

K Kirtu presents

#131

Savita Bhabhi

KNOW YOUR ENEMY



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IT'S NICE TO BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS AGAIN.

AND THE KITCHEN LOOKS BETTER THAN EVER AFTER THE REMODEL.



TOO BAD IT TOOK ME
STARTING A FIRE TO GET
AROUND TO IT.

HA HA
HA



I HOPE BUSINESS PICKS UP WHERE IT LEFT OFF BEFORE WE HAD TO CLOSE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE ANOTHER INDIAN RESTAURANT OPENED RIGHT NEXT DOOR DURING OUR REPAIRS!




IT'S ALMOST LIKE THEY
KNEW WE'D HAVE TO CLOSE
FOR A WHILE.

AND IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY'VE HAD
STEADY TRAFFIC.



I HOPE THEY
DON'T STEAL ALL
OUR CUSTOMERS.

I'VE BEEN
WONDERING IF
THEIR FOOD IS
ANY GOOD.



YOU KNOW WHAT?
I MIGHT GO OVER AND
GRAB A BITE,

CHECK OUT THE
COMPETITION?


YEAH!
I DON'T THINK
THEY KNOW WHO
I AM,

I'M JEALOUS
OF THEIR
DECOR...





I'M SO
HUNGRY, I CAN'T
DECIDE...



HOW ABOUT THE TASTING MENU #3, SO I CAN TRY A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING, AND JUST WATER TO DRINK.

SOUNDS GOOD, MA'AM.

A woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari and glasses, is looking at a man in a white tuxedo with a blue bow tie. She is holding a white envelope and a document. The man is also holding the document. The background shows a room with wooden paneling and a ceiling with wooden beams.

OH,
I'D LIKE TO HOLD
ON TO THIS...

OF COURSE.



I WONDER
WHAT ALEX WILL
THINK OF THEIR
MENU.

CLICK


WHILE SAVITA ATE AT THE RIVAL RESTAURANT, ITS OWNERS WERE HOLDING A MEETING IN THEIR OFFICE

WE SET
A RECORD FOR
DINERS SERVED
LAST NIGHT.

THAT
MEANS
A RECORD
FOR THE
AMOUNT OF
MONEY WE
EARNED!

FOG
FOG



A man with a beard, wearing a blue button-down shirt and a grey tie, is holding a woman's leg. The woman is wearing a pink top and a grey skirt. The man is looking at the woman's leg with a slight smile. The background shows a bookshelf filled with books. A speech bubble is coming from the man.

I KNOW THAT'S
WHAT YOU CARE
ABOUT MOST,
KALPANA.

FOG
FOG

FUCK,
YEAH, WHAT ELSE IS
THERE TO LIFE??



DOES MONEY
MAKE YOU
HORNY?


FOG
FOG





MONEY IS THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES ME HORNY!

FOC
FOC



TELL ME HOW WE
CAN MAKE MORE MONEY,
HARDIK.

FOG
FOG



WELL,
FIRST WE'RE GOING
TO BECOME PARTNERS
WITH THE OWNERS NEXT
DOOR.

YES?

THEN WE'LL PUSH
THEM OUT AND TAKE
OVER.

I LOVE IT.

FOC
FOC

WITH THEM OUT
OF THE PICTURE,
WE'LL START TO
FRANCHISE.

OH!

FOC
FOC





YES!
FRANCHISES MEAN
A CONSTANT FLOW
OF FEES TO
US!

FOG
FOG



THEN WE CAN
RETIRE...

UNG! UNG!
UNG!

FOG
FOG

AND LET OTHERS
DO ALL THE WORK
FOR MINIMUM
WAGE...

FUCK, THAT
MAKES ME WET!

FOG
FOG



WHILE
WE MAKE ALL THE
MONEY.

YOU ALWAYS MAKE ME CUM
WHEN YOU TALK DIRTY!

SLAP SLAP
SLAP




MMMMPH!

