUST BE THE LUCKIEST BASTARD ON THIS PLANET!

FANTASY IS AN IMPORTANT FACTOR, TOO, MRS PATEL. WE CONJURE ALL SORTS OF KINKS AND PERVERSE ACTS WHICH ADD TO OUR EXCITEMENT AND OUR CLIMACTIC PLEASURE. I DON'T SEE ANY PROBLEM WITH THAT.

BUT...IF THIS FEELING IS OKAY, THEN WHY DO I FEEL SO DISTRESSED? THERE IS JUST NO PEACE IN MY MIND.






OH DARLING,
I WILL GIVE YOU MY
PIECE IN YOUR PUSSY.

LET ME EXPLAIN,
MRS PATEL, YOU SEE
THERE IS A PROBLEM WHEN
THERE IS SOME DISRUPTION
IN ONE OF THE PHASES
OF THE DESIRE CYCLE.

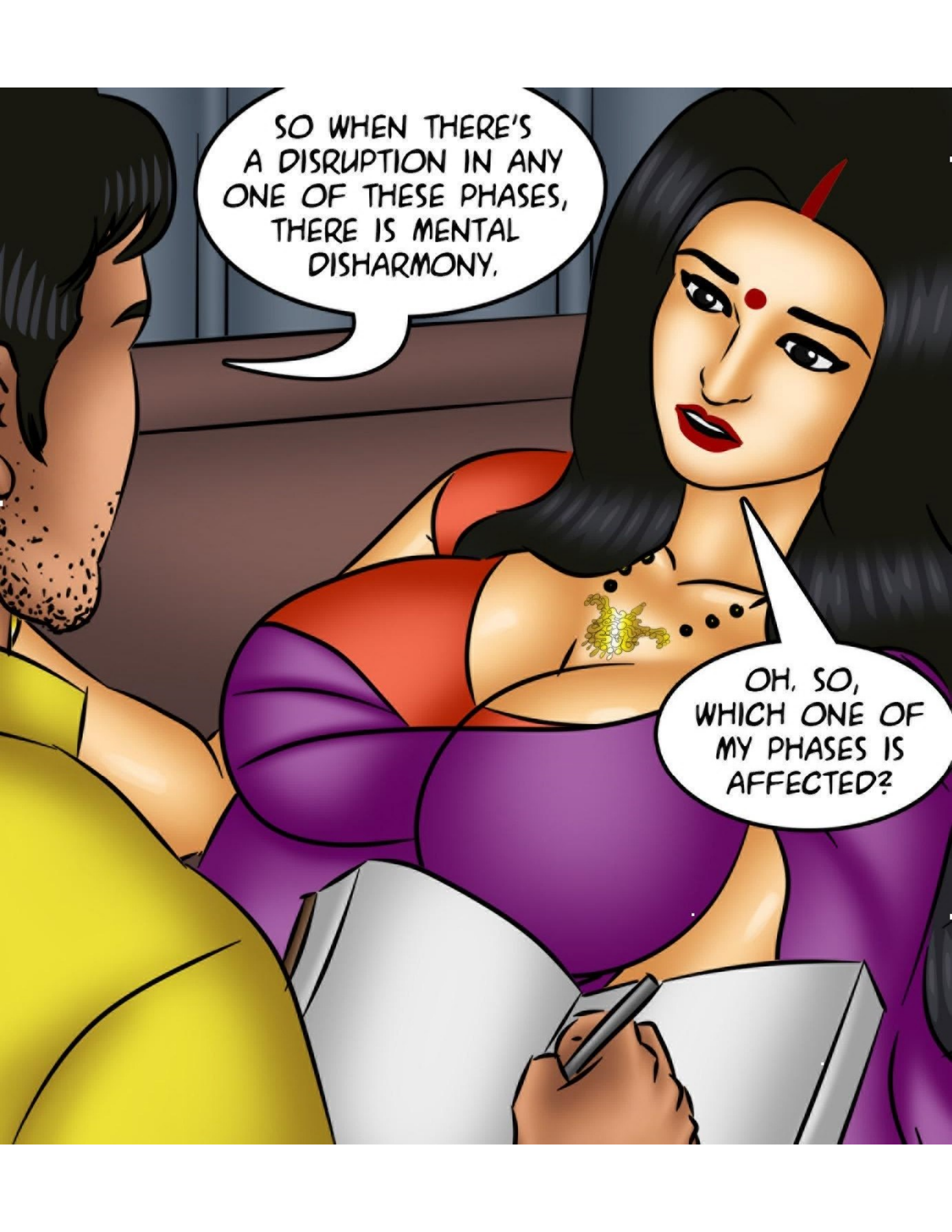
DESIRE CYCLE?



YES, DESIRE CYCLE. OUR DESIRES LEAD TO OUR THOUGHTS, AND OUR THOUGHTS LEAD TO OUR WORDS, AND OUR WORDS LEAD IT TO ACTION.

OKAY..

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I AM SAYING. BUT LET'S WING IT.



SO WHEN THERE'S
A DISRUPTION IN ANY
ONE OF THESE PHASES,
THERE IS MENTAL
DISHARMONY.

OH, SO,
WHICH ONE OF
MY PHASES IS
AFFECTED?

THAT WE NEED TO
DIAGNOSE, MRS PATEL
AND FOR THAT, WE NEED
TO TRICK YOUR MIND.

AND YOU.

OKAY,
BUT HOW ARE WE
GOING TO DO
THAT?



