

K Kirtu presents

#116

Savita Bhabhi

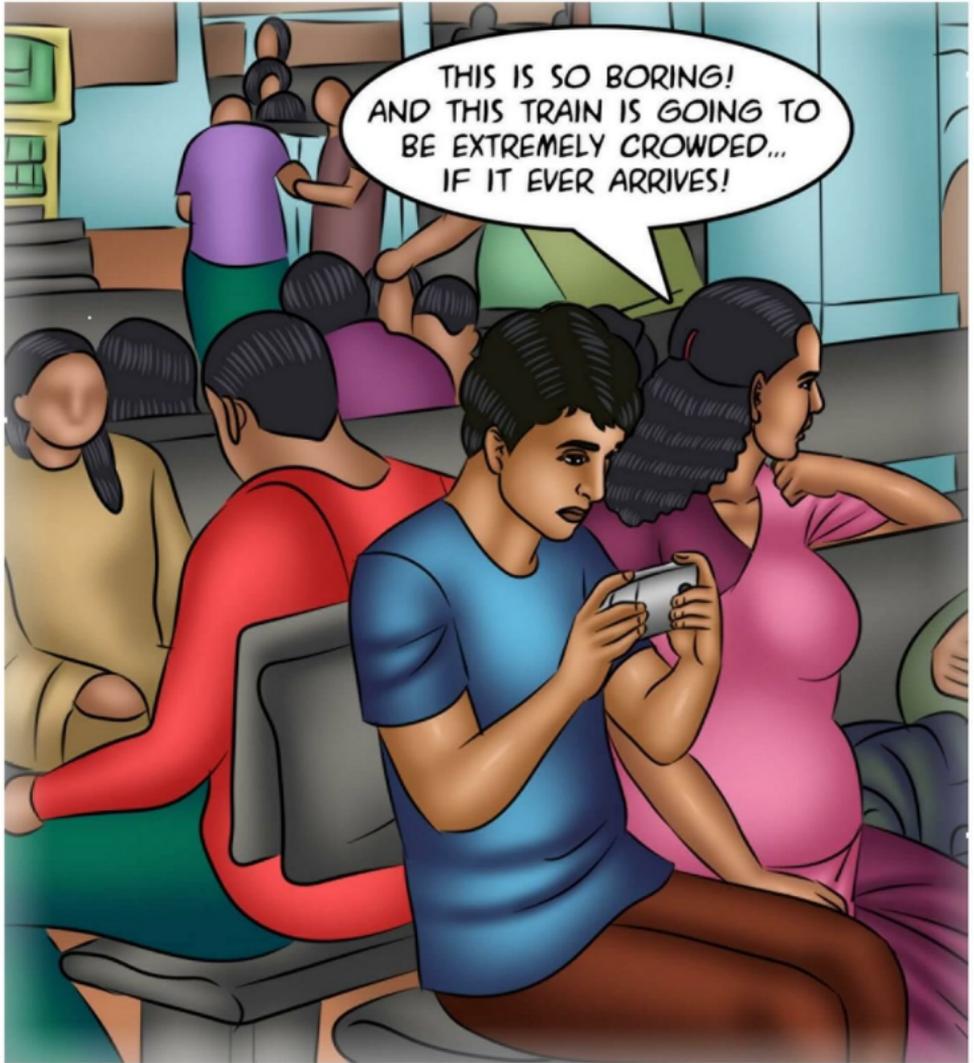
**NIGHT
TRAIN**



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



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WHY DON'T YOU JUST PLAY A GAME ON YOUR PHONE, LIKE ME. INSTEAD OF COMPLAINING SO MUCH AND TAKING UP ALL THE OXYGEN IN HERE.