AND WE'RE GOING TO MAKE OUR MOVE AGAINST THEM SOON, RIGHT?

SPURT
SPURT

YES!





GOD,
YOUR DECEIT IS AN
APHRODISIAC!



AND I LOVE A BUSINESS PARTNER WHO'S ALSO A GOOD FUCK.



I THINK IT'S TIME YOU
INTRODUCED YOURSELF TO
THE HANDSOME AMERICAN
NEXT DOOR.

I WAS THINKING
THE SAME THING.



THEIR FOOD IS
GOOD, TOO GOOD!
THIS COULD BE A PROBLEM
FOR US...



I BETTER LET
ALEX KNOW.

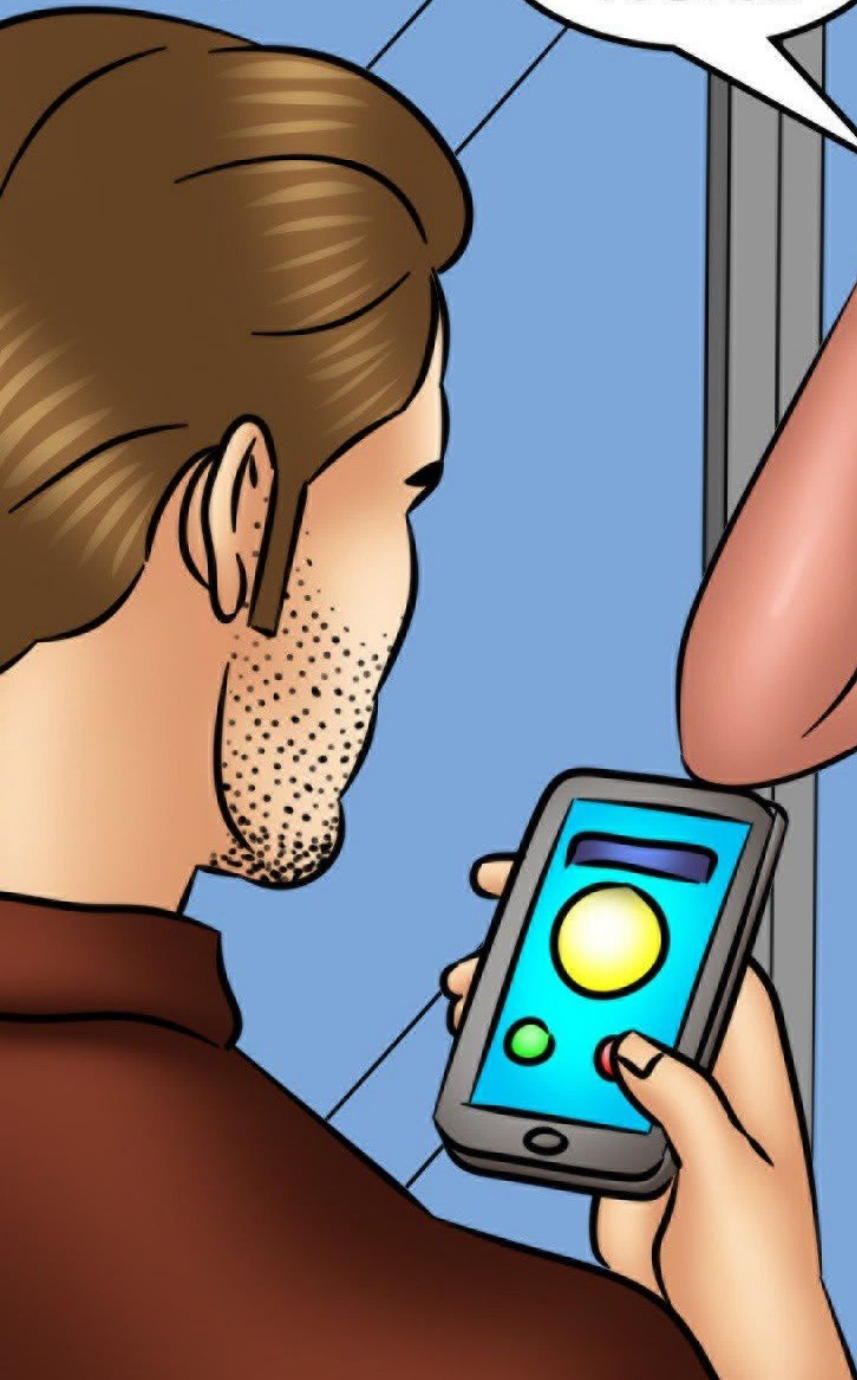


HI, THERE, TABLE FOR ONE?

RING RING

SORRY, LET ME
JUST DECLINE THIS
CALL--


I AM
INDEED ALL
ALONE...



AND I HAVE WORKED UP
QUITE AN APPETITE, CAN YOU
FEED ME?



IT
WOULD BE MY
PLEASURE...




TO NOURISH
YOUR BODY.

MMMMM, GOOD. I'VE
NEVER TASTED AMERICAN
BEFORE.



HUH,
SINCE ALEX ISN'T
PICKING UP, I GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO PROCEED
ON MY OWN...

A woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari and a gold bangle, is talking to a waiter in a white shirt. She is holding a tray with two glasses and a blue ball. The waiter is looking at her. The background shows a bar with a wooden counter and a blue wall.

EXCUSE ME,
MAY I SPEAK TO THE
OWNER WHEN YOU
GET A CHANCE?


YES, MA'AM.



ISN'T THAT...THE OWNER FROM NEXT DOOR? SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY SUSPECT...



I'M
HARDIK, THE OWNER.
I HOPE NOTHING IS WRONG
WITH YOUR MEAL--



QUITE THE
OPPOSITE, EVERYTHING
WAS DELICIOUS, ESPECIALLY
THE PANEER MAKHANI.

OH,
GLAD TO
HEAR.