WELL, IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY. THE TREATMENT IS THROUGH ROLEPLAY THROUGH ALL THE PHASES OF THIS CYCLE.

R-ROLEPLAY?



YES MRS PATEL,
I WOULD NEED TO DO
A ROLEPLAY SESSION WITH
ME AS YOUR HUSBAND.

DOCTOR,
YOU AS A-ASHOK?




BUT I HAVE
NEVER DONE SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

YOU'VE
NEVER BEEN IN
SUCH DISTRESS
EITHER.

SHE'S
SO NAIVE.


A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a yellow polo shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a dark brown notebook with both hands and writing with a black pen in his right hand. The background consists of bookshelves filled with books of various colors (purple, green, blue).

SPECIAL PROBLEMS REQUIRE
SPECIAL TREATMENTS,
MRS PATEL.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a purple sari with a red border and a gold necklace, is shown from the chest up. She has a red bindi on her forehead and is looking upwards with a thoughtful expression. The background is a simple grey wall with a small red object on a shelf.

WHAT DO I KNOW,
MAYBE THIS IS
THE WAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT,
DOC, SO WHAT DO
I HAVE TO DO?



WE WILL BE GOING THROUGH ALL
THE PHASES OF DESIRE CYCLE,
STARTING WITH DESIRE,
ARE YOU READY?

Y-YES.



THEN LET'S
BEGIN. CLOSE YOUR
EYES, SAVITA.




NOW I WANT
YOU TO RUN YOUR
MIND FREE OF ANY
INHIBITIONS, LET
IT GO WILD.

DROP MY
INHIBITIONS.



BEGIN BY TAKING
IN YOUR SURROUNDINGS,
SAVITA, SLOWLY WORK
YOUR WAY INWARDS,



IT'S SO QUIET AND SERENE IN THIS CLINIC,
I CAN HEAR MY OWN HEARTBEATS. IT
WILL FEEL SO NAUGHTY MOANING
OUT LOUD IN HERE,,

IT WILL FEEL
SO GOOD TO POUND
HER ON THIS COUCH.

THE COUCH TOO FEELS SO SOFT ON MY SKIN,,I DESIRE TO FEEL THIS SOFTNESS ON MY NAKED BODY,,

SUCH A TIGHT FIGURE THIS WOMAN HAS! I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE'S NAKED.





MY LIPS
DESIRE TO TASTE
ASHOK'S LIPS,,
HIS COCK.

SHE'S GOT
SUCH A BLOWJOB
LIPS.




ASK YOUR MIND
WHAT IT DESIRES,
SAVITA.

WHAT...WHAT DO
I DESIRE? I DESIRE
LIMITLESS, INSATIABLE,
EXTREME PASSION
IN ASHOK.



AN
UNPARALLELED CARNAL
PASSION..

I WOULD KILL TO
BE IN HER MIND RIGHT
NOW. I JUST NEED TO
NUDGE HER MIND
A LITTLE.



NOW WE BEGIN PHASE TWO, SAVITA. LET YOUR THOUGHTS FEED ON YOUR DESIRES. YOU'RE THE QUEEN OF YOUR THOUGHTS AND DESIRES!

Y-YES.

I AM THE
QUEEN OF MY
THOUGHTS AND
DESIRES.



"SAVITA, REMEMBER, I AM ASHOK. IT'S CRUCIAL FOR YOU TO THINK OF ME AS ASHOK IN YOUR MIND."

ASHOK..
YOU'RE HERE.

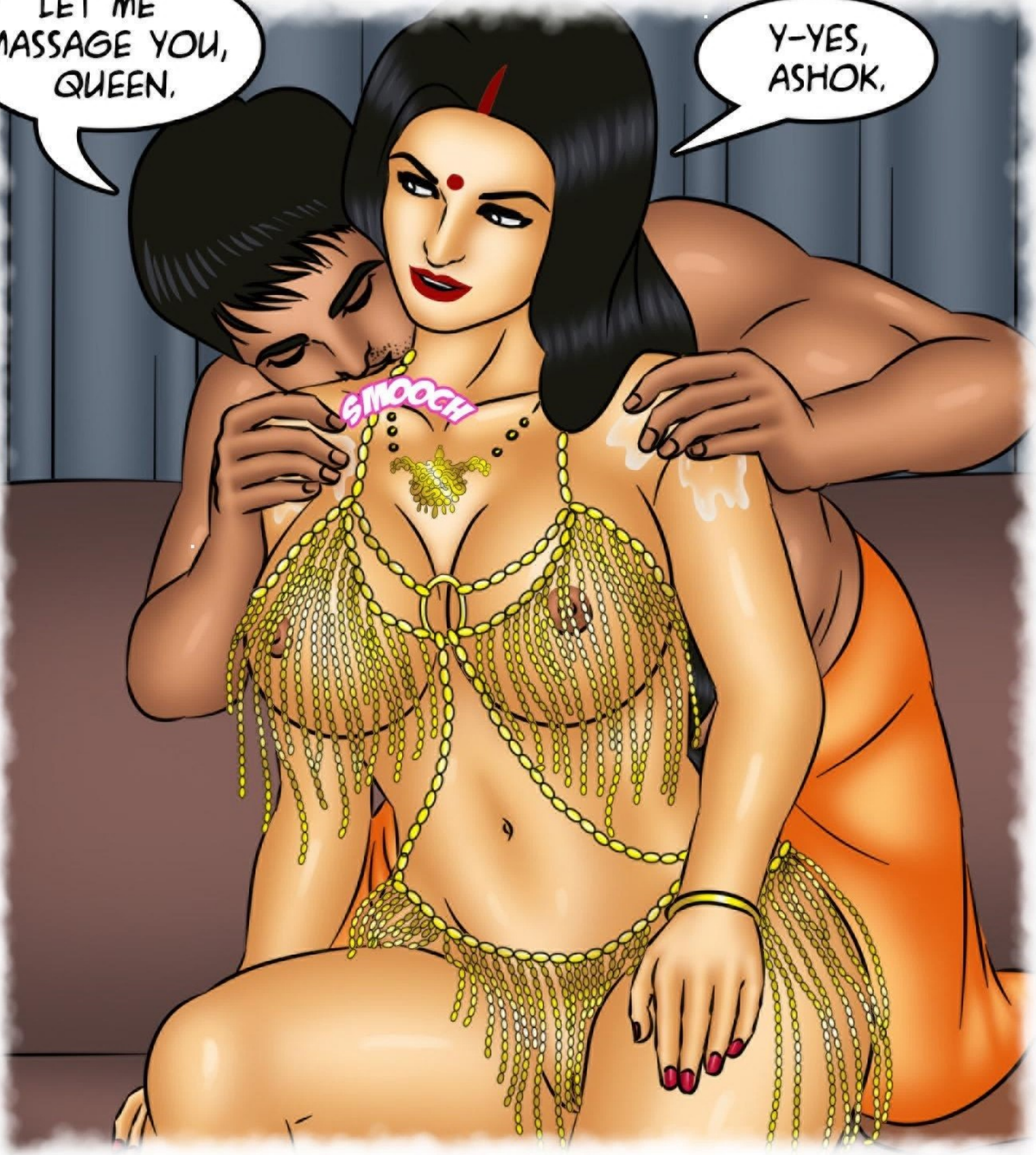
YES,
MY QUEEN.



