

K 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!...
AHHHH!!






YOU FINISHED...
ALREADY?

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, ARE YOU
ADDICTED TO MY
BIG COCK?

SPURT
SPURT

A comic panel featuring a woman with large breasts and a man's leg. The woman has long black hair, a red bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a gold bangle on her right wrist. She is looking towards the right with a serious expression. The man's leg is shown in the foreground on the right, with a large, prominent vein. The background consists of a wall with orange and red tiles and a teal cabinet.

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.

F00
F00



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!



OHHHH! 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.



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!

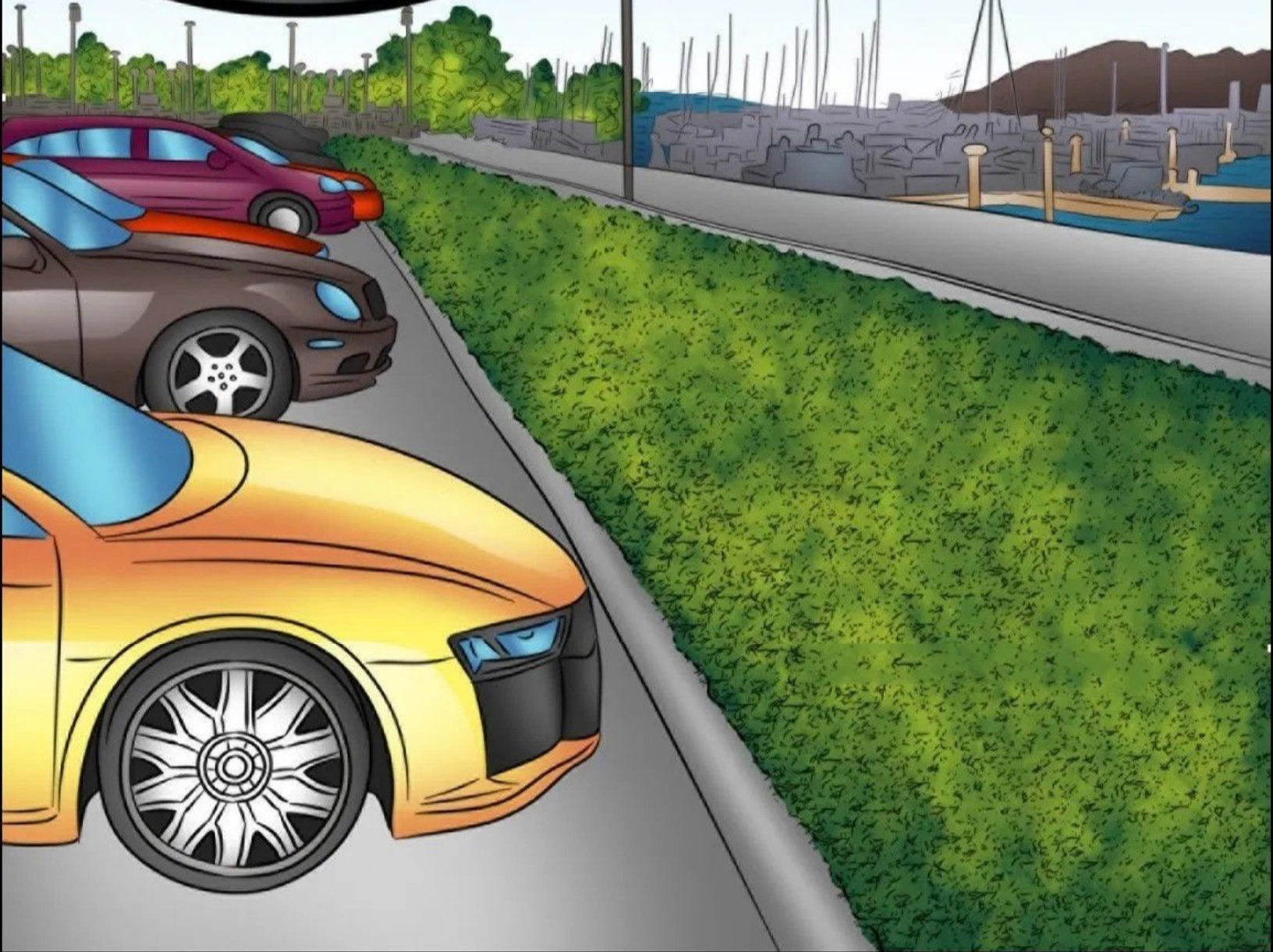


YOU KNOW I GET SEASICK. I CAN
MAKE MY OFFER OVER THE PHONE.

BUT
THAT'S NOT THE
POINT!

JAGAT WANTS TO
SEE IF YOU'RE HIS KIND
OF MAN OR NOT,

BUT--







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,





GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SAVITA.



I TOLD YOU SHE'S A SWEET PIECE OF ASS.

ASSHOLE!




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.

SLAP
SLAP





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...



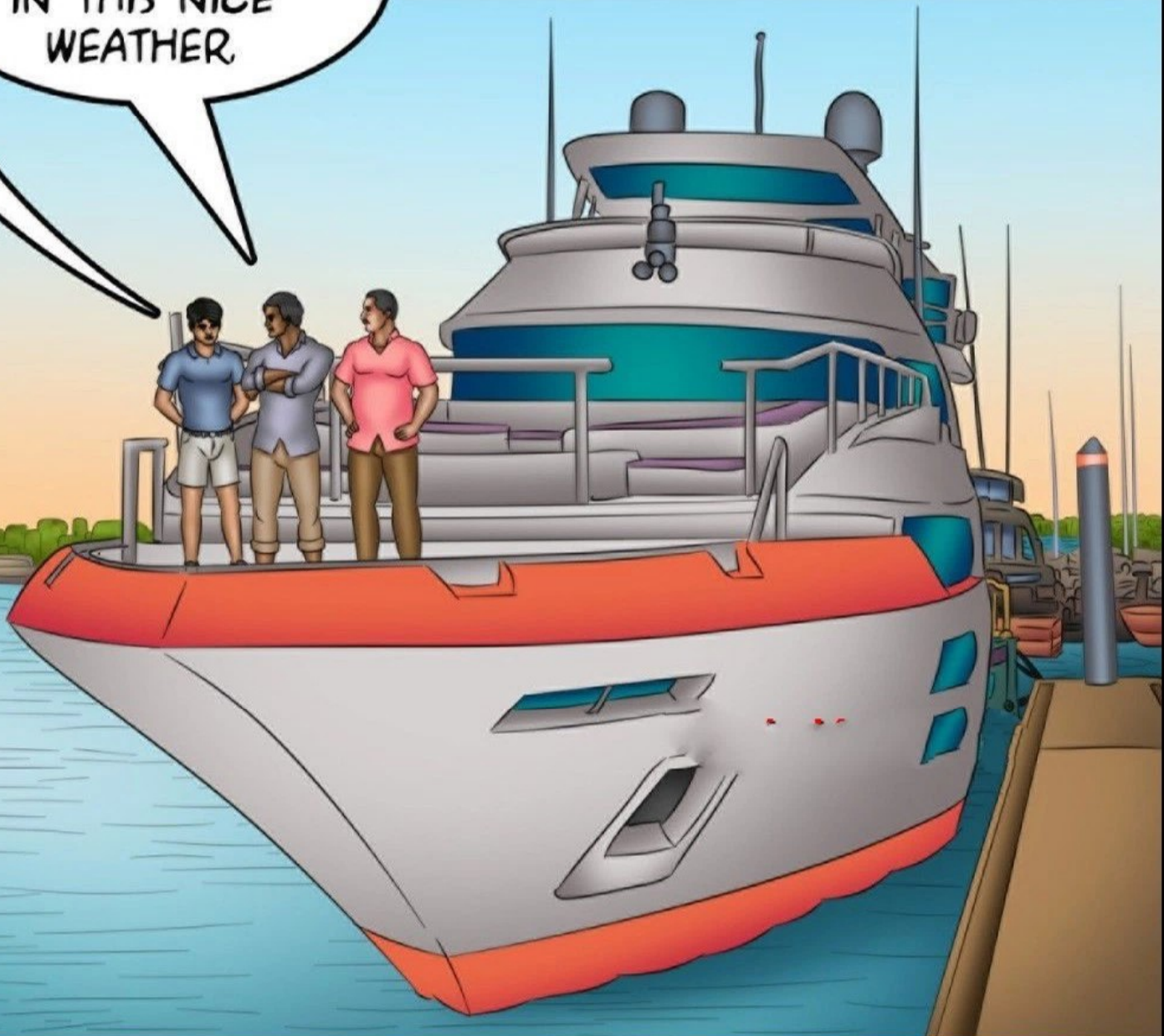
MY AGE?
DON'T WORRY, TIME IS COMING
FOR YOU AS WELL.

