

KIRTU
PRESENTS

XXX APARTMENTS

"RETURNING HOME"

Ep 23



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STORY: DarkMark

ART: Mark

COLOR: Choo



HERE I AM,
BACK WHERE I STARTED,
KIRTU COMPLEX.

COULD
BE WORSE,
THOUGH

CONSIDERING
ANKIT TRIED TO GIVE ME
A ONE-WAY TICKET TO
HOSPITAL!

I HOPE
COUSIN BHAIYA
STILL HAS A SPARE
ROOM.



KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK



YES?

IS THAT...AMAN!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU??

KOMAL,
BRING THE
FIRST AID
KIT!



TELL US
EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENED,
DEVAR.

RAJ,
CALL THE
POLICE!



AMAN'S HERE,
AND HE'S BEEN
ATTACKED
BY BANDITS!

IT'S NOT
THAT BAD,
BHAIIYA...

OH, NO!!



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NO POLICE!!
I'M FINE,
REALLY.

WHO ARE
THE BASTARDS WHO
DID THIS TO YOU!

LOOKS LIKE
HE GOT YOU
PRETTY GOOD,
LITTLE DEVAR.

BUT...WHY?



MY
BEST FRIEND...
ER,
I SUPPOSE MY
EX-BEST FRIEND.

LET ME
GET A CLOSER LOOK
AT YOU...



IT'S KIND OF
A LONG STORY,
COUSIN.

HMMM..I WONDER IF
A GIRL MIGHT BE IN
THE MIDDLE OF
ALL THIS.

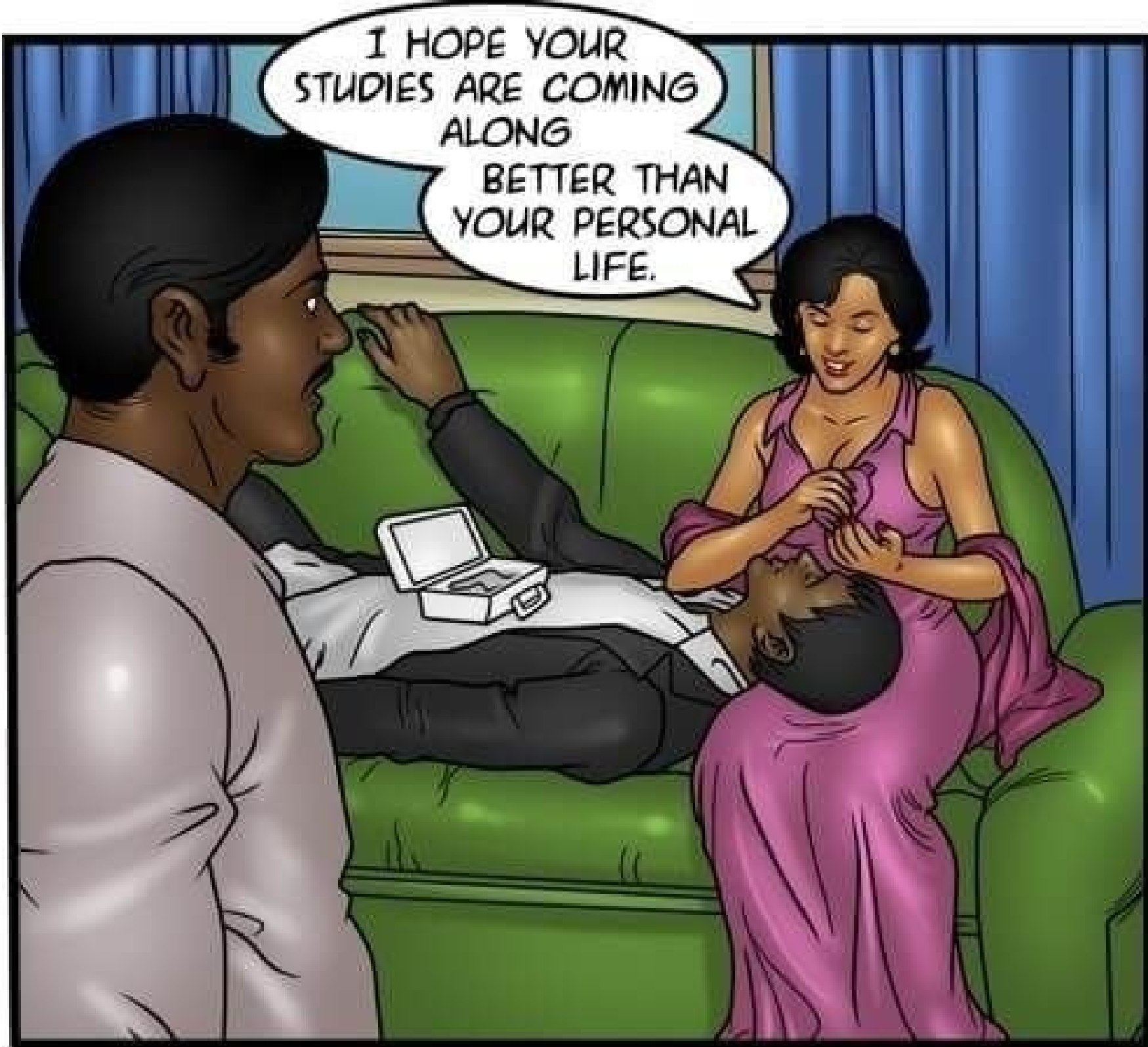


WELL,
IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU

DESPITE THE
CIRCUMSTANCES.
HUNGRY?