LET ME
MASSAGE YOU,
QUEEN.

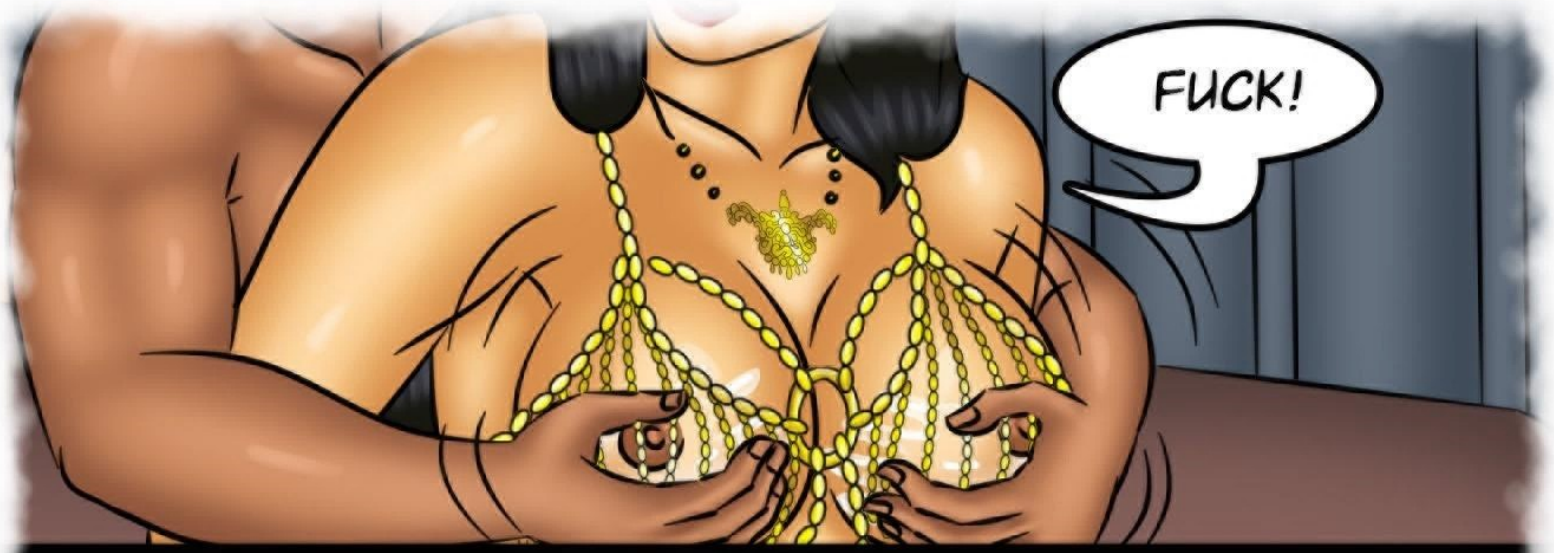
Y-YES,
ASHOK.

SNOOCH



"LET THE DESIRE UNFOLD IN YOUR MIND, SAVITA."