I NOTICED YOUR RESTAURANT IS NEW. WHY DID YOU CHOOSE THIS LOCATION, IF I MIGHT ASK?

UH OH...

A man with a beard and a blue shirt is standing and talking to a woman in an orange sari who is sitting at a table. The man has his hands clasped and is looking at the woman. The woman is looking at him with a thoughtful expression. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man and one from the woman.

BECAUSE THE BEST
RESTAURANT IN TOWN IS
RIGHT NEXT DOOR...

HE REALLY
THINKS SO?

A woman with long black hair, wearing glasses, a red bindi, and an orange sari with a gold necklace and bangles, is seated and speaking. A man with a beard, wearing a blue shirt, is standing and listening with his hands clasped. The scene is set in a room with wooden paneling.

AND WE
HUMBLY HOPE TO CATCH
ANY OVERFLOW CUSTOMERS
THEY MIGHT HAVE TO TURN
AWAY.

DOES HE KNOW
WHO I AM, OR
SOMETHING?

WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE A SEAT?

IF YOU LIKE.

DON'T SAY ANYTHING INCRIMINATING, HARDIK!



MY NAME IS SAVITA,
AND I OWN THAT
RESTAURANT NEXT DOOR,
WITH MY PARTNER
ALEX--

I WANT YOU
TO KNOW THAT IT
IS AN HONOUR,
SAVITA!





UH, OK. I JUST
HOPE THAT YOU ARE
NOT TRYING TO PUT US
OUT OF BUSINESS--



IKBAL, BRING US
TWO MANGO LASSIS,
AND SAVITA'S MEAL IS
ON THE HOUSE.


YES, SIR.

SORRY, NOW
WHERE WERE
WE?

DISCUSSING
YOU POACHING MY
CUSTOMERS.

I WOULD NEVER!
IN FACT...

HE'D BE KIND OF CUTE IF HE
WASN'T THE COMPETITION.

