

K Kirtu presents

#144

Savita Bhabhi

Milking It!



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

S www.savitabhabhi.vip

MY GOD,
ALI'S HANDMADE PANEER
IS SOOOOO DELICIOUS...





I THINK
IT MIGHT MAKE
ME ORGASM!


DO
YOU APPROVE,
MS. SAVITA?

I WAS JUST
THINKING INDECENT
THOUGHTS ABOUT HOW
AMAZING IT IS.





YOUR PANEER
AND YOGURT ARE
THE BEST I'VE EVER
TASTED.



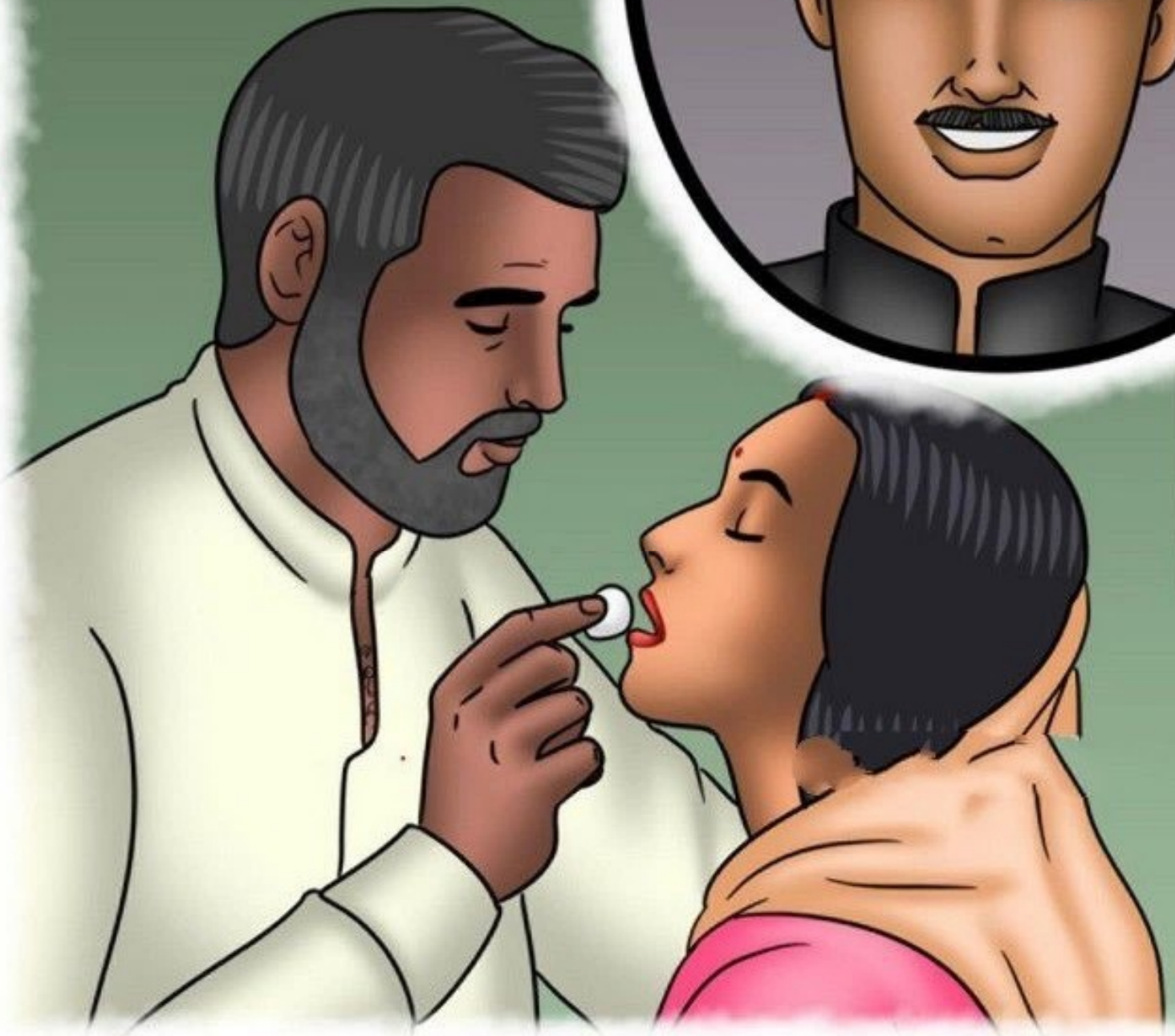
HOW DID YOU
LEARN HOW TO MAKE IT
TASTE SO GOOD?