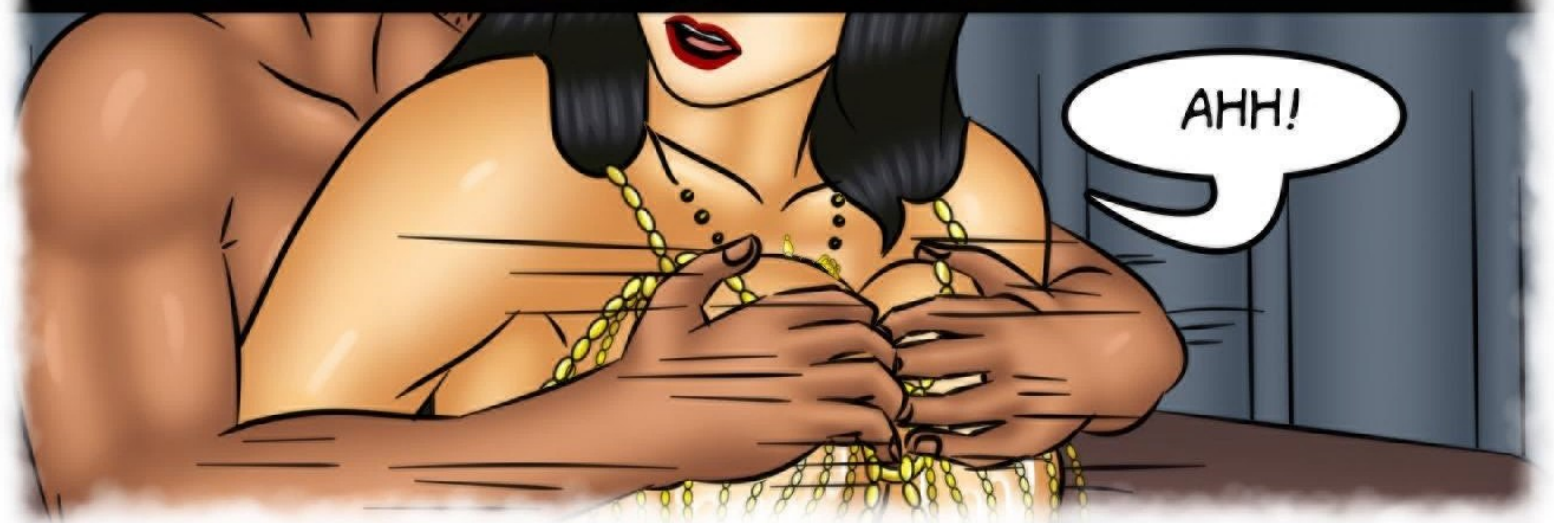




FUCK!



YOUR HANDS
ARE SO POSSESSIVE,
A-ASHOK.

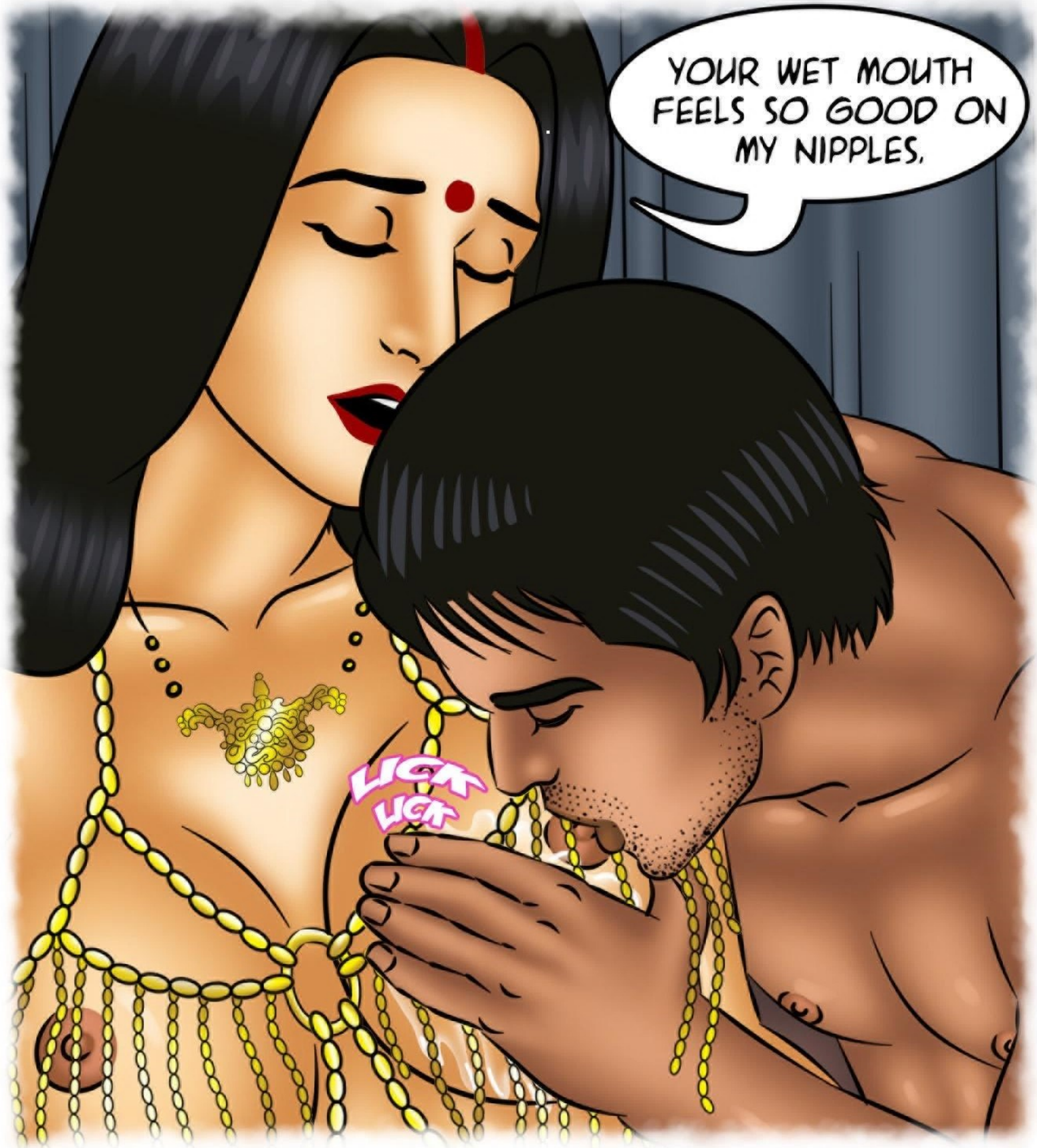


AHH!