A man with a beard and mustache, wearing a blue dress shirt and a grey tie, is speaking to a woman. The woman is wearing an orange sari and is shown in profile, listening to him. The man's right hand is raised in a gesturing motion. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text: "NOT ONLY CAN OUR RESTAURANTS CO-EXIST, BUT MAYBE EVEN INCREASE EACH OTHER'S BUSINESS!". The background shows a wooden wall and a doorway.

NOT ONLY CAN
OUR RESTAURANTS
CO-EXIST, BUT MAYBE EVEN
INCREASE EACH OTHER'S
BUSINESS!



HOW DO YOU FIGURE?

WELL--

I JUST HAD
A GREAT IDEA.

SNAP!





WHY DON'T WE
ALL BECOME BUSINESS
PARTNERS!

YEAH...I DON'T
THINK SO.



KALPANA, I THINK OUR TWO RESTAURANTS ARE GOING TO GET ALONG VERY WELL.


LICK LICK

A woman with short, dark, wavy hair and a pink top is looking intently at a large, golden-brown fried food item, possibly a fried chicken drumstick, which is held up to her face. She has a serious expression. The background is a plain, light grey color.

I CAN
ALREADY
ENVISION SEVERAL
PROMOTIONS WE
CAN DO
TOGETHER TO
BRING IN
DINERS.


WE NEED TO
ATTRACT VACATIONING
AMERICANS...





ESPECIALLY IF
YOUR MEN ARE ALL AS
WELL-ENDOWED AS
YOU.

OH,
THANKS. HA HA.
I THINK I'M JUST
LUCKY--



I'M THE
LUCKY ONE, OR I'M
ABOUT TO BE WHEN I SIT
ON YOUR THICK RAIL...

I BET
YOU MAKE EVERY
WOMAN FEEL LIKE
A VIRGIN AGAIN.



I FORGOT
TO ASK IF YOU'RE
MARRIED.

WELL,
ACTUALLY--





NEVER MIND,
I DON'T WANT
TO KNOW.

FOC
FOC



HERE...

PUT THIS IN
YOUR MOUTH SO
YOU CAN'T SAY
SOMETHING I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR.

LICK
LICK





GOOD GOD,
ALEX...

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG

YOUR
COCK IS GOING
TO MAKE ME PASS
OUT.




FOC
FOC

BUT I'LL PASS
OUT WITH A SMILE
ON MY FACE.

FOC
FOC



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a gold necklace is wearing an orange sari. She has a determined and slightly angry expression. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: "WAIT UNTIL I TELL ALEX WHAT A SCAMMER THAT GUY IS...".

WAIT UNTIL
I TELL ALEX WHAT
A SCAMMER THAT
GUY IS...

WHY
WOULD HE LOCK
HIMSELF IN THE
OFFICE?





ALEX!?

FOG
FOG



SAVITA! LET
ME INTRODUCE YOU TO KALPANA,
WHO CO-OWNS THE RESTAURANT
NEXT DOOR.

YOU GOTTA
BE FUCKING
KIDDING ME!



DON'T WORRY,
SHE'S NOT MY WIFE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK NEEDS TO BE
SAID HERE!?

A comic book panel depicting a tense moment. In the center, a man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a brown polo shirt, looks towards the right. To his right, a woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari and a gold necklace, looks back at him with a stern expression. In the background on the left, another woman in a pink top is partially visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and a larger one from the woman on the right.


SAVITA,
WAIT!

DON'T WORRY, SINCE
I'M NOT YOUR WIFE, I'LL
LEAVE YOU AND YOUR NEW
WHORE TO IT.



I THOUGHT THAT
SINCE WE'RE NOT HOOKING
UP ANYMORE--

WHAT? THAT
I WANT TO WATCH
YOU FUCK RANDOM
SLUTS?