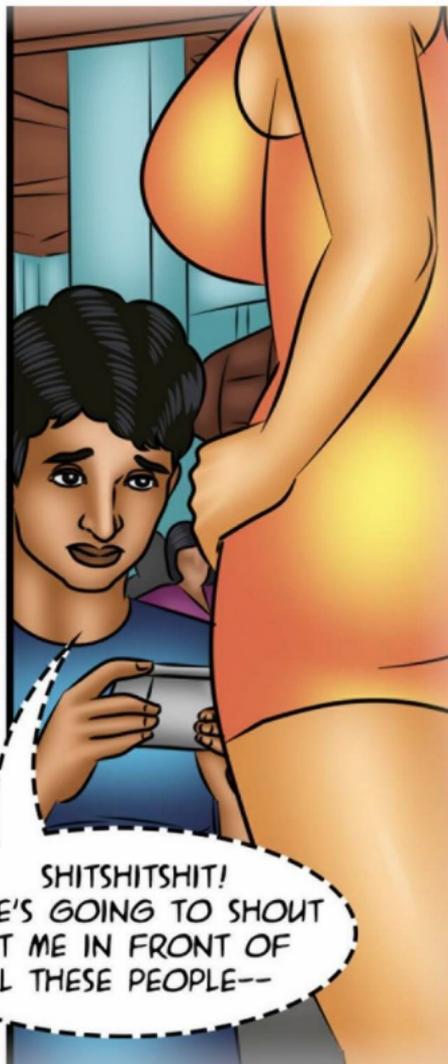
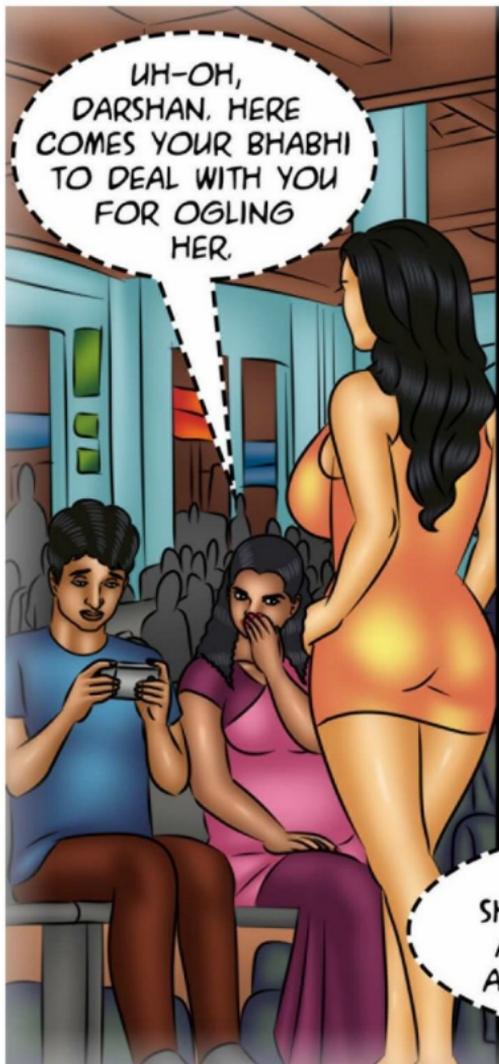
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OF COURSE I'M PLAYING
A GAME.

NO, YOU'RE NOT.
YOU'RE STARING AT
THAT HOT BHABHI ACROSS
FROM YOU.