AHH...

MMMM



YOUR WET MOUTH
FEELS SO GOOD ON
MY NIPPLES,

LGT
LGT



AH!! ASHOK!!

WHAT IS SHE
THINKING ABOUT!?!
DAMN!

ASHOK!
YOU'RE SO NASTY!





YEAHH ASHOK,
JUST LIKE THAT.

SCHLIP
SCHLIP




YOU'RE EATING
MY SOUL OUT OF
MY PUSSY!

SHLOOP
SHLOOP



I CAN'T
CONTROL MY BONER,
HER EXPRESSIONS
ARE SO SENSUAL.



WHATEVER
IS GOING ON IN
HER MIND, I NEED
TO KNOW!



SAVITA, NOW YOU
NEED TO VERBALIZE
YOUR DESIRES.

VERBALIZE?
SHOULD I REALLY
SAY ALL THESE
LUSTFUL THOUGHTS
OUT LOUD..

DON'T CONSTRAIN
YOURSELF. I AM ASHOK,
YOUR HUBBY.





I DESIRE
TO KISS YOU,
ASHOK!

AND I CAN'T
WAIT TO FEEL YOUR
LIPS, MY DARLING
WIFE.



I-I WANT YOU TO TAME ME, ASHOK!

I DESIRE TO MAKE LOVE TO EACH INCH OF YOUR BODY,



AND..AND USE ME LIKE A RAG DOLL!

GOD DAMN!

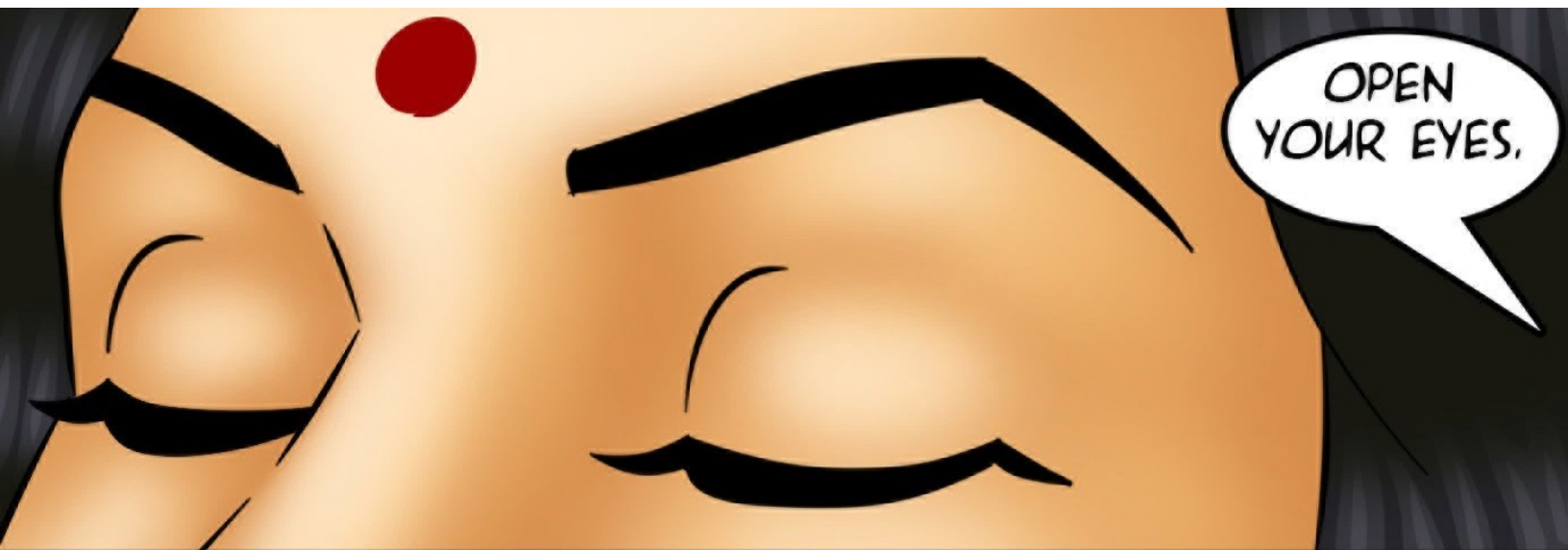


FUCK ME
LIKE THERE IS NO
TOMORROW!

THAT'S IT.

A comic book panel showing a man with dark hair and a goatee, wearing a bright yellow polo shirt, leaning forward. He is pulling down a pair of pink pants, which are currently covering his groin. He has a slight, knowing smile. The background consists of bookshelves filled with books of various colors (green, purple, orange).

IT'S TIME FOR
THE FINAL PHASE,
SAVITA.



NOT DOCTOR,
SAVITA, ASHOK.

B-BUT!?