A woman with long black hair, wearing an orange sari and gold bangles, is walking away from a man. The man has short brown hair and a beard, wearing a brown polo shirt and grey pants. He is looking back at her with a concerned expression, his hands slightly raised. The background consists of a blue wall on the left and a dark purple wall on the right.

AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BITCH YOU'RE FUCKING IS TRYING TO PUT US OUT OF BUSINESS!

KALPANA? NO, I THINK YOU'VE GOT HER ALL WRONG--

YOU NEED TO STOP
THINKING WITH THAT
BIG DICK!

OOOF!





SAVITA, LET
ME EXPLAIN!

I THOUGHT I WAS
THE ONLY INDIAN GIRL
ALEX WANTED!

TIME TO LOOK OUT
FOR MYSELF...AND TAKE THAT
KALPANA BITCH DOWN IN
THE PROCESS!



THE NEXT DAY

BULLSHIT, IT'LL BE EASIER TO GET RID OF HER IF I BREAK HER SPIRIT.

UH OH... YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE DISCREET, KALPANA.





I'M
NOT FINISHED WITH
YOUR BOYFRIEND'S BIG
COCK, IF YOU CAME
TO TAKE IT BACK
FROM ME.

KALPANA!



ALEX
IS NOT MY
BOYFRIEND.



MAY
I SPEAK WITH
YOU, HARDIK?
IN PRIVATE?



I'VE RECONSIDERED YOUR OFFER
TO GO INTO BUSINESS TOGETHER.

UH... YOU
HAVE?



ALTHOUGH ALEX AND I ARE PARTNERS, THE RESTAURANT IS IN MY NAME. I WILL PARTNER WITH YOU ON ONE CONDITION.

SURE!
NAME IT.

A man with a dark beard and hair, wearing a bright yellow polo shirt, is seated at a table. He has a thoughtful expression, with his right hand resting on his chin. The background shows a red upholstered chair and a wooden wall. A woman with long dark hair is partially visible in the foreground on the left.

CUT KALPANA OUT OF
THE DEAL. COMPLETELY. NO
EXCEPTIONS.

NO
EXCEPTIONS,
HUH?



NO
EXCEPTIONS.

HMM, WELL,
KALPANA DOESN'T HAVE
ANY BUSINESS SENSE...AND
SHE IS A TOTAL PAIN IN
THE ASS...



IT'S A DEAL!

GOOD, CALL ME AFTER YOU DRAW UP THE PAPERWORK.



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS CONTRACT, HARDIK? THE SMALL PRINT...



IT INCLUDES SOME
PRETTY HARSH TERMS FOR
THE OTHER PARTY, THIS
SAVITA PATEL,

NOPE, IT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I WANT, I'VE GOT
LEVERAGE OVER HER,