MY FATHER
WAS A CHEESE AND
YOGURT MAKER.
IN FACT...

ACCORDING TO MY FATHER..



IT WAS HIS PANEER THAT
WON MY MOTHER'S HEART
AND CONVINCED HER TO
MARRY HIM.



BABU,
THAT IS THE BEST
BATCH YET!




DON'T YOU
AGREE?

YOU CAN
TASTE THE
DIFFERENCE,
LADDOO?



THE SLIGHTEST
SWEETNESS, WITH A HINT
OF NUTTINESS...JUST LIKE
ITS CREATOR





THEN WAIT
UNTIL YOU GET
A TASTE OF MY
NEWEST YOGURT!



AND HIS YOGURT THAT
SWAYED HER BODY!






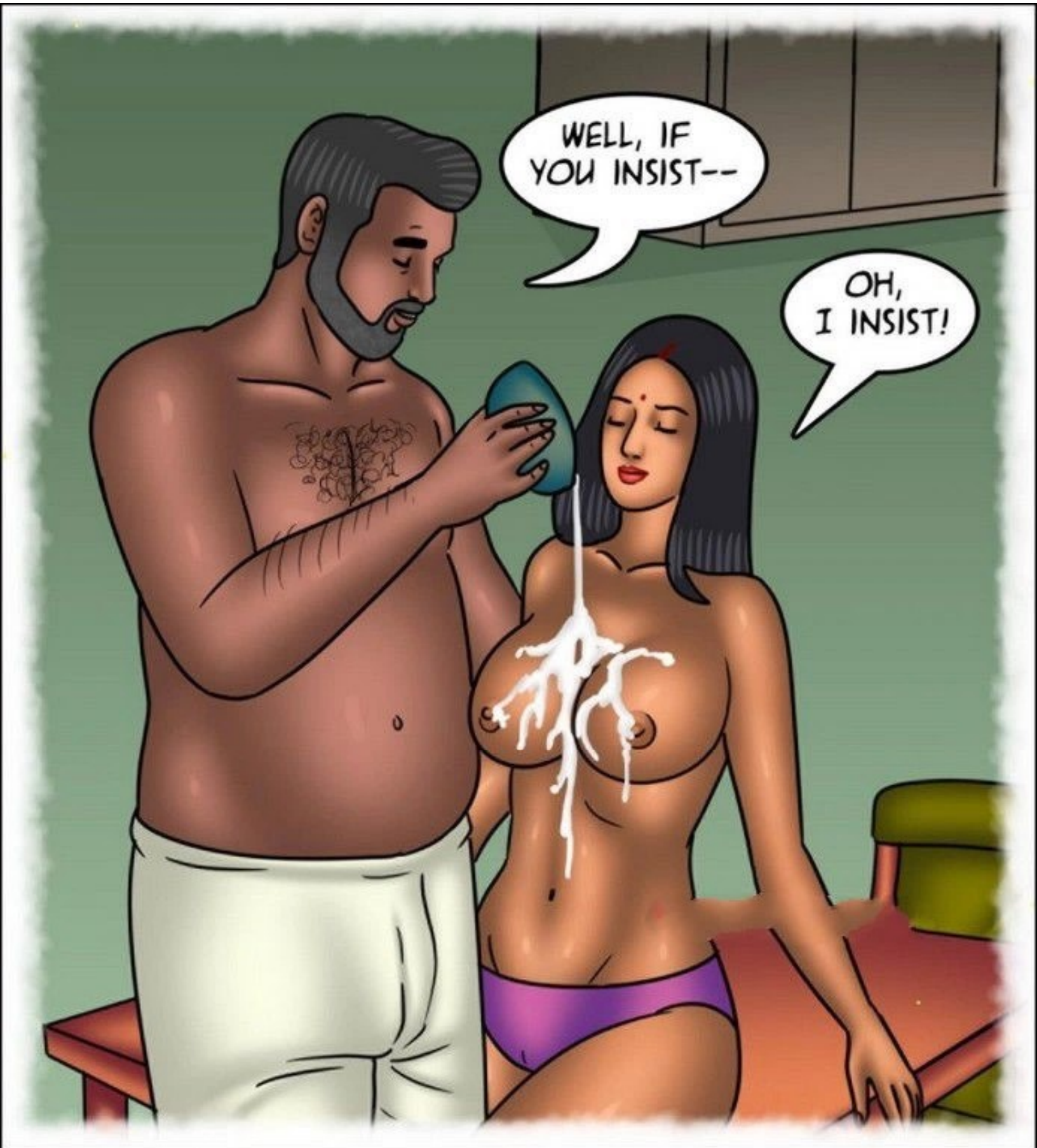
I AM SUCH
A LUCKY GIRL, BUT
I WANT MORE!