HIS COCK IS
SO GIRTHY AND
LONG! HOW CAN
I EVEN IMAGINE
HIM AS ASHOK!



THIS IS
IRRESISTIBLE,





I NEED THIS.

FUCK!



YES, SAVITA,
DO NOT HESITATE
ANYMORE.

MHM,,



SO FUCKING
AMAZING!

DR GUPTA IS SO
FREAKING GIRTHY! I CAN
HARDLY FIT HIM IN
MY MOUTH!



YES,
YOU CAN DO THIS,
TAKE IT ALL!

SLURP
SLURP



THIS POSITION IS
MAKING IT DIFFICULT TO
TAKE HIS COCK TO ITS
ENTIRETY! I HAVE
AN IDEA.


SLURP
SLURP



THIS IS SO COMFORTABLE, NOW I CAN FOCUS ON THIS,

GO ON, SUCK IT!

GO ON, SUCK IT!



AH!
YOUR MOUTH IS
DIVINE, SAVITA!

AND YOUR
COCK IS SO
TASTY.



NO ONE SUCKED
MY COCK THIS GOOD
BEFORE!

SLURP
SLURP

MMM H.



FUCK! YES,
KEEP SUCKING
IT LIKE THAT.

EVEN THOUGH
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO IMAGINE
HIM AS ASHOK, I MUST
CONTINUE THIS
TREATMENT.



ASHOK, LAY DOWN,
I WANT TO SUCK
IT BETTER.

BITCH STILL
THINKS THIS IS
ROLEPLAY TREATMENT.
SO BE IT.



LET'S GET THESE CLOTHES OUT OF THE WAY, I AM GONNA PLOW THIS BODY SO MUCH.




THIS DICK IS SO HARD FOR ME, SO MUCH BETTER THAN A FREAKING EGGPLANT!

HE IS GOING TO
FUCK ME, I'M SO
WET AFTER SUCKING
HIS COCK.

SLURP
SLURP

YES SAVITA,
THAT'S GOOD,
KEEP SUCKING
LIKE THAT.



I WANT TO
RIDE THIS COCK
SO HARD!

MHM ASHOK,
I WANT TO
RIDE YOU.

AGAIN THAT
NAME! ARGH,
I HATE TO BE
CALLED ASHOK
OR DR GUPTA!



FINALLY!



I WANT THIS!

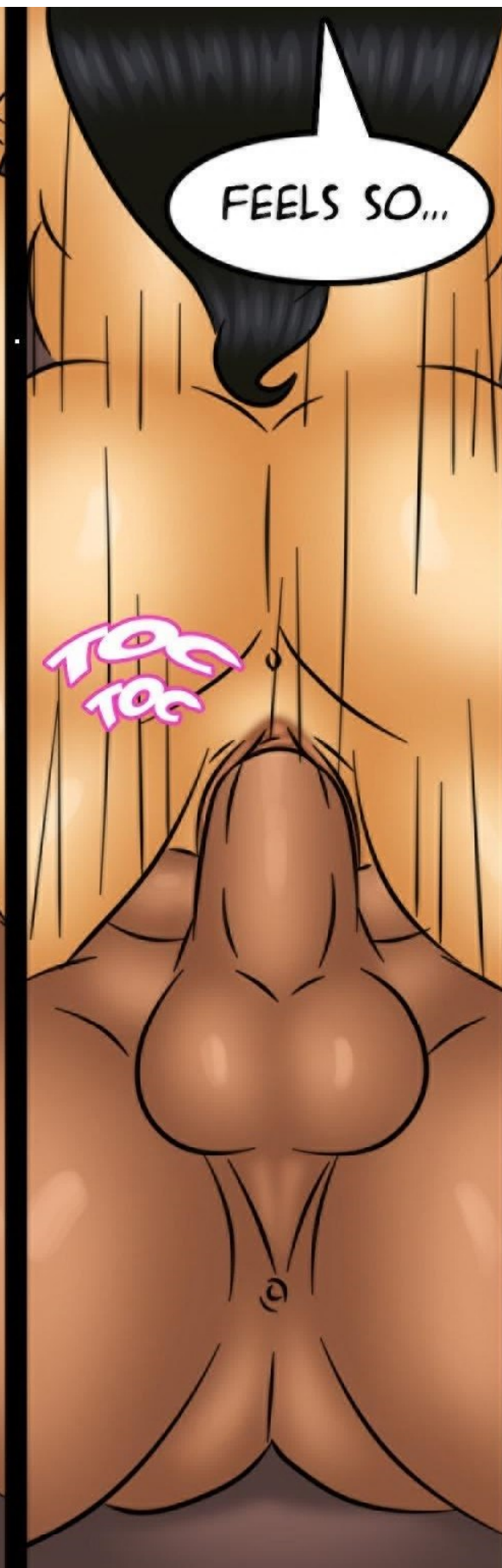
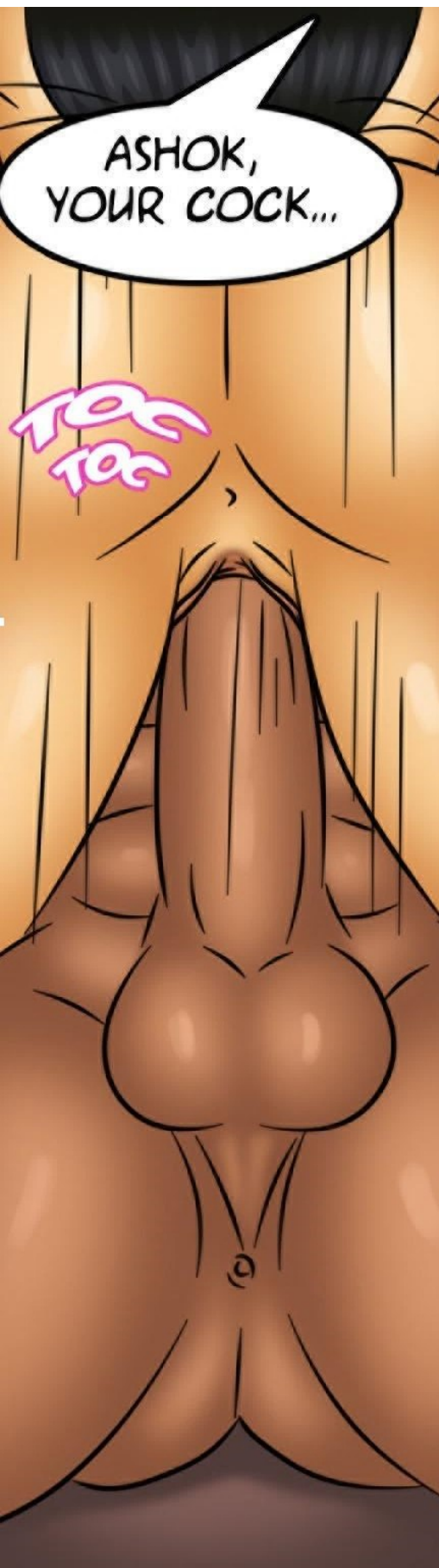