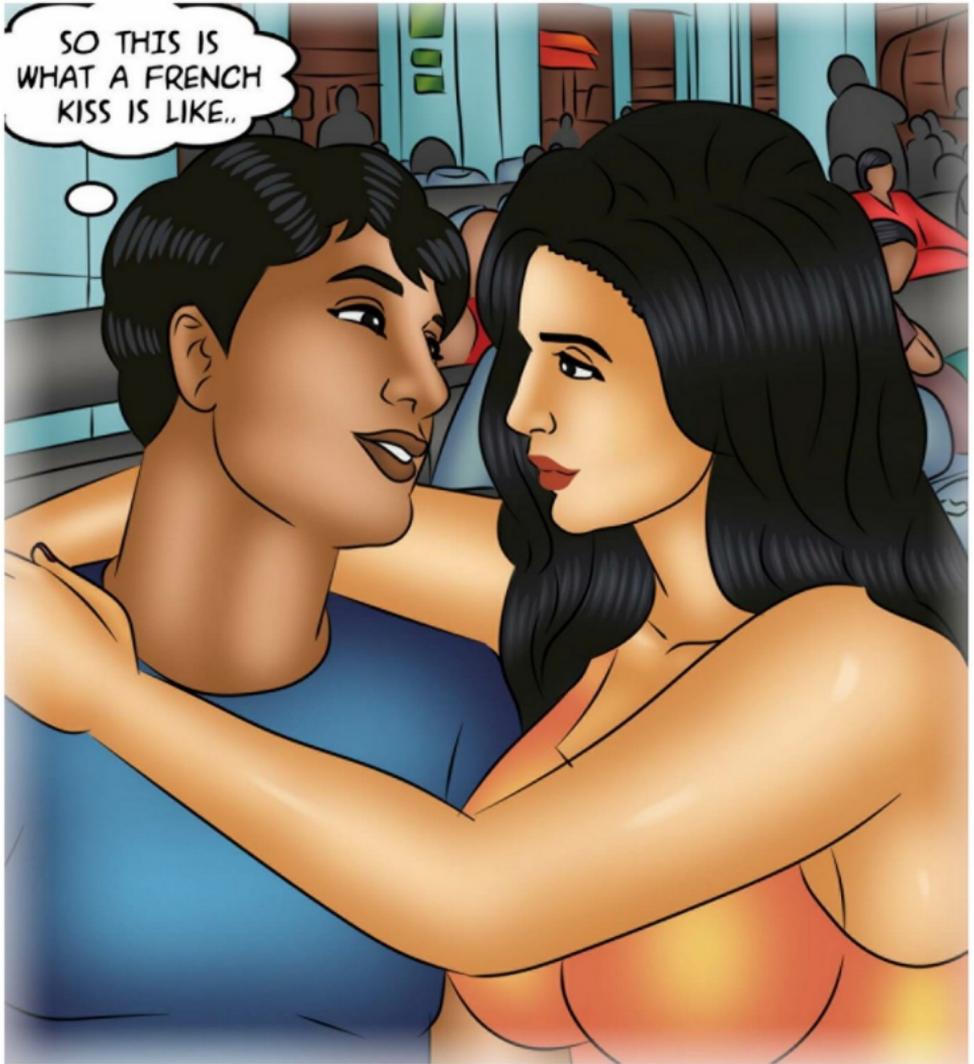


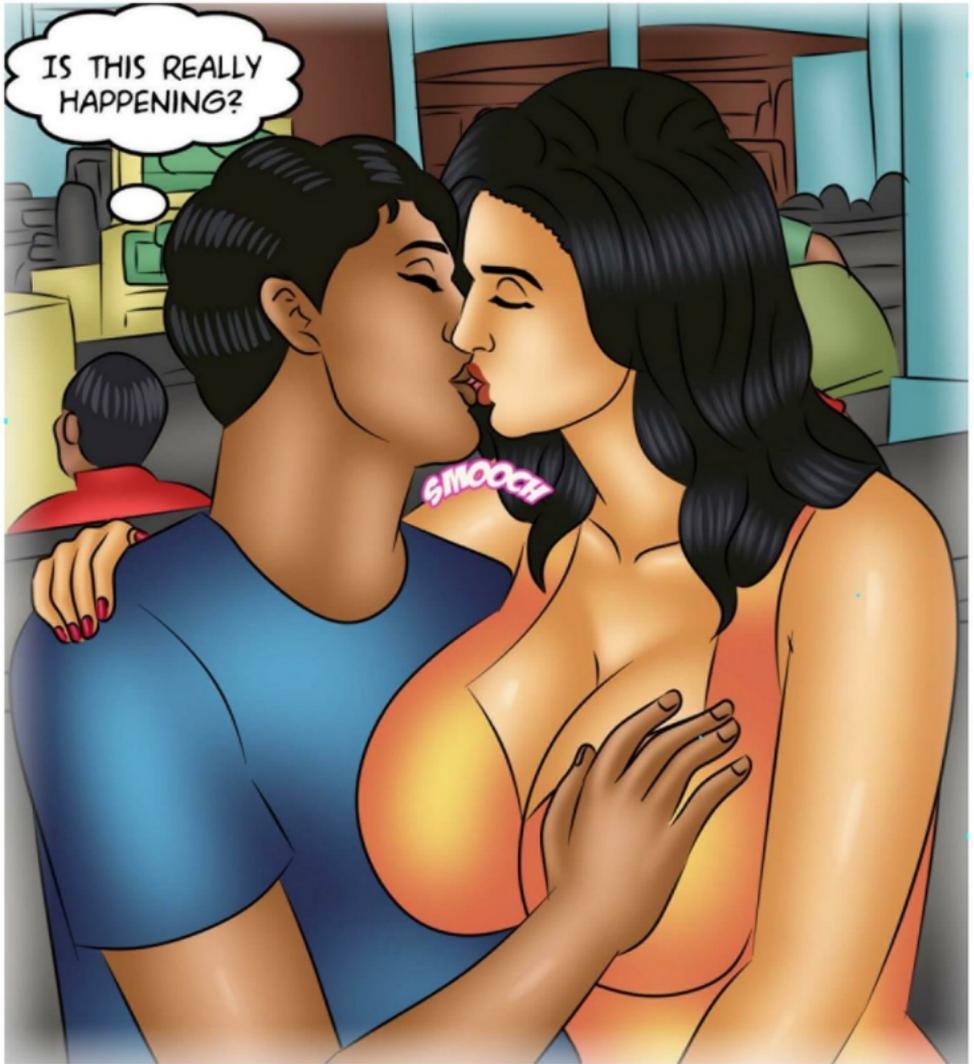






THE YOUNGER AND
LESS EXPERIENCED A MAN IS,
THE LESS CHANCE HE'S BECOME
EXHAUSTED BY LIFE.













LIKE THIS?

HARDER, DARSHAN!
MY NIPPLES ARE SO
SENSITIVE, IT MAKES ME
WANT TO CRAWL OUT
OF MY CLOTHES!







BUT I DON'T CARE. I WANT TO TASTE YOU IN MY MOUTH SO BAD, THEY CAN KICK ME OUT OF THE STATION!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

















DO YOU WANT ME TO SWALLOW IT?

IF YOU CAN TAKE IT ALL,

CHUG-A-LUG!
I'LL TRY.







AH!
OH, GOD. WHERE
AM I??

TOO BAD IF
I INTERRUPTED YOUR
WET DREAM.





DAMN!
SO MUCH FOR
SLEEPING THROUGH THE
OVERNIGHT TRIP.





UNFORTUNATELY,
MY DAUGHTER IS GOING
TO REQUIRE A BERTH OF
HER OWN DUE TO HER
LARGE SIZE.

MOM!
I'M STANDING
RIGHT HERE!







I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THIS--

I KNOW, AND I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN.



MY SWEET BOY
HAS BEEN SHELTERED BY HIS
MOTHER. HE'S INTIMIDATED
BY STRANGERS.

NO, I'M NOT!



I'M AFRAID HE'LL BE EMOTIONALLY TRAUMATIZED IF HE HAS TO SHARE A BERTH WITH SOMEONE HE DOESN'T KNOW.

MOM, I'M NOT A LITTLE KID ANYMORE!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, JAANU. SHE SEEMS LIKE A NICE LADY.

I DON'T THINK SHE WILL HARM THE BOY.

THEY'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME BOTHERING HIM?