JUST A BIT,
IT IS POWERFULLY
RICH.

A woman with long, straight black hair and a red bindi on her forehead is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a purple bikini top. She is looking over her right shoulder towards the viewer with a serious expression. Her right hand is resting on a person's arm, which is visible on the right side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "BUT ITS LUXURIOUSNESS IS WHY I WANT MORE!". The background is a simple, textured green.

BUT ITS
LUXURIOUSNESS IS WHY
I WANT MORE!



WELL, IF YOU INSIST--

OH, I INSIST!

MMM! BUT
HOW CAN I--





SORRY,
THAT WAS FOR ME,
LADDOO. BUT PERHAPS
I COULD ALLOW
YOU...



ANOTHER
TASTE.

BABU!
YOU'RE SO NAUGHTY!
WHAT WOULD MY
PARENTS THINK?!

MOTHER WAS OVERWHELMED
BY A PASSION...



BORN OF MY FATHER'S FERMENTATION SKILLS.



THEY WERE UNABLE TO CONTROL THEMSELVES...



AND ENDED UP MAKING
PASSIONATE LOVE...

FOG
FOG




THEIR CREAMY BODILY FLUIDS...




INTERMINGLING WITH THE CREAMY DAIRY!





AND THAT'S
HOW I WAS CONCEIVED.
THEY WED SOON AFTER.

WOW, ALI,
THAT WAS...UM, TOO
MUCH INFORMATION.



IT'S HOW
I SEDUCED MY WIFE,
AS WELL, THAT ALL BEGAN
ONE NIGHT--

LET'S SAVE
THAT TALE FOR
ANOTHER TIME.


BUT YOU'VE GOT
ME THINKING, I WANT
THE PANEER AND YOGURT
AT OUR RESTAURANT...



TO HAVE THE SAME EFFECT ON
OUR CUSTOMERS THAT IT HAD ON THE, UH,
WOMEN IN YOUR FAMILY.


YOU
WANT THE
CUSTOMERS
TO MAKE
BABIES?






NO! JUST
TO FEEL, YOU KNOW,
"AMOROUS".

AH! I WOULD
NEED THE FRESHEST,
PUREST, CREAMIEST
ORGANIC MILK.

A cartoon illustration of a chef and a woman in a kitchen. The chef, on the left, has a mustache and is wearing a black chef's hat, a black long-sleeved shirt, and a purple apron. He is holding a large silver knife. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red top and a blue sari, is on the right, holding a spoon to her lips as if tasting something. The background shows a kitchen with a grey range hood and a window.

BUT IT IS
NOT CHEAP.

WHERE WOULD
I FIND IT?



I KNOW
SUCH A FARMER,
OUR FAMILIES GO
WAY BACK.

MMMMM...



HE SELLS TO
THE TOWN'S FINEST BAKERS
AND SWEETS MAKERS.

COULD YOU
INTRODUCE ME TO
HIM?