HELL, HER PUSSY IS SO WARM AND WET. LET'S SEE IF SHE CAN HANDLE MY BIG COCK.

FUCK! ASHOK!

TOG
TOG







FUCK ME
ASHOK!!!

ENOUGH OF THIS
ASHOK BULLSHIT! LET
ME SHOW HER WHAT
KIND OF FUCKER
GOPAL IS!



GOD! HE IS
MAKING ME
RIDE HIM SO
HARD!

YES
FASTER!

TOC
TOC



ASHOK!

SAVITA!
MY NAME
IS...



„GOPAL!“

Toc
Toc



OH! I DIDN'T KNOW
DR GUPTA'S FIRST NAME
WAS GOPAL!

G-GOPAL!
FUCK!

YES YES!

A close-up comic book illustration of a man's face. He has dark hair, a mustache, and a goatee. His eyes are looking upwards and to the right. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and a thought bubble is to the left. The background is a simple grey wall with a brown shadow on the right side.

FINALLY
MY NAME
ON HER
LIPS!

LET ME FUCK
YOU IN A DIFFERENT
POSITION, SAVITA.



THIS
MAN IS A FUCK
MACHINE!


AH AH AH!

YOUR PUSSY
IS SO FUCKABLE,
SAVITA.



SO GOOD!

GOPAL!
AH!



I WILL TREAT
THE FUCK OUT OF
YOU, BABY.

IS THIS STILL PART
OF THE TREATMENT?
WHATEVER THIS IS,
IT'S INCREDIBLE!

TOG
TOG



I JUST CAN'T
GET ENOUGH OF YOU,
I WANT MORE!



READY FOR MORE?

Y-YES!



YES YES YES!

AHH!