THE LOCK IS JAMMED, SO WE'LL HAVE TO SIT NEXT TO EACH OTHER. BUT HAVE A SEAT, I WON'T BITE.



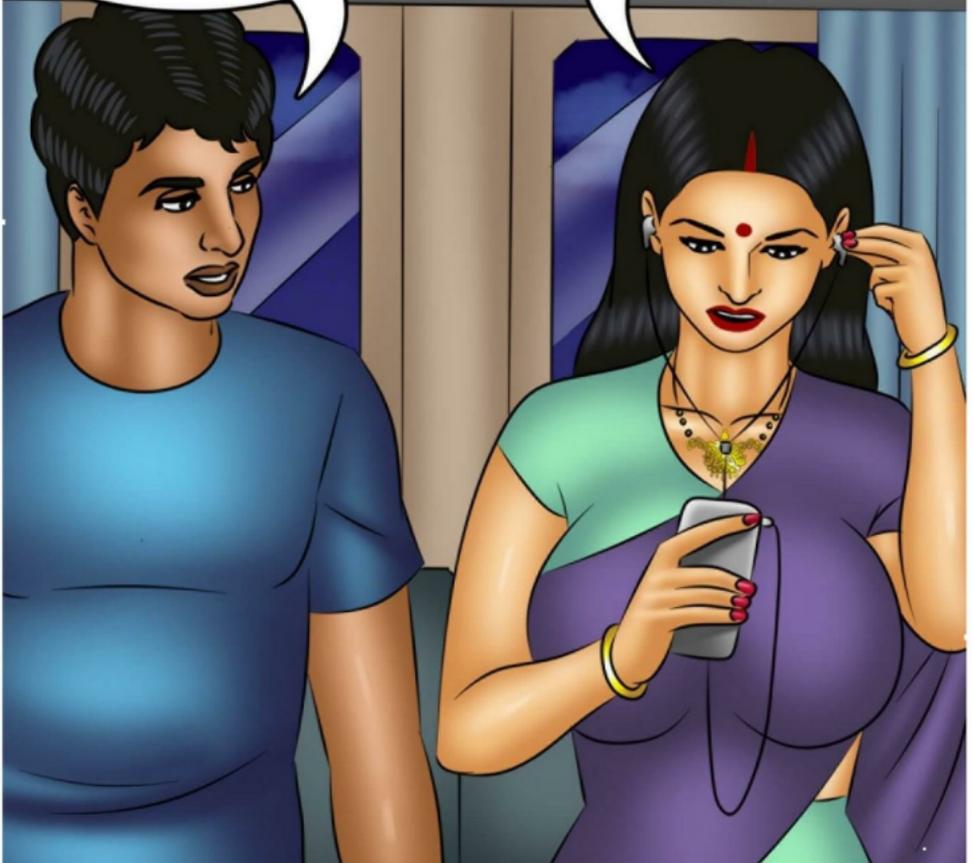


MY NAME IS
DARSHAN, AND I'M 18
AS OF LAST MONTH.

UH,
CONGRATULATIONS,
DARSHAN.

JUST SO YOU
DON'T THINK I'M SOME
CHILD YOU'LL HAVE TO
MIND DURING THE TRIP.

I'M SURE WE
CAN MANAGE FINE
WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING
EACH OTHER.



AND SO SAVITA TRIED TO ACCOMPLISH THAT VERY THING.

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT WHAT SAVITA WOULD LOOK LIKE NAKED. THIS IS GOING TO BE AN AWESOME TRIP!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG TRIP, I DON'T KNOW IF I'M GOING TO MAKE IT...









WOULD YOU
LIKE TO READ ONE OF
MY COMIC BOOKS?

