 **Kirtu** presents

#145

Savita Bhabhi

**The
Great Escape**



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

 www.savitabhahivideos.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 woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari with a yellow border and a gold jewelry, is looking down at a man. The man is wearing a blue hoodie and purple pants, and is kneeling on the ground. He is holding the woman's foot in his hand. The background is a simple brown wall.

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



OR YOU
HELP ME FIND
THE GOLD, WHAT'S IT
GOING TO BE?

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





HMMM...


HE DIDN'T TIE ME UP TOO TIGHT...



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!

A muscular man with a blue hoodie and glasses is shown from the chest up. He is holding a large, brown, realistic-looking penis in his right hand. He has a smug expression. The background is a simple room with a window showing a green pattern.

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!



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".

MMMM




SHOULDN'T WE GET BACK TO THE HIDDEN GOLD?

MAHARAJA



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.



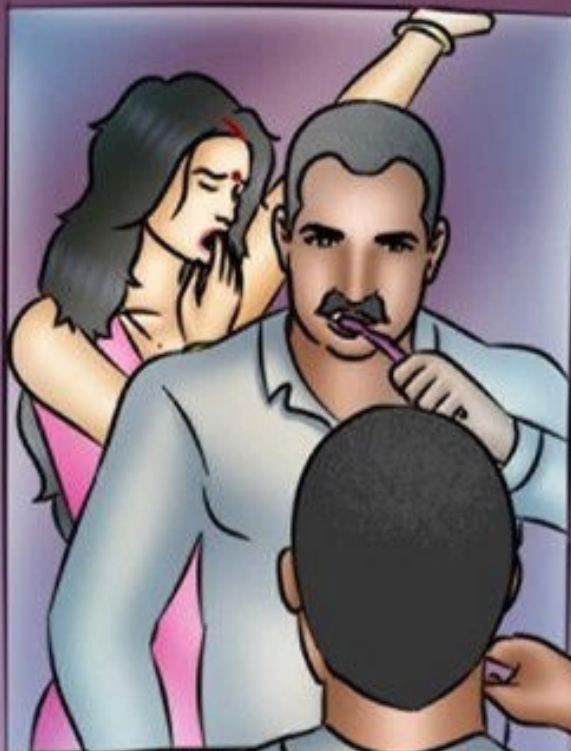


SLOW DOWN!
I DON'T WANT YOU TO CUM
ON ME!

FAP
FAP

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.





THAT
FEELS NICE.

YOU'RE NOT GETTING HARD.

I'M...ALMOST THERE.

FWT
FWT





ONCE
I GET INSIDE IT'LL
STIFFEN UP.

ARE
YOU SURE?





AHHH! JUST
WHAT THE DOCTOR
ORDERED.


I'M GLAD ONE
OF US GOT SOME
SATISFACTION OUT
OF THAT.

SPURT
SPURT



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.



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?

A man with a mustache, wearing an orange polo shirt and olive green pants, sits in a blue folding chair on the left. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is in a crouching pose, wearing an orange tank top, blue shorts, purple underwear, and purple high-heeled shoes. She is holding a wooden plank across her back. The background is a simple grey floor and a green wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

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.