TQG
TQG



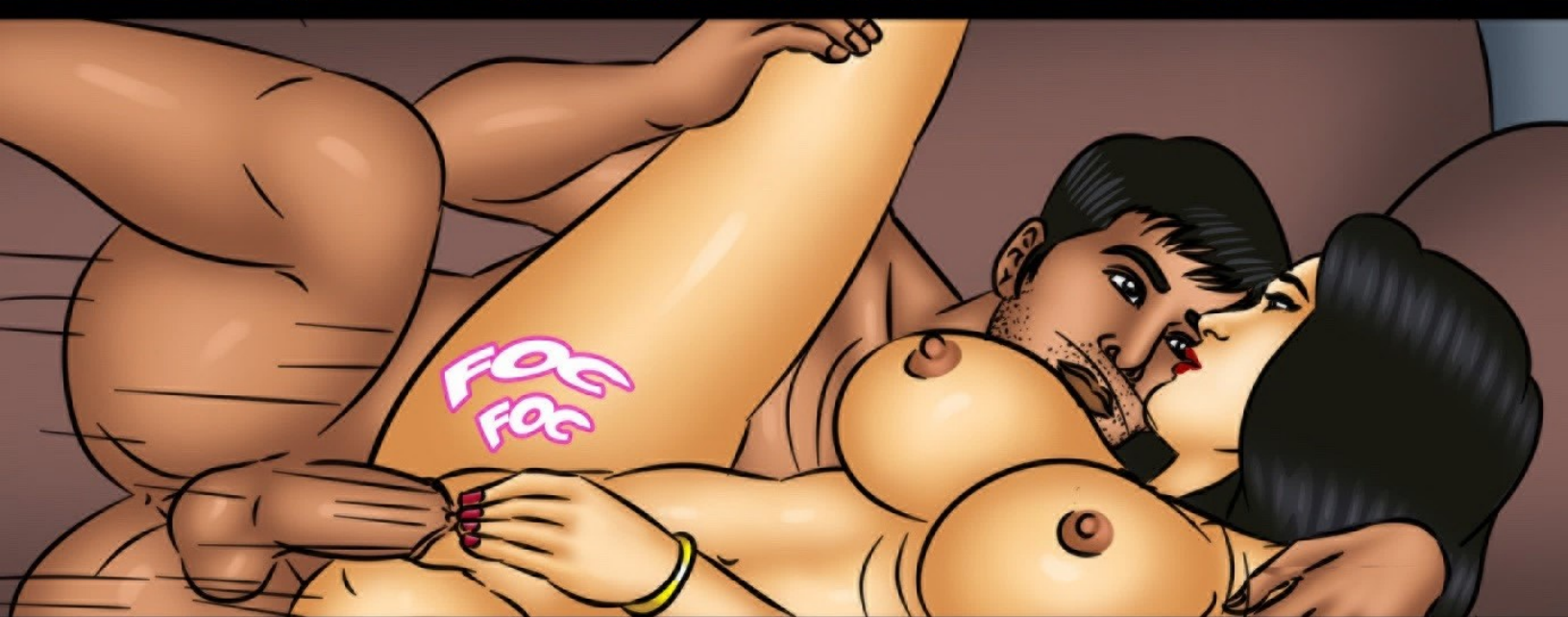


GOPAL, I AM CLOSE! KEEP FUCKING ME!

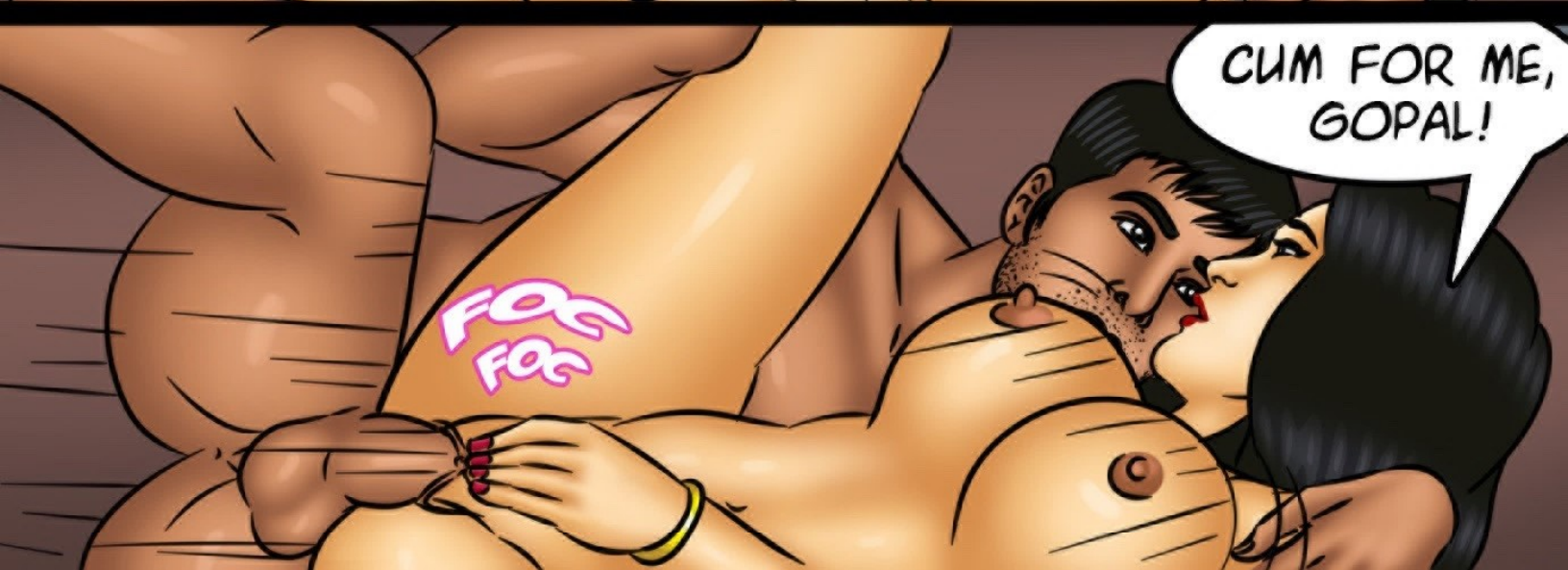
I DON'T THINK I CAN LAST ANY LONGER EITHER!



I AM CLOSE TOO,
SAVITA!



FOG
FOG



CUM FOR ME,
GOPAL!

FOG
FOG

FUCK,
I AM GONNA
CUM!

I AM
CUMMING
TOO!

Foc
Foc





FOC
FOC







AAAH!

SPURT
SPURT



THAT WAS
MIND BLOWING,
DR GUPTA, I FEEL
SO MUCH
AT EASE,

HE HE HE,

A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a red sari with a purple shawl is looking at a man. She is adjusting her shawl. The man is shown in profile, looking at her. They are in a library with bookshelves filled with books.

WHAT IS THE FEE FOR THIS TREATMENT, DR GUPTA?


RATHER I SHOULD BE THE ONE PAYING YOU AFTER THIS HOT FUCK, MRS PATEL,

FEE?
THERE IS NO FEE,
FIRST CONSULTATION
IS ALWAYS FREE,



HELLO?

DOCTOR GUPTA
IS INSIDE THE
CABIN, MISS.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a yellow polo shirt and blue jeans, stands in profile looking towards a closed brown door. He has a cigarette in his mouth. Two speech bubbles are positioned near the door. The background is a plain light blue wall.

HE IS A VERY
HARDWORKING
DOCTOR!

ONE MORE
PATIENT!
OH GOODNESS!

THE END