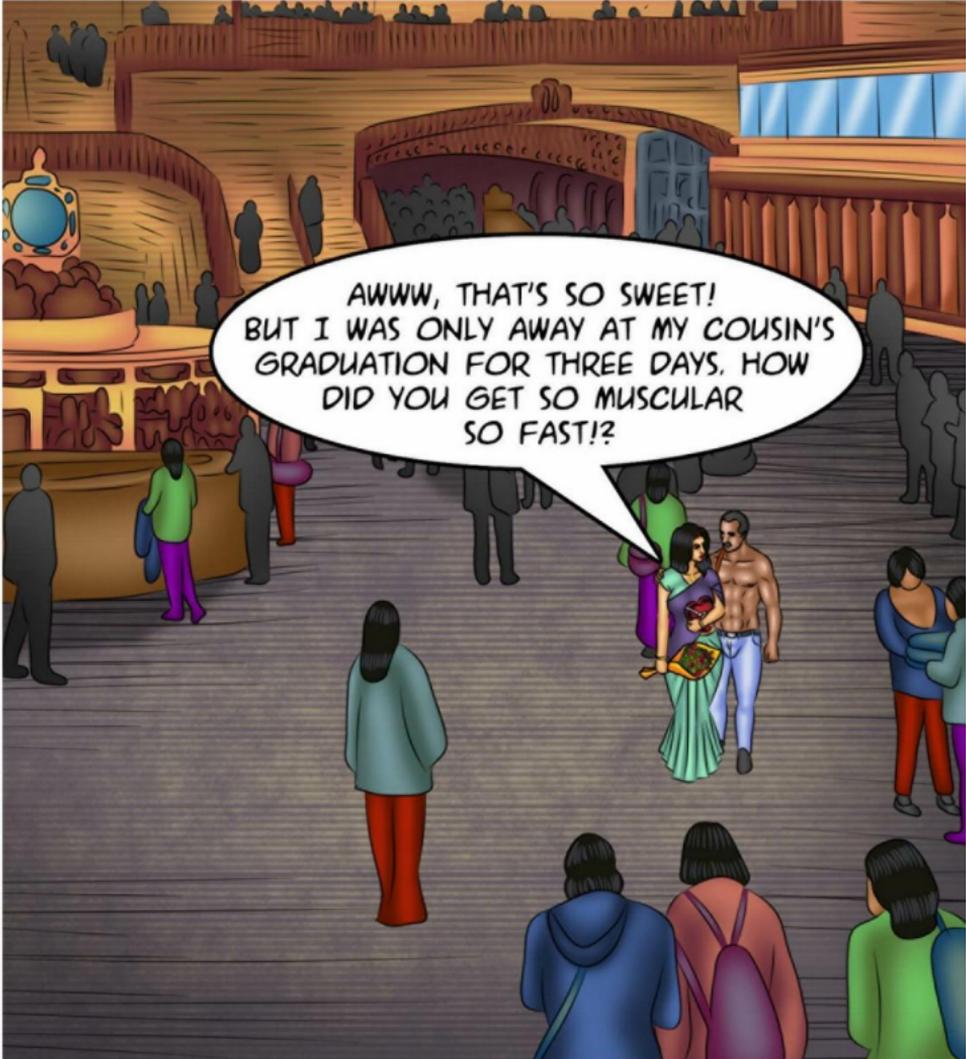
NO, THANKS.

I'LL JUST SIT
HERE AND THINK
ABOUT ASHOK PICKING
ME UP AT THE TRAIN
STATION WHEN
I FINALLY GET
HOME.