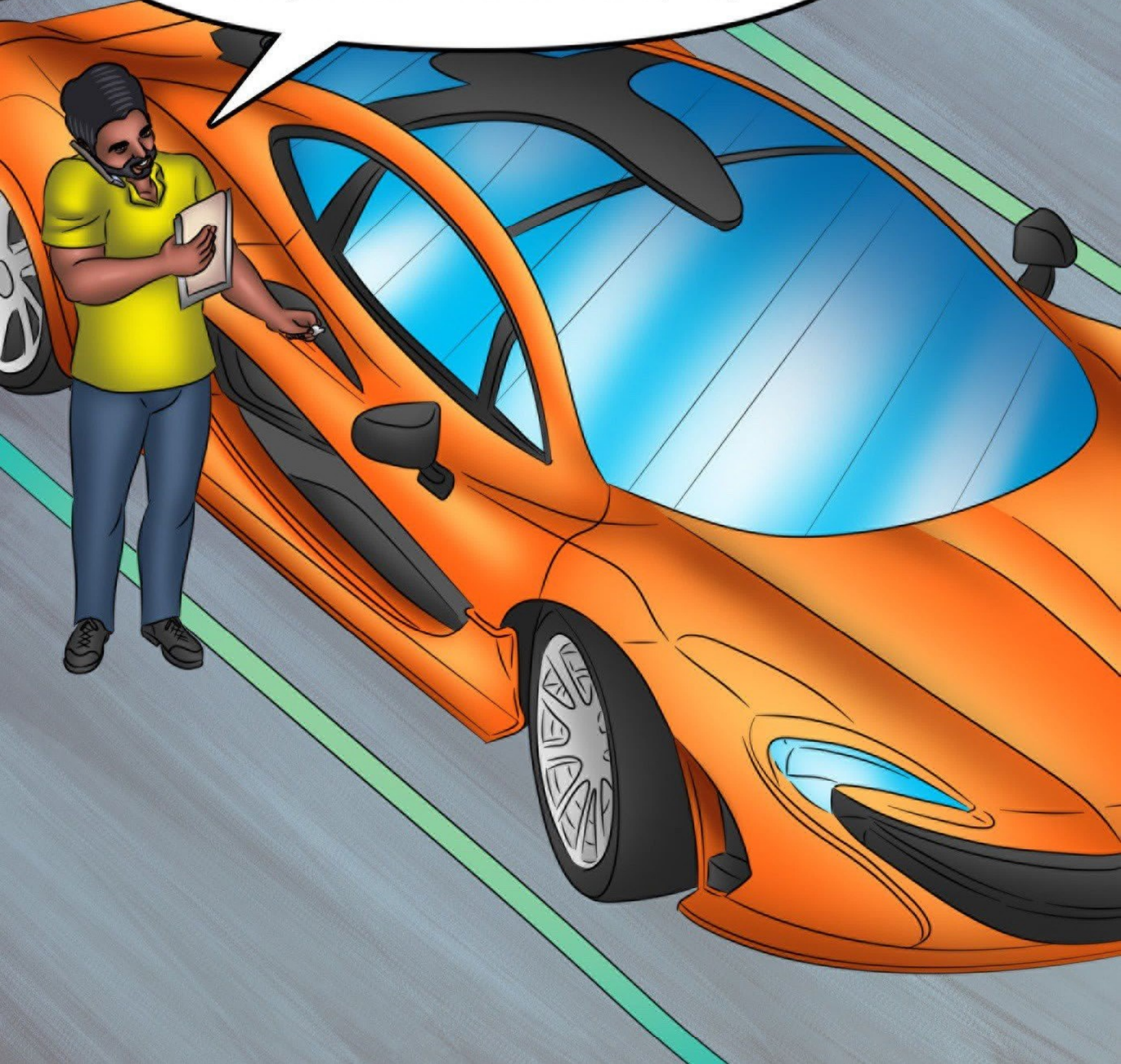
Contract



DON'T WORRY, KALPANA,
IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY. WE'LL
ADD YOUR NAME BACK TO
THE PARTNERSHIP AFTER WE
SQUEEZE OUT SAVITA.

YOU
BETTER NOT
FUCK ME
OVER.

WHY DON'T
WE SIGN IT AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT?
LET'S CELEBRATE, SAVITA! WEAR THAT RED
SAREE YOU HAD ON EARLIER.





SHOWTIME!

DING
DONG

A comic book panel showing a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has a beard and is wearing a red robe with a grey sash. He is looking towards the woman. The woman, on the right, has long black hair and is wearing a red sari with a large orange flower at the waist. She is holding a cigarette in her right hand. The background consists of a wooden door on the left and a green textured wall on the right.

SAVITA, YOU
LOOK STUNNING.

IS THAT...
A SMOKING
JACKET?



YEAH, WHY,
DOES IT LOOK
SILLY?

NOT
AT ALL, YOU
LOOK GOOD
IN IT.

A man with a beard, wearing a red blazer with grey lapels, is opening a champagne bottle. He is holding the bottle with both hands, using a cork puller. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red dress and gold bangles, is holding the bottle from the bottom. The background shows a kitchen sink with a faucet and a vase of red roses.