I'LL FIX YOU
A PLATE IN A
BIT.
LET ME
PUT SOME OINTMENT
ON THAT EYE
FIRST...



I HOPE YOUR
STUDIES ARE COMING
ALONG
BETTER THAN
YOUR PERSONAL
LIFE.



KOMAL'S BREASTS,
JUST LIKE I
REMEMBER..

SCHOOL IS
GOING WELL,



I WONDER
IF SHE EVER THINKS
ABOUT...



I DON'T THINK
THESE INJURIES
WILL MAKE YOU
MISS ANY CLASSES.



ARE YOU
REMEMBERING TO
EAT, AMAN? I REMEMBER
WHEN I WAS IN COLLEGE,
ALL I THOUGHT ABOUT
WAS GIRLS.



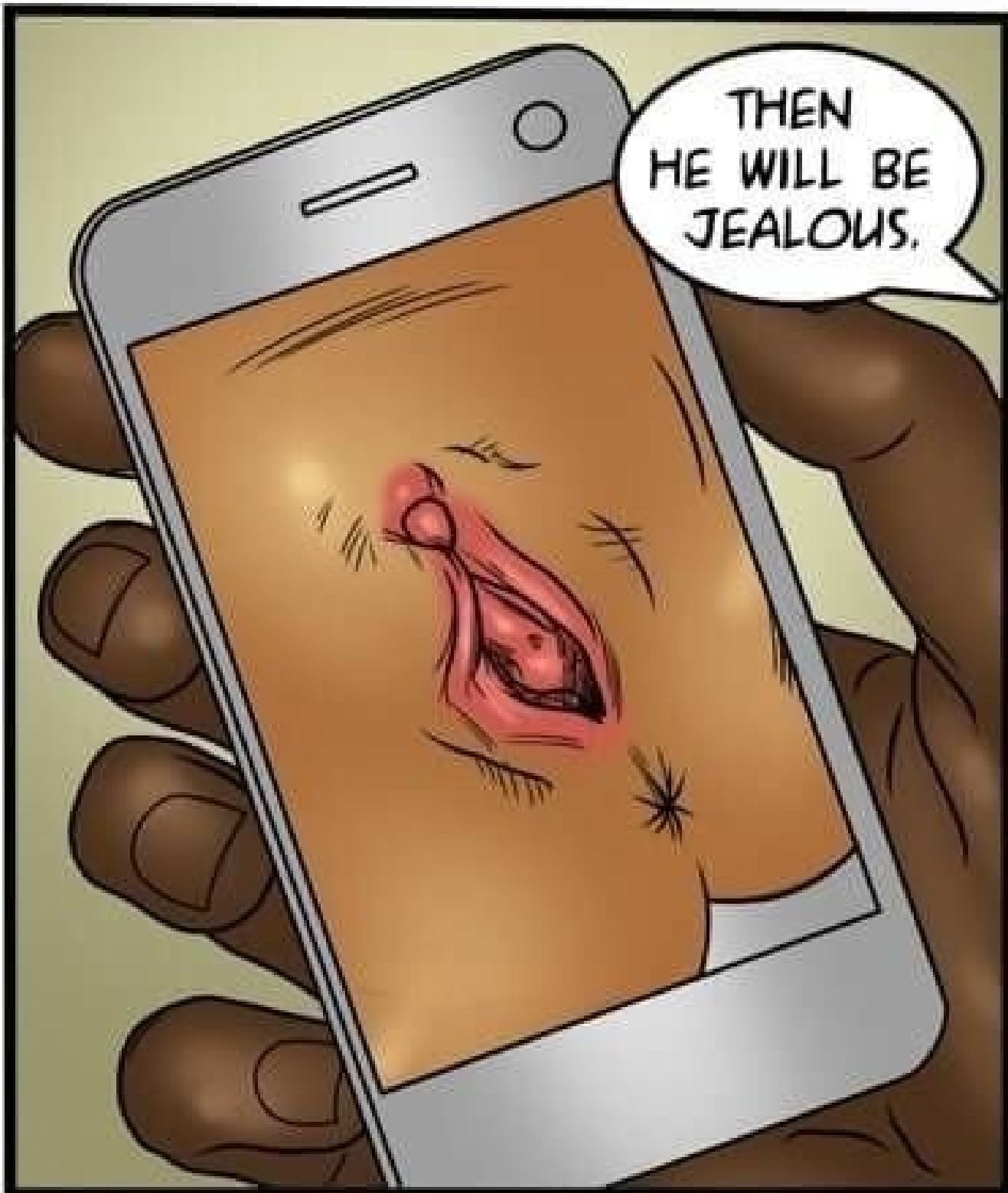














OH, BHAIIYA,
WHY ARE YOU
ONLY PASSIONATE
THE NIGHT BEFORE
YOU LEAVE AND ON
THE DAY YOU
RETURN?



WHAT ARE YOU,
A NYMPHOMANIAC?



NO,
JUST A HORNY
HOUSEWIFE...



OHH, YES,
OPEN ME UP,
AMAN...



DID YOU JUST
CALL ME 'AMAN'?

OF COURSE
NOT...

DID I?



DON'T LET
THAT KID GET
TO YOU.
HE'S
INNOCENT,
HARMLESS.

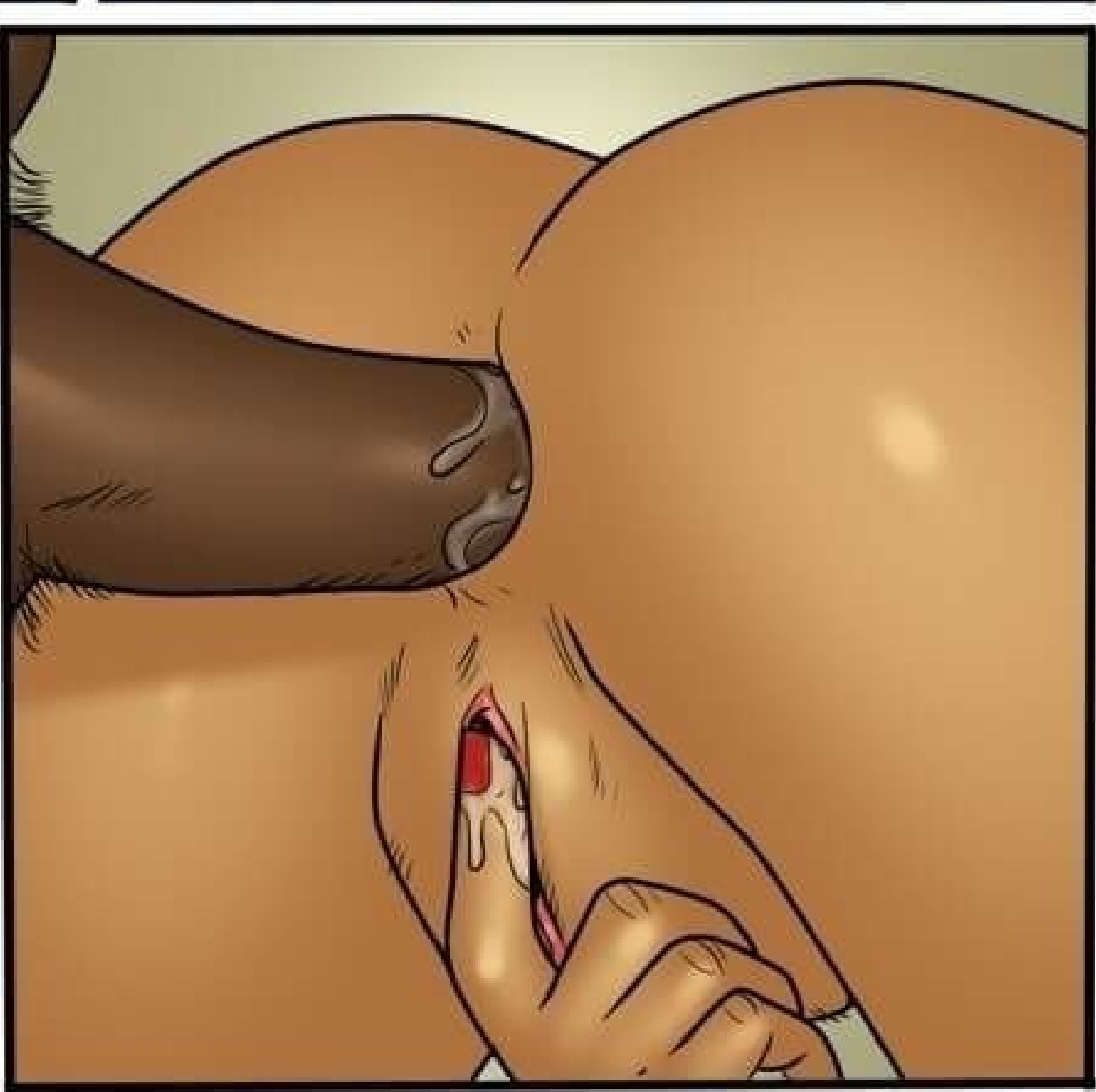


JUST A SLIP OF
THE TONGUE.



THERE'S MORE
WHERE THAT
CAME FROM...









THAT WAS OUR BEST ORGASM IN YEARS, WASN'T IT, MY PET?