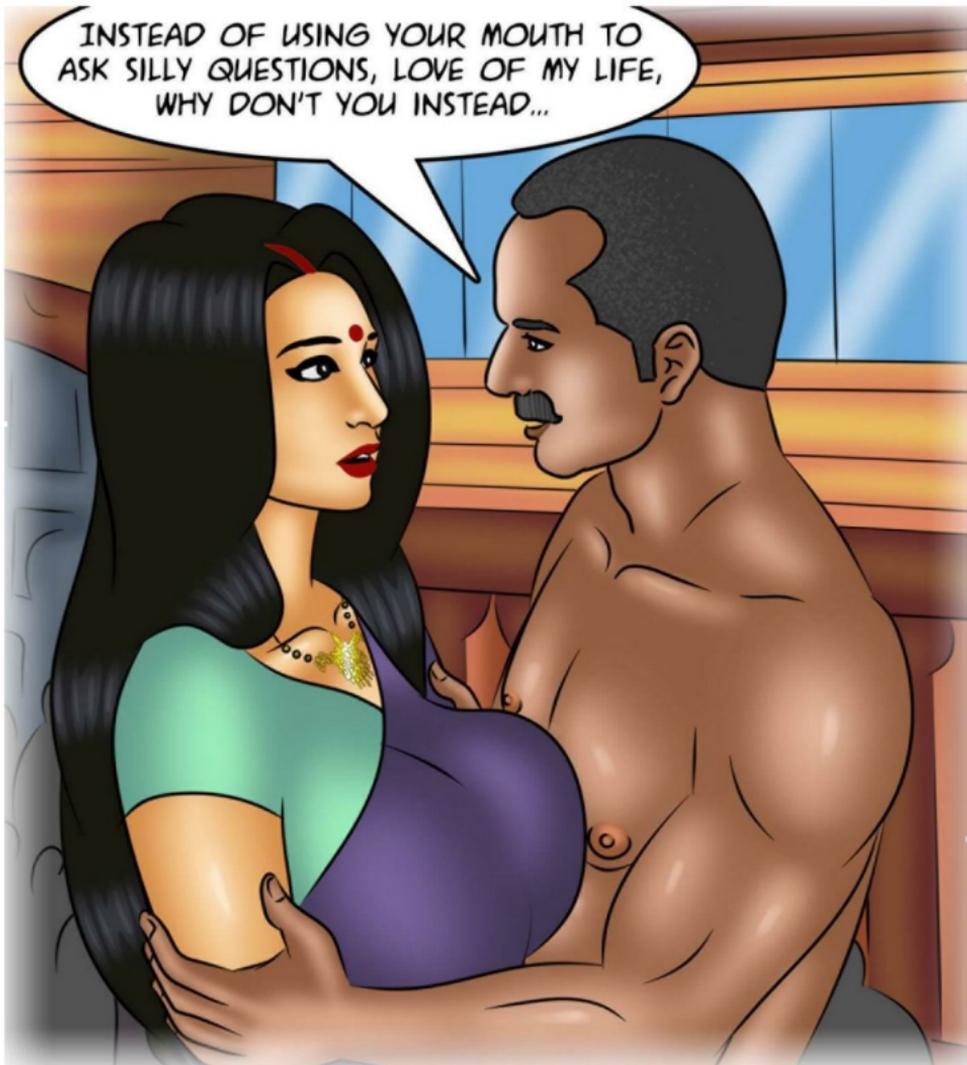
BUT,
WHY AREN'T YOU
WEARING A SHIRT?

WELL, SINCE WE
RE-DEDICATED OURSELVES
TO OUR MARRIAGE, I'VE
DECIDED TO GET INTO
SHAPE FOR MY
ONE-AND-ONLY.



AWWW, THAT'S SO SWEET!
BUT I WAS ONLY AWAY AT MY COUSIN'S
GRADUATION FOR THREE DAYS. HOW
DID YOU GET SO MUSCULAR
SO FAST!?

INSTEAD OF USING YOUR MOUTH TO
ASK SILLY QUESTIONS, LOVE OF MY LIFE,
WHY DON'T YOU INSTEAD...











I CAN'T WAIT A SECOND LONGER, SAVITA!
I'M GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
RIGHT HERE ON THAT BENCH.

ASHOK!
WHAT ABOUT
THE PEOPLE?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM. EVERYONE'S ASLEEP BUT US.

OH, YOU'RE RIGHT. I'VE NEVER DONE IT IN A TRAIN STATION BEFORE.