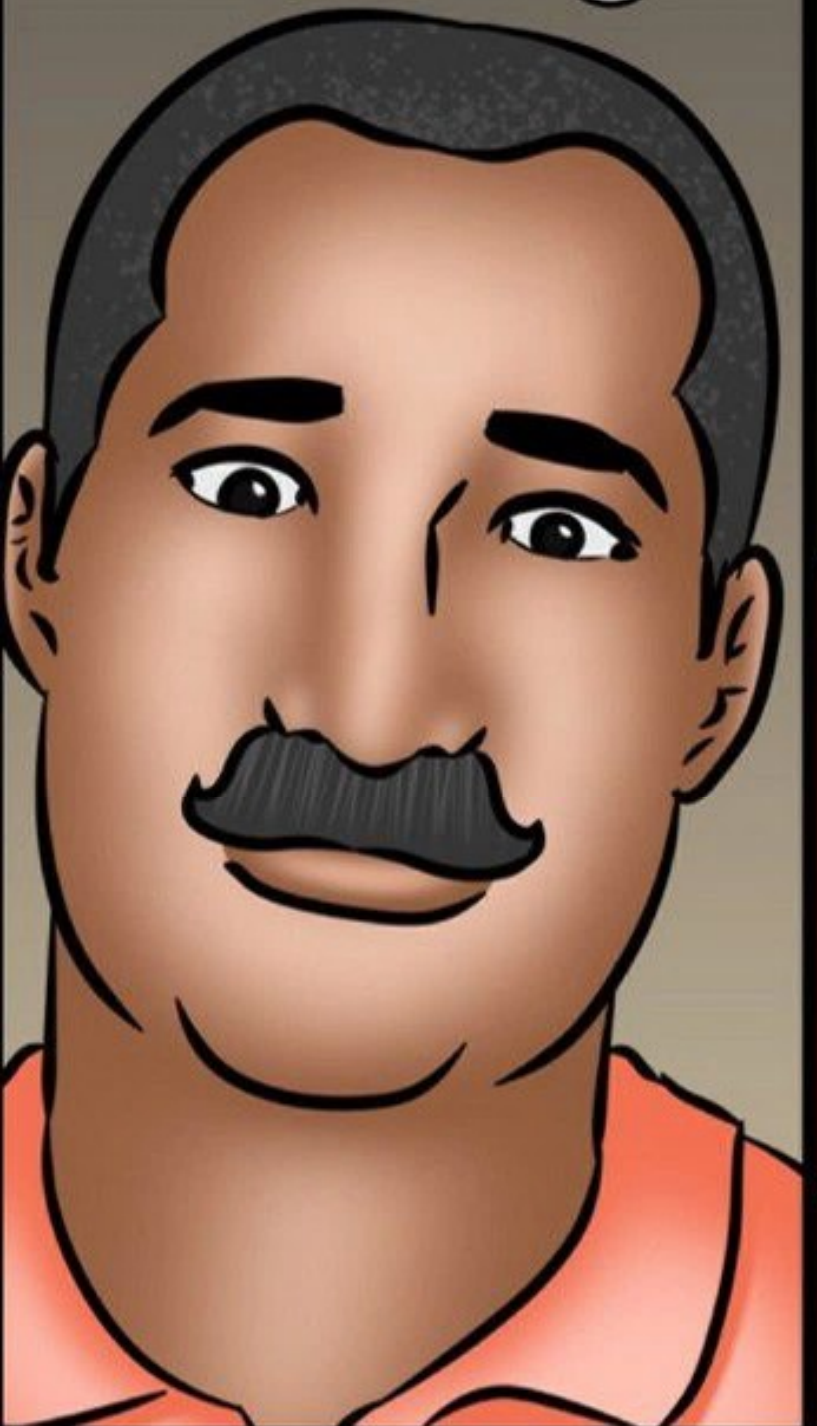
A woman with short black hair is crawling on a light-colored floor. She is wearing a blue bikini top and orange shorts. She has a determined and slightly angry expression on her face. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "YOU MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN...". The background consists of a wall with vertical wooden panels, each featuring a circular decorative element. At the top of the frame, there are teal-colored decorative elements that look like stylized leaves or patterns.

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.



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.



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 man with a mustache, wearing an orange polo shirt, is tied to a green chair with thick brown ropes. He is looking towards a woman standing in front of him. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing an orange tube top and blue shorts. She is looking at the man with a slight smile. The background shows a room with a door, a mirror, and a window with a decorative pattern.

LET'S
SOLVE THIS
FUCKING ESCAPE
ROOM.

AWW,
DON'T LEAVE ME
HANGING!



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!?



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!?






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?



A man with a mustache, wearing a light orange polo shirt, stands on the left side of a bright orange car. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red sari with gold jewelry, stands on the right side of the car. The car is shown from a front-three-quarter view, with its hood and front grille visible. The background is a simple grey wall with horizontal lines.


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

GOD, ASHOK,
THAT WOULD BE SUCH
A HELP.



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.



ComicsValley.com

TIM
FUCK
YOUR BITCH,
SAVITA!





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.

GLURA
GLURA






SLURP
SLURP

YOUR HUSBAND
IS A LUCKY MAN.



NO,
IF ASHOK WAS
LUCKY...

SLURP
SLURP



HE WOULD HAVE BEEN
BORN WITH A NICE...

SLURP
SLURP

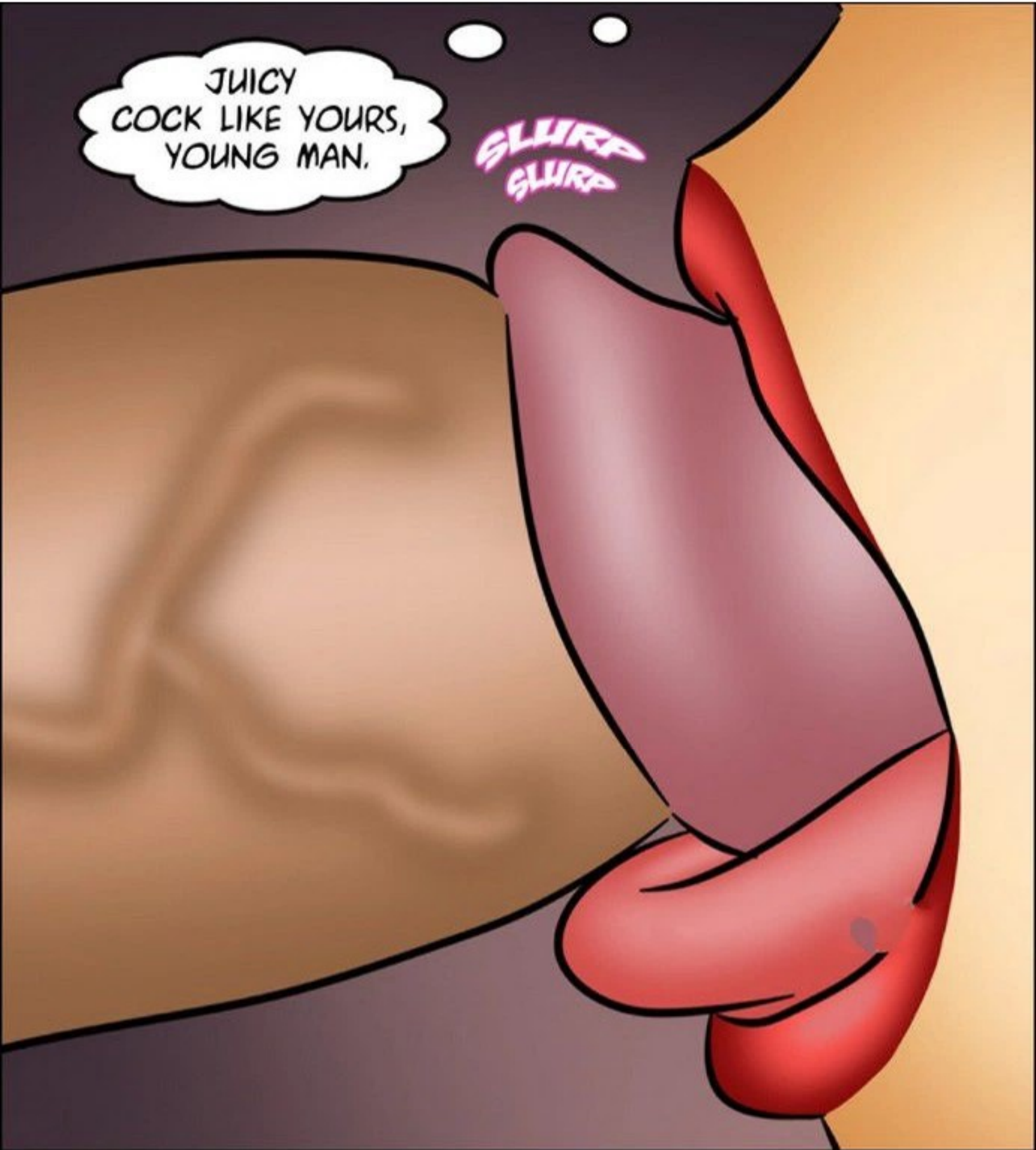


THICK...

SLURP
SLURP

JUICY
COCK LIKE YOURS,
YOUNG MAN.

SLURP
SLURP





AMAZING,
SAVITA.

GLURP
GLURP



BUT I CAN'T
HOLD BACK ANY
LONGER..

SLURP
SLURP

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.





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.




YEAH, BUT
I THOUGHT--

SMOOCH

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--





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.





SSNIFFFFFFFFFF

WHOA!
YOU'RE REALLY
GETTING IN THERE!



HEY!

SHLOOP
SHLOOP



I DIDN'T
SAY YOU
COULD LICK IT
TOO!

SSHLOOP
SHLOOP

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.

SHLICK
SHLICK



AHHH...OHHH

SHLICK
SHLICK





AHHH...OHHH

SHLICK
SHLICK



WHAT ABOUT
UNTYING MY
HANDS?

ONE
THING AT
A TIME!



BUT--



FOC
FOC

OHHHHHH,
FUUUUUUUUUUCK...
THAT FEELS
GOOD...





FOC
FOC

THEY
SHOULD MAKE ESCAPE
ROOMS...

BASED ON
ACTUAL SEX.





I ACTUALLY
THOUGHT OF
THAT...

FOG
FOG



AND
LOOKED INTO
IT.

YEAH?

FOG
FOG

ILLEGAL,
APPARENTLY.



THAT'S
A SHAME.





A HORRIBLY
UNJUST...



UNGGGGG!

SHAME--

FOG
FOG



SINCE YOU'RE
SO VERY GOOD
AT THIS.

*
FOC
FOC



AHHH!

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

FOG
FOG

FOR
MY BOSS TO
SEE?

HA HA

FOG
FOG



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





THAT YOU'RE
ABLE TO...

FOG
FOG





DON'T CUM
INSIDE ME--

SPURT
SPURT

UM... TOO
LATE.

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!





WHY IS
YOUR FLY UNZIPPED,
ASHOK?

SHE
STARTED IT!

THE END