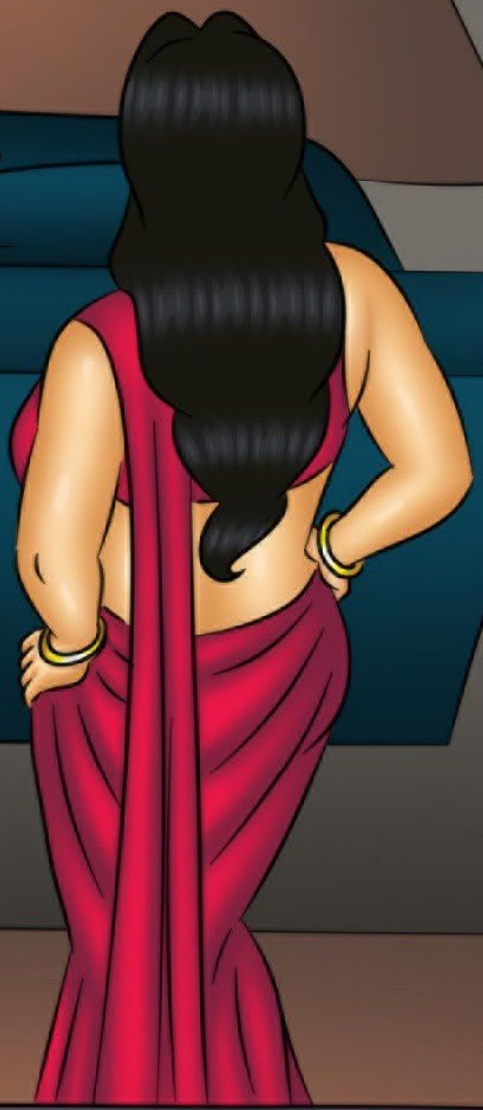
YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE. I HAD
THE EVENING CATERED
BY MY--BY OUR--
RESTAURANT.


THEN I GUESS
THE CHAMPAGNE
WILL BE SHARED
PROPERTY SOON.

Contract

THERE IT IS, HUH? SHALL WE READ THROUGH IT TOGETHER?

SURE...



A man with a beard, wearing a red robe with a grey sash and blue pants, stands and offers a toast with a glass of champagne. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red dress, sits on a dark blue sofa, holding a folder and a glass of champagne. The background shows a window with a view of a city at night.

BUT BEFORE WE
GET TO THE BORING
DETAILS, LET'S HAVE
A TOAST.

TO MY
NEW BUSINESS PARTNER,
AND A WOMAN I FELL FOR
THE MOMENT I LAY EYES
ON HER.



HE'S FALLEN
FOR ME?





SHOULDN'T WE KEEP THINGS PROFESSIONAL BETWEEN US?

I WANT US TO BE OPEN AND HONEST WITH EACH OTHER, AND I AM HONESTLY ATTRACTED TO YOU.

I GUESS I SHOULD
LET HIM FLIRT A LITTLE
BIT...IF THAT'S WHAT IT
TAKES TO SCREW OVER
THAT BITCH!






AND KALPANA IS COMPLETELY CUT OUT OF OUR BUSINESS?

UTTERLY, SHE DOESN'T GET A PENNY.

IN THAT CASE,
MAYBE JUST
A LITTLE KISS...

THIS
IS KIND OF
ROMANTIC!





WHAT IF I LET HIM
THINK HE'S GOING TO GET
LUCKY...JUST TO SEAL THE
DEAL?

LICK
LICK

HARDIK IS
SO HANDSOME AND
AFFECTIONATE...HE'S MAKING IT
HARD TO SAY NO...

LICK
LICK



I HAVE
SOMETHING I WANT
TO SHOW YOU.

OK.



WHAT'S THIS?

TO COMPLETE OUR NEW BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT,

GASA





ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS A GOOD
IDEA?

YES!
YOU'RE NOT
ATTRACTED TO
ME?



I AM, DAMN IT! I AM!

MAYBE A LITTLE BIT.



IT'S GOING TO BE
HARD TO CONCENTRATE
AT WORK AROUND
THIS GUY!

LICK
LICK



AT LEAST HE'S
INTENT ON TRYING
TO PLEASE ME.

LICK
LICK

AND APPARENTLY
I AROUSE HIM!





WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE FUN
RUNNING RESTAURANTS
TOGETHER.

BUT, I REALLY SHOULDN'T--

MMMMMM,...
OHHHHHHH,...

MAYBE THIS IS REALLY ALL FOR THE BEST.

YES, HARDIK...





GOOD THING
I HAD HARDIK'S HOUSE
KEY COPIED.



I NEVER REALLY TRUSTED THAT MAN.



IF YOU
PERMANENTLY
BLACKLIST KALPANA,
YOU CAN HAVE ME
ANY WAY YOU LIKE.

FOG
FOG

SAVITA, MY DARLING,
YOU NEEDN'T EVEN ASK.

SO THAT'S
HOW IT IS!

FOG
FOG






I KNEW IT, YOU
ARE CUTTING ME
OUT.

KALPANA!?

DON'T STOP ON MY
ACCOUNT. IT'S ONLY
FAIR...





SINCE I'VE ALREADY
GIVEN ALEX AND HARDIK
THE BEST PUSSY THEY'LL
EVER GET.

YOU WISH,
SKANK.



ALEX TOLD ME I MADE HIM CUM FASTER THAN ANYONE EVER HAS.

IS HER PUSSY REALLY BETTER?

HOW DOES ONE DEFINE A "BETTER" PUSSY?



LUCKILY,
I'M TOTALLY WILLING TO
FUCK SOMEONE I DON'T
LIKE.

FOG
FOG





THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US, KALPANA.

FOC FOC

I ALSO DON'T
GET JEALOUS. I SEE YOUR
BEAUTIFUL BODY...





AND I JUST WANT TO...F. U. C. K. DON'T YOU THINK I'M PRETTY, SAVITA?

GOD DAMN THIS BITCH!

SHE IS GORGEOUS!
SHE REMINDS ME OF
MYSELF.

FOC
FOC

SCHLOP
SCHLOP



SCORNEO WOMEN
SURE DO GET
HORNY!





LADIES, AS WE SHARE, LET'S ALL AGREE ON ONE THING.

SMOOCH

FOG
FOG

YOU BOTH ARE HIDING
HEAVEN INSIDE YOUR
SUCCULENT PUSSIES.







BOTH OF YOU JUST SHUT UP AND MAKE ME CUM...

FUCK! AHH!

FOG FOG

I GUESS THIS BITCH DESERVES AN ORGASM, TOO.

WHY DO SCOUNDRELS ALWAYS FUCK SO GOOD?





BUT LIKE THEY SAY... "KNOW YOUR ENEMY", RIGHT?

OHHHH!
DON'T STOP...

OH,
FUCK!









AT LEAST I GOT
MY ROCKS OFF.

MMMM

SLURP
SLURP





TIME
TO PUT A BOW ON
THIS "PARTNERSHIP",

SHIT! LAST
BUT NOT LEAST,
HERE I CUM...
AHHHHHHHH
FUCK!



DAMN! YOU
TWO WOULD
MAKE A GREAT
TEAM!

A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a red sari is looking towards a man and a woman in bed. The man is muscular and has a beard, and the woman is nude. They are in a bedroom with a green pillow and a blue blanket. There are pink petals scattered on the floor. The woman in the foreground is adjusting her sari. The man in the background is looking at the woman in the foreground.

I'LL LET MYSELF
OUT.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE--

I'VE CHANGED
MY MIND. YOU AND
KALPANA DESERVE
EACH OTHER.

THE END