DAMN, ASHOK!
YOUR COCK GREW WHILE
I WAS GONE, TOO!

F0c
F0c









AND AS TWO ADULTS,
SURELY WE CAN SLEEP
IN THIS BERTH IN OUR
CLOTHES WITHOUT
MAKING IT WEIRD,
RIGHT?



NO PROBLEM,
SAVITA. I PROMISE
AS A GENTLEMAN
THAT YOU CAN
COUNT ON MY
UTMOST RESPECT.





YOU CAN RELAX,
I HAVE PLENTY OF
ROOM.

GOOD, SWEET
DREAMS, DARSHAN.



I'LL BE ABLE TO
PRESS AGAINST HER AND SHE
WON'T EVEN NOTICE!





I'M SO CLOSE TO SAVITA THAT THE
HAIRS ON MY ARMS ARE TOUCHING HER.
HOPEFULLY MY ERECTION
DOESN'T WAKE HER.





SHE HASN'T EVEN MOVED
EVEN A MILLIMETER SINCE SHE
LAY DOWN! IF SAVITA SLEEPS
THAT SOUNDLY, I MAY AS
WELL TAKE MY DICK OUT.





A woman with dark hair, a red bindi, and red lips is lying on her back. She is wearing a purple top and a yellow bangle. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.

MY DOG TWITCHES IN
HIS SLEEP. MAYBE DARSHAN'S
JUST HAVING A DREAM LIKE OZZY.
I'LL JUST MOVE UP A LITTLE BIT
AWAY FROM HIS HAND OR...
WHATEVER THAT IS.

A man with dark hair and a blue t-shirt is shown from the chest up, leaning over a woman. He is touching the purple fabric of her saree with his right hand. The woman is wearing a green top and a purple saree. The background is a simple grey wall with a vertical line suggesting a doorway or wall edge. A thought bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text.

SHE MOVED A TINY BIT,
MUST BE DREAMING. I'LL JUST
MOVE UP WITH HER. GOD,
THE FABRIC OF HER SAREE
FEELS GOOD AGAINST
MY COCK.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REACH BACK
AND PUSH HIS HAND AWAY FROM MY ASS!
IF HE WAKES, HOPEFULLY HE'LL JUST
THINK I BUMPED HIM AND HE WILL
PULL IT BACK.











HE IS JUST A TEENAGER. IF I JERK HIM OFF AND LET HIM FINISH, HE'LL FALL RIGHT ASLEEP. AND SO CAN I.





I THOUGHT
SAVITA WAS FLIRTING
WITH ME EARLIER!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT MADE THIS YOUNG
MAN THINK I'D BE
INTERESTED IN HIM.



TONIGHT
I'M FINALLY A MAN!
OR AT LEAST NOT
A TOTAL VIRGIN...

THE THINGS
A WOMAN HAS TO DO
TO GET A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP
SOMETIMES...







HE EVEN WIPED OFF THE
BACK OF MY SAREE. THAT WAS
SWEET. NOW IF I COUNT BACKWARD
FROM 10, I'LL BE ASLEEP
BEFORE...

WHAT NOW!?











DAMN.
I NEVER GOT TO SEE
HER BREASTS.

ZZZZNNNKKGGGG



I'M TOO TIRED
TO THINK OF ANY OTHER
WAY BUT ONE FOR ME
TO GET A WINK OF
SLEEP ON THIS
JOURNEY.





I WILL BE YOUR
PERSONAL SERVANT FOR
THE REST OF MY LIFE.

I DON'T NEED
YOU TO DO THAT.
I JUST NEED YOU TO
LET ME NAP...













DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THESE FOLDS OF SKIN ARE FOR, BUT I LOVE EVERY ONE OF THEM.



MMMMM...HE'S SO GENTLE. I'M ACTUALLY GETTING A LITTLE AROUSED.

















































AHHHHHH, YES! THIS IS GOING TO BE THE MOST SATISFYING SLEEP I'VE EVER--

BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP