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.

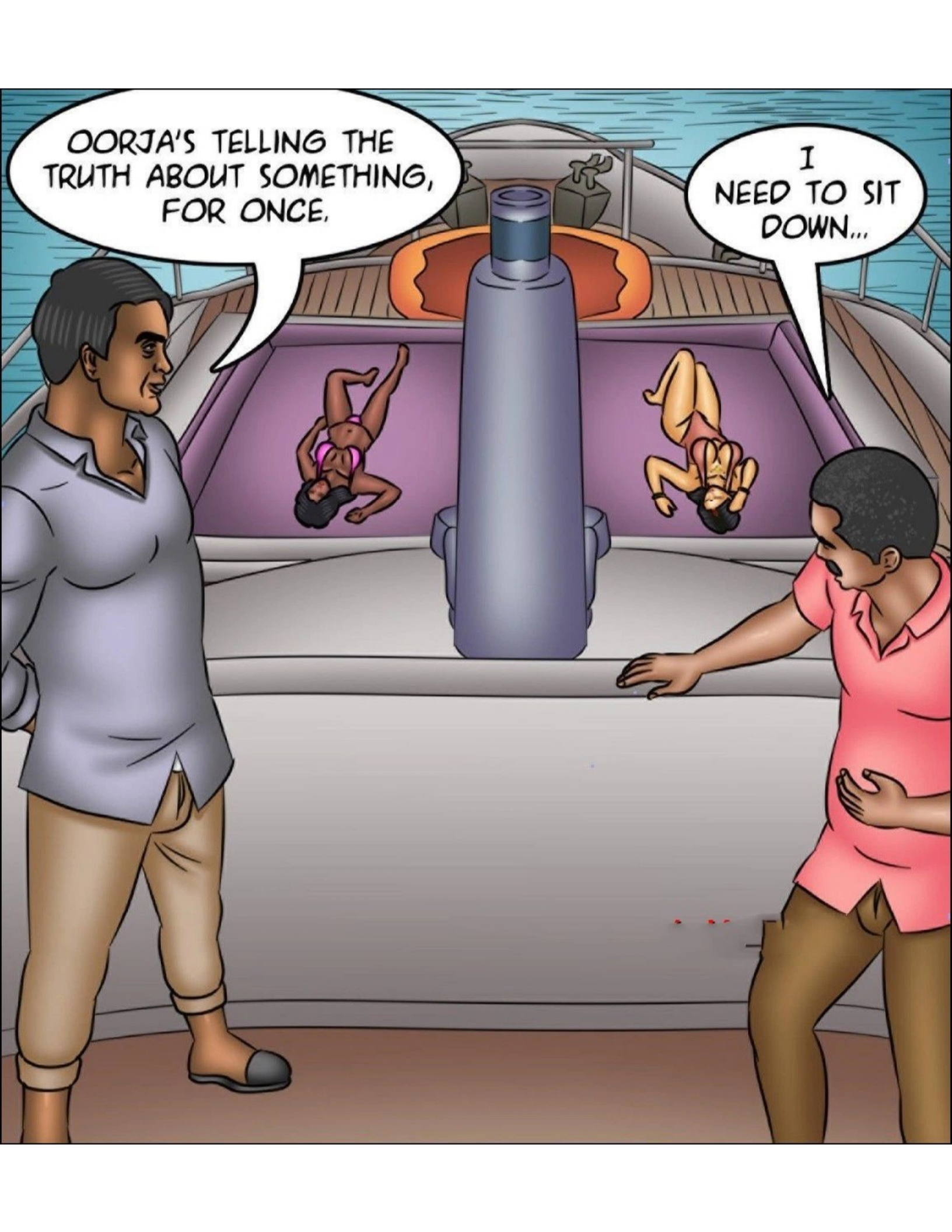
SURE...

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




CASA





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.



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--



CRACK!

UH OH...



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.



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!



PROBABLY FOR THE BEST, ASHOK I MEAN. THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE WE'RE GOING DOWN.

WHAT!?



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...







I DON'T WANT TO
THINK ABOUT THE
BOAT SINKING.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO,
MY PRECIOUS.



THE SIZE OF THAT
THING COULD TAKE
MY MIND OFF OF
ANYTHING!



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!





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



AT LEAST WE GET
A FINAL SHOW. IF YOU
NEED TO STROKE ONE OUT,
ASHOK, DON'T LET ME
BOTHER YOU.

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





OH HHHHHH...

LICK
LICK

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

LICK
LICK





I NEED A REAL
MAN TO FUCK ME,
JAGAT.

LICK
LICK



I WANT
YOUR BIG
COCK.

I'LL BE
GENTLE...



AT FIRST,

OH MY
GOD, THAT FEELS
SO THICK!





SO...BIG.

FOC
FOC

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?

FOC
FOC



A woman wearing a black hijab and a red bindi is shown from the chest up. She has a worried expression with furrowed brows and slightly open red lips. A large, dark, textured mass is positioned in front of her, partially obscuring her face. A speech bubble originates from the right side of the image, containing the text "I NEVER ADMIT IT...EVEN TO MYSELF...". The background is a solid light brown color. There are small black asterisk-like symbols in the top left and bottom center of the frame. The word "FOG" is written in pink, stylized letters on the woman's chest.

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

FOG
FOG



BUT...I LIKE
SEX!

WHO DOESN'T?



UMGH!!!

FOG
FOG

BUT,
I REALLY LIKE
SEX...



ME TOO,
SISTER!

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

GRUNT
GRUNT



I LOVE BIG
COCKS IN MY
PUSSY!