YES, I CAN
MAKE A CALL.

AWESOME!





I HAVEN'T
BEEN TO A FARM
SINCE I WAS
A CHILD.




I'M SAVITA, MY
CHEF ALI CALLED
YOU ABOUT SUPPLYING
MY RESTAURANT
WITH MILK?



YOU CITY
GIRLS SEEM TO
FORGET THAT CATTLE
ARE DANGEROUS
ANIMALS.

YOU
STARTLED ME!

GASP!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white top and a blue skirt, is kneeling in a green field. She is petting a brown cow with her hands. The cow has small horns and is looking towards the woman. The background shows a wooden fence and a green field.

NICE COW,
ARE YOU GOING TO
BE THE GOOD GIRL WHO
GIVES ME MILK--

WATCH YOURSELF!



ALL THIS
MUD AND COW
SHIT!

HELLO?
IS ANYONE
AROUND?



AH, ALI,
MARRIED ONE OF
MY COUSINS.

DID HE?
ALI DIDN'T MENTION
THAT.



HE ALWAYS
STRUCK ME AS
A PERVERT.

UHHH...WELL,
HE SPOKE HIGHLY
OF YOU.

HE SAID YOUR COWS PRODUCE THE CREAMIEST MILK AVAILABLE.


WELL, HE'S RIGHT ABOUT THAT.





WHAT MAKES IT BETTER?

MY COWS ARE HAPPY.



THEY ROAM
THE PASTURE, EAT REAL
GRASS, NO ARTIFICIAL
HORMONES...

BUT
THAT MAKES IT
EXPENSIVE.



THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE
PERSONALLY.

SINCE I'LL BE
BUYING A LARGE
QUANTITY FOR MY
RESTAURANT...



I'D LIKE TO
NEGOTIATE A LOWER
PRICE.

HERE, SAVITA...



TRY THIS.

SERIOUSLY?
IS IT SAFE TO DRINK
IT RAW LIKE THIS?




YOU DON'T TRUST THE PURITY OF MY MILK?

I DIDN'T MEAN ANY INSULT, I JUST--



GOD, IT'S HAVING THAT EFFECT ON ME AGAIN..

GULP GULP



THAT IS THE
CREAMIEST THING
I'VE EVER HAD IN MY
MOUTH!

IF
YOU SAY SO,
LADY.



IT TASTES
ALMOST...SEXY!

YOU'RE JUST
FLATTERING ME TO
GET A BETTER
PRICE.



CAN'T
BLAME A GIRL FOR
TRYING--

ANOTHER REASON
MY COWS ARE HAPPY IS
THAT THEY ARE MILKED
BY HAND.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY?




OH, NO. I'LL LET YOU HANDLE THAT--



PLEASE,
I WANT YOU TO
UNDERSTAND THE
ARTISANAL PROCESS.

WELL...



WHAT
DO I DO?

THUMB AND
FOREFINGER CIRCLE THE
TEAT. GENTLY, BUT QUICKLY,
SQUEEZE DOWNWARD.



LIKE THIS?



Moooooo!

OH!

MAYBE
YOUR HANDS
ARE COLD.



WHAT DID SHE DO TO PISS OFF TRIXIE, DAD?

SAVITA'S GOT NO FEEL FOR THE TEAT.

TRIXIE DOESN'T LIKE ME.

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS ANYMORE.


HA HA HA HA!






GET SAVITA
SOMETHING DRY TO
WEAR FROM SAKSHI'S
ROOM, SON.

SURE, DAD.
COME WITH ME,
SAVITA.



SAKSHI IS
MY SISTER. I THINK
SHE'S ABOUT
YOUR SIZE.

I DON'T KNOW
WHO'S MORE TRAUMATIZED,
ME OR TRIXIE.



DOES YOUR
SISTER WORK ON THE
FARM, TOO?

HELL, NO!
SAKSHI HATES THE
COWS. SHE'S IN THE
UNIVERSITY.



I'LL
LEAVE YOU TO
YOUR PRIVACY.