FOG
FOG



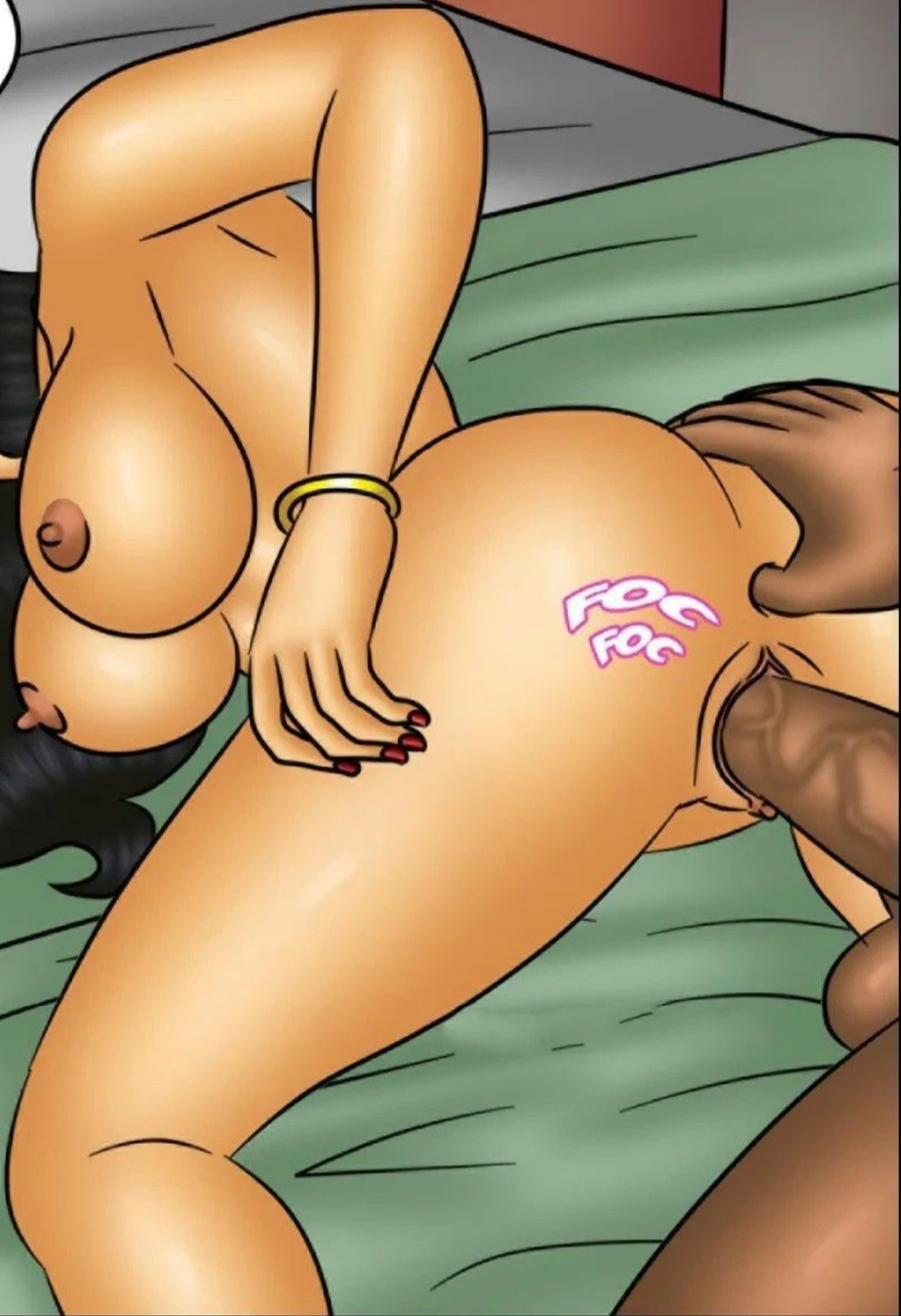
I'VE
HAD SO MANY
AFFAIRS,

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO TELL ME ALL
THIS,

FOC
FOC



I'VE CHEATED
ON ASHOK SO
MANY TIMES.



AND
I REGRETTED
IT...





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



AND
IT'S MY
PUSSY...





AND MY ASS, TO
FUCK WHOM
I PLEASE!

MOMENTS
LIKE THESE
PROVIDE A SENSE
OF CLARITY.



GOD...YES!

FOG
FOG

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



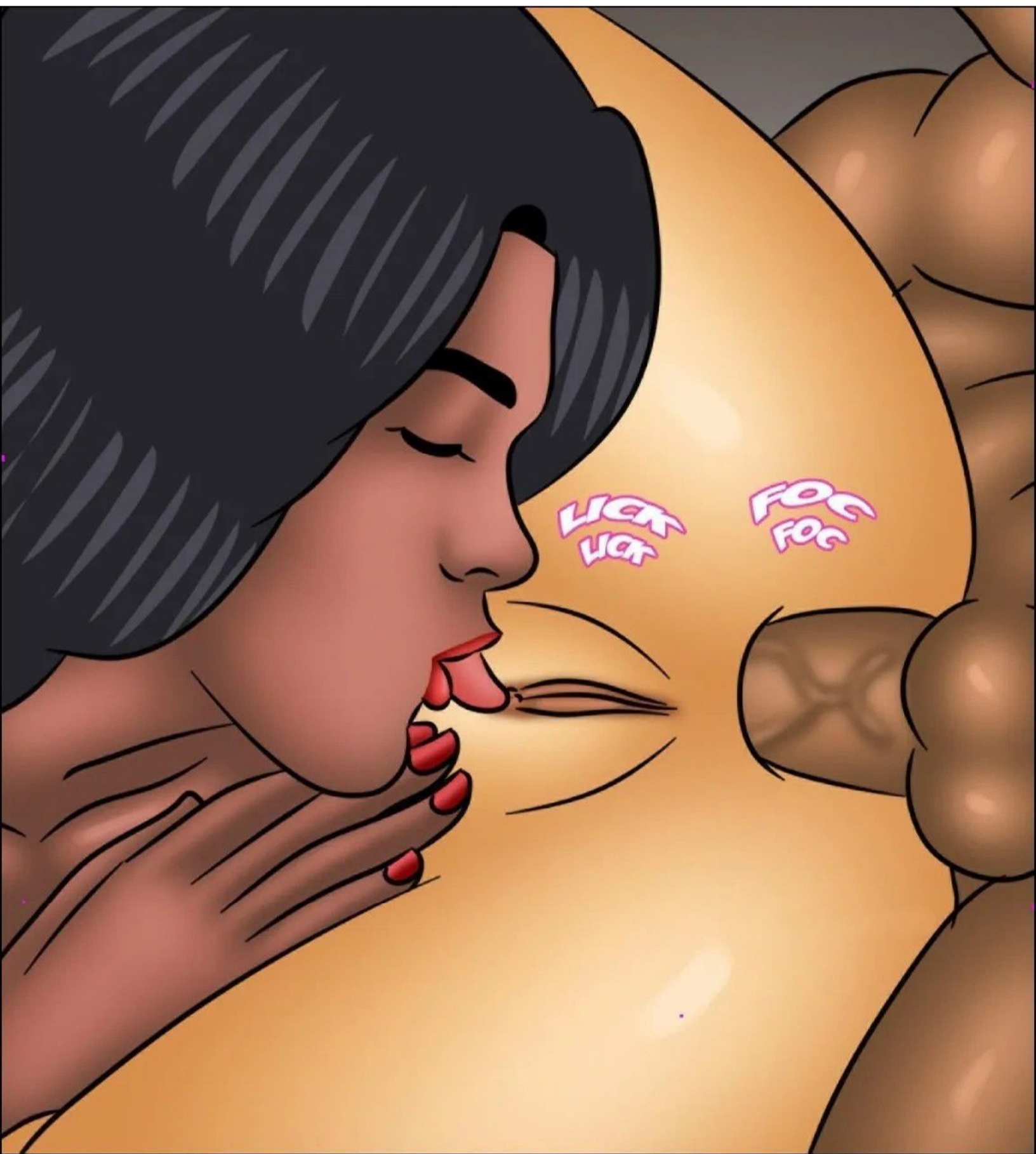
CAN I JOIN IN?



PLEASE! THE MORE
THE MERRIER AT THIS
POINT.







LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG



I'VE NEVER BEEN WITH A WOMAN BEFORE, BUT NOW SEEMS LIKE A GOOD TIME TO TRY IT.



FOC
FOC

LICK
LICK

LICK
LICK

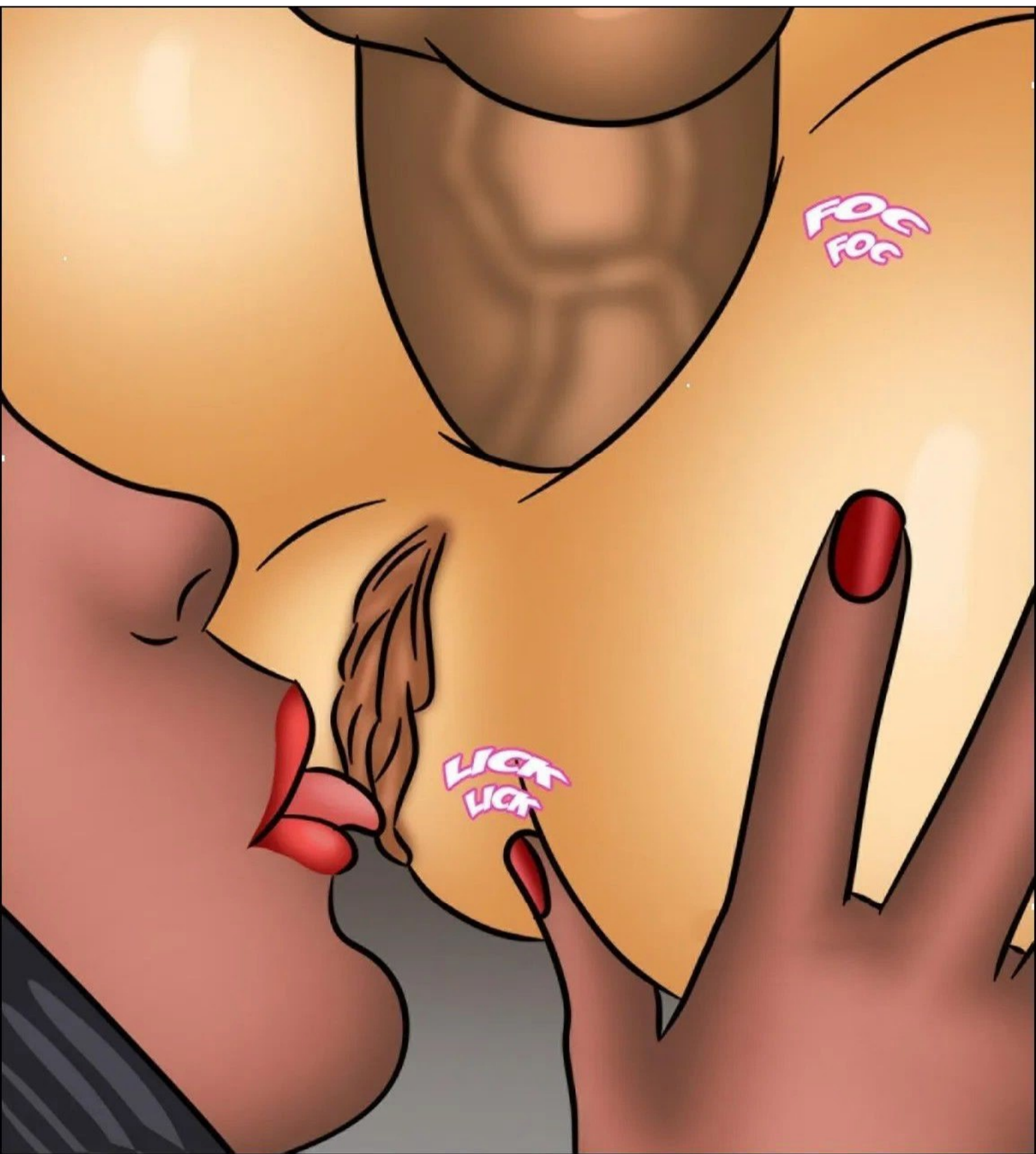
I THINK
I LIKE IT!

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

FOG
FOG

LICK
LICK



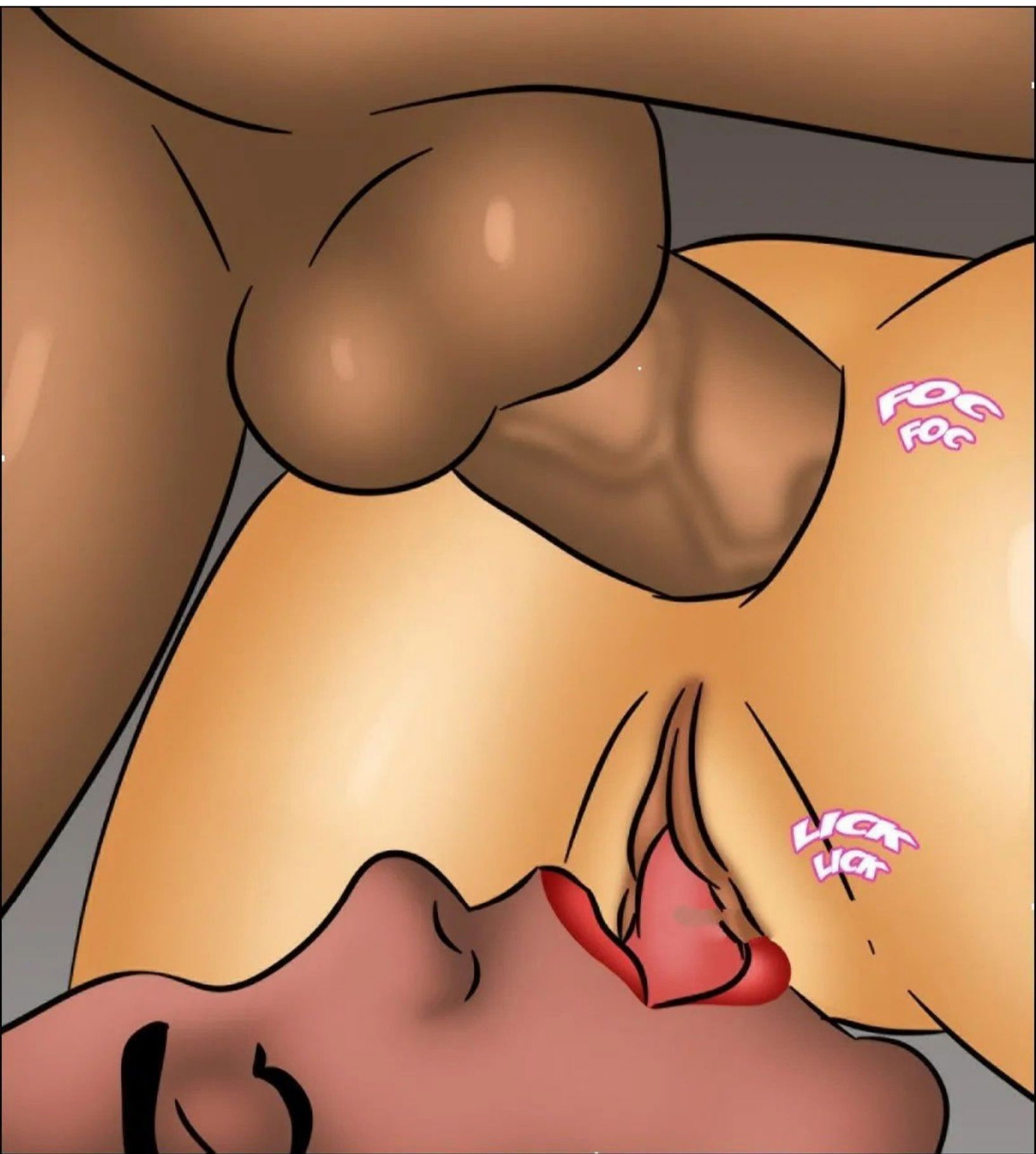


FOC
FOC

LICHT
LICHT



FUCK, YOU'RE
MAKING ME CUM,
SAVITA!



FOG
FOG

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