THANK YOU,
I WON'T BORROW
ANYTHING TOO
NICE.

JUST SOMETHING
CONSERVATIVE TO
FINISH MAKING
THIS DEAL...



THIS SHOULD WORK...



EXCEPT
IT'S A LITTLE
SMALL!



OH, MY...





I THINK
I MAY BE A BIT MORE
WELL-ENDOWED THAN
YOUR SISTER...

I'LL SAY!
I MEAN...LOOKS LIKE
IT FITS TO ME.




IS THAT
YOGURT FROM
YOUR MILK?

MADE
IT MYSELF. LIKE TO
TRY SOME?

SURE...

FROM THE
SAME SPOON?





MAYBE THE
QUICKEST WAY INTO THIS
BHABHI'S PANTS...

MMMMMM...



IS
THROUGH HER
TUMMY!

I DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT LATELY DAIRY
MAKES MY BODY...SIMPLY
VIBRATE.



AGAIN!?

I GUESS MILK IS ATTRACTED TO YOUR BREASTS.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?




I'M GOING TO NEED ANOTHER BLOUSE.

IT'S TOO GOOD TO LET GO TO WASTE, RIGHT?



I KNOW
FARMING IS
MESSY...





BUT THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

MAYBE SAKSHI
HAS SOMETHING A BIT
MORE GENEROUS IN THE
BREAST AREA.



HERE,
YOU GOTTA TRY
THIS!



WHA--



A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a gold necklace, stands in a closet. She has a stern, angry expression. The closet shelves behind her are filled with colorful boxes. To her right, a man in a blue shirt is holding a plate of cheesecake and a spoon with a dollop of cream, looking at her with a smile.

WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
IN HERE!?

CHEESECAKE!
FROM OUR MILK,
I FORGOT WE STILL
HAD SOME.

YOU'VE
GOT TO TASTE
THIS!

THIS COULD
HAVE WAITED UNTIL
I WAS DRESSED--





MMMMMMMMMM!

I WAS RIGHT, DAIRY GETS THIS WOMAN HOT!

PERFECTION.
NOW IF YOU COULD
JUST GET YOUR DAD TO
COME DOWN ON HIS
PRICE--



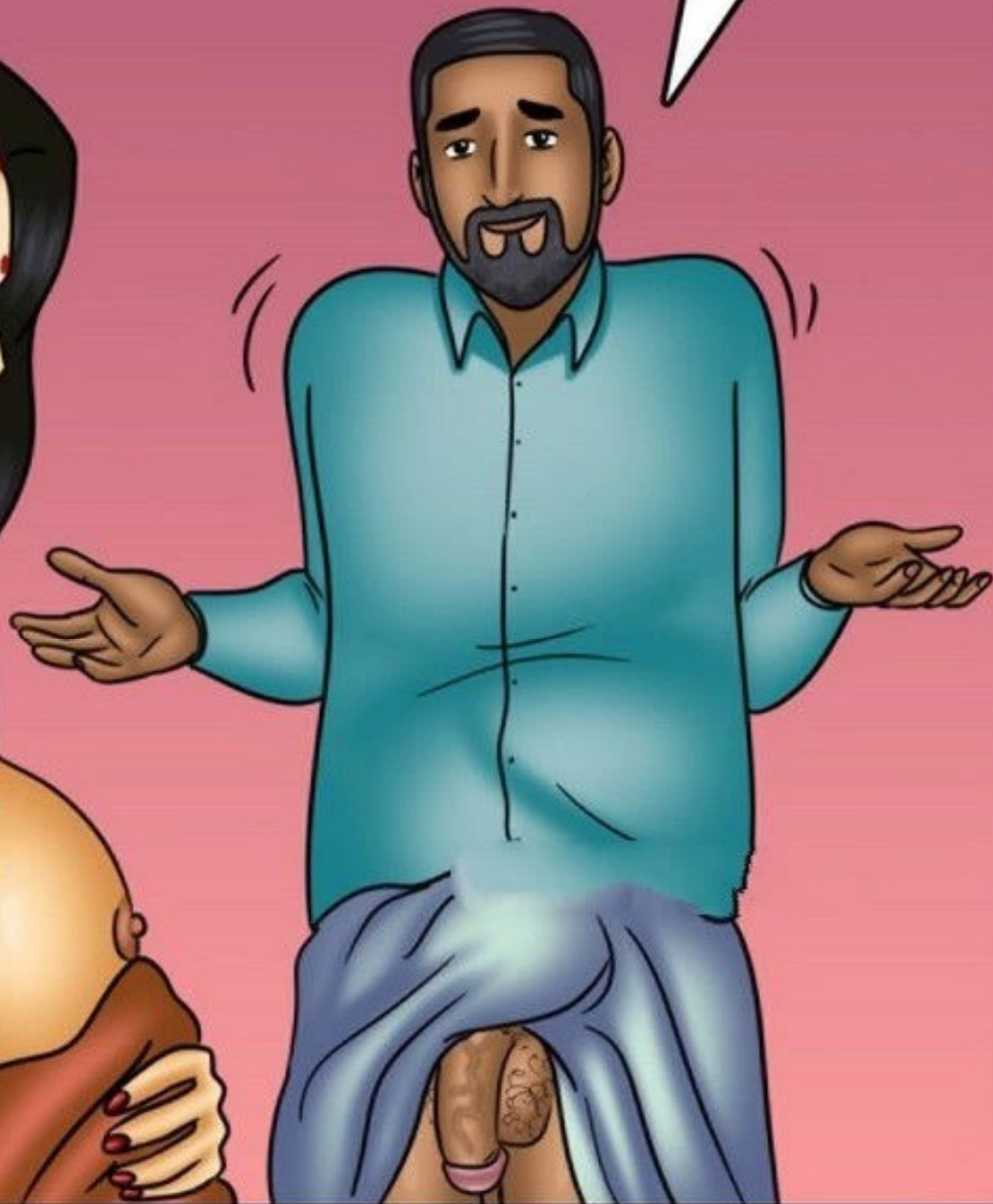


WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?

I WATCHED
YOU TRYING TO MILK
TRIXIE. I WANT TO SHOW
THE CORRECT WAY.

THROUGH
YOUR PENIS!?

SORRY, I WAS
RAISED AROUND
ANIMALS. SOMETIMES
I BEHAVE LIKE ONE.



WHERE DOES
THIS CHEEKY BASTARD
GET OFF---



BUT...WAIT
A SECOND...



I SWEAR...



SMOOCH



I'M GETTING
THE SAME STRANGE
SEXUAL SENSATION
FROM HIS KISS AS
I DID THE DAIRY!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT CAME
OVER ME.

MAYBE IT'S...
THE MILK?



IS THAT REALLY
A THING? BECAUSE
DAIRY HAS BEEN MAKING ME
FEEL FUNNY THAT WAY.



WE SHOULD
FIND OUT FOR SURE.
WARN THE PUBLIC.




MMMMMM...




TOO BAD THAT
I'M MARRIED--



A cartoon illustration of a man and a woman in a bedroom. The man, on the left, has a beard and is adjusting the woman's bikini. The woman, on the right, is lying on her back on a bed with a green blanket, looking at the man. A speech bubble from the man contains the text. In the background, there are red curtains and a lamp on a nightstand.

SOMETIMES
I THINK THAT WE
SHOULD ALWAYS BE
LIKE ANIMALS.



AND WHAT,
JUST EAT, FUCK
AND PLAY?

SLURP
SLURP

EXACTLY.





LICK
LICK

WE
SHOULDN'T BE
DOING THIS.



NOBODY
WILL KNOW.



BUT WE
KNOW BETTER!



I KNOW NO SUCH THING.

LICK LICK

WHAT IS
HAPPENING!?
WE'RE IN SOME KIND
OF DAIRY-INDUCED
SEXUAL FRENZY!

SLURP
SLURP

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black bikini, is lying on her side on a man's chest. She is drinking from a large, brown, cylindrical cup. The man's torso is visible, showing a hairy chest and a tattoo on his abdomen. The woman has a gold bracelet on her right wrist and a gold necklace. The background consists of a red curtain on the left and a pink wall on the right. A thought bubble above the woman contains the text: "WHAT IS HAPPENING!?! WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF DAIRY-INDUCED SEXUAL FRENZY!". The sound effect "SLURP SLURP" is written in pink, stylized letters near the cup.

BUT I'VE
GOT TO GET MY
HEAD STRAIGHT...

SLURP
SLURP

SLURP
SLURP





MAYBE IF I JUST "MILK" HIS COCK, THIS WILL END BEFORE WE GO TOO FAR!

IS MY TECHNIQUE
BETTER?





YES...I THINK YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF IT.



IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE...

SHIT,
THAT'S INTENSE!


FUT
FUT



CREAMY, CREAMY!

AHH! YES!!

SPURT
SPURT




ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET DRESSED
SO I CAN MAKE A DEAL
WITH YOUR FATHER..



MMMM...

DAMN, THESE DAIRY FARMERS!
THEY'RE CONTROLLING MY PUSSY



THE MILK
AFFECTS EVEN THE
SEMEN OF PEOPLE
WHO INGEST IT!?

LIKE MAGIC.



I BLAME YOU
FOR MY LACK OF
CONTROL.

I'LL TAKE
THAT BLAME.

THIS IS SO
WRONG...BUT I CAN'T STOP
MY ANIMAL URGES.



THEN JUST
SURRENDER TO
THEM.



BUT I DON'T
WANT TO!





YES, YOU DO.
YOU'RE GRINDING YOUR
PUSSY AGAINST MY
THUMB.

FOG
FOG



ALL RIGHT,
I DO!

FOG
FOG



DON'T TELL
YOUR DAD ABOUT
THIS.

ALL HE CARES ABOUT ARE HIS COWS.



I DON'T WANT HIM TO HAVE ANY LEVERAGE OVER ME IN OUR NEGOTIATION.

FOC
FOC





OH, I'D
NEVER GET INVOLVED
IN THAT.

FOG
FOG

BETTER NOT,
BECAUSE I'VE GOT
YOU BY THE BALLS.

FOG
FOG





GUESS IT'S
PROBABLY A GOOD
THING YOUR SISTER
DOESN'T LIKE MILK.

FOG
FOG



WHAT!?

I MAY HAVE FIBBED ABOUT THAT.


FOG
FOG

SHE LOVED
THE MILK, TOO MUCH,
GOT HER INTO TROUBLE
WITH OUR COUSIN.

OH, GEEZ...

FOG
FOG





FATHER HAD
HER SENT TO LIVE
WITH RELATIVES IN
THE CITY.

YIKES.

ALTHOUGH
I CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH
THE POOR GIRL!



FUNNY
HOW MILK FROM
A COW...



CAN MAKE
ONE FUCK LIKE
A RABBIT!

AH!









DO YOU
MIND GETTING ON
TOP AGAIN?

MY PLEASURE.

FOG
FOG

YOU LIKE THIS POSITION, HUH?

IT'S MY FAVOURITE.



MAYBE IT'S
THE MILK TALKING...
BUT I LIKE THE WAY
THAT FINGER FEELS!



MMMM...
SLIDING IN MORE
FINGERS...WAIT--

FOC
FOC





BOTH YOUR
HANDS ARE ON
MY BREASTS!

HELLO AGAIN!

YOU TWO
NAUGHTY MILK MEN...
OH H H H H H, THAT FEELS
GOOD THOUGH...



SHOULD'VE EXPECTED THIS FROM A FAMILY FARM!

WE TREAT OUR CUSTOMERS RIGHT.



GOD, I'LL PAY FULL PRICE FOR THE MILK! WHATEVER IT TAKES!

AHHHH!
GOOD TO THE
LAST DROP!

FRESH CREAM
PIE, NICE AND
WARM!!

SPURT
SPURT

SPURT
SPURT

I GUESS
WE'VE MADE A DEAL,
SINCE YOU'RE SHAKING
ON IT.

THINK I'M
READY TO TRY
MILKING AGAIN.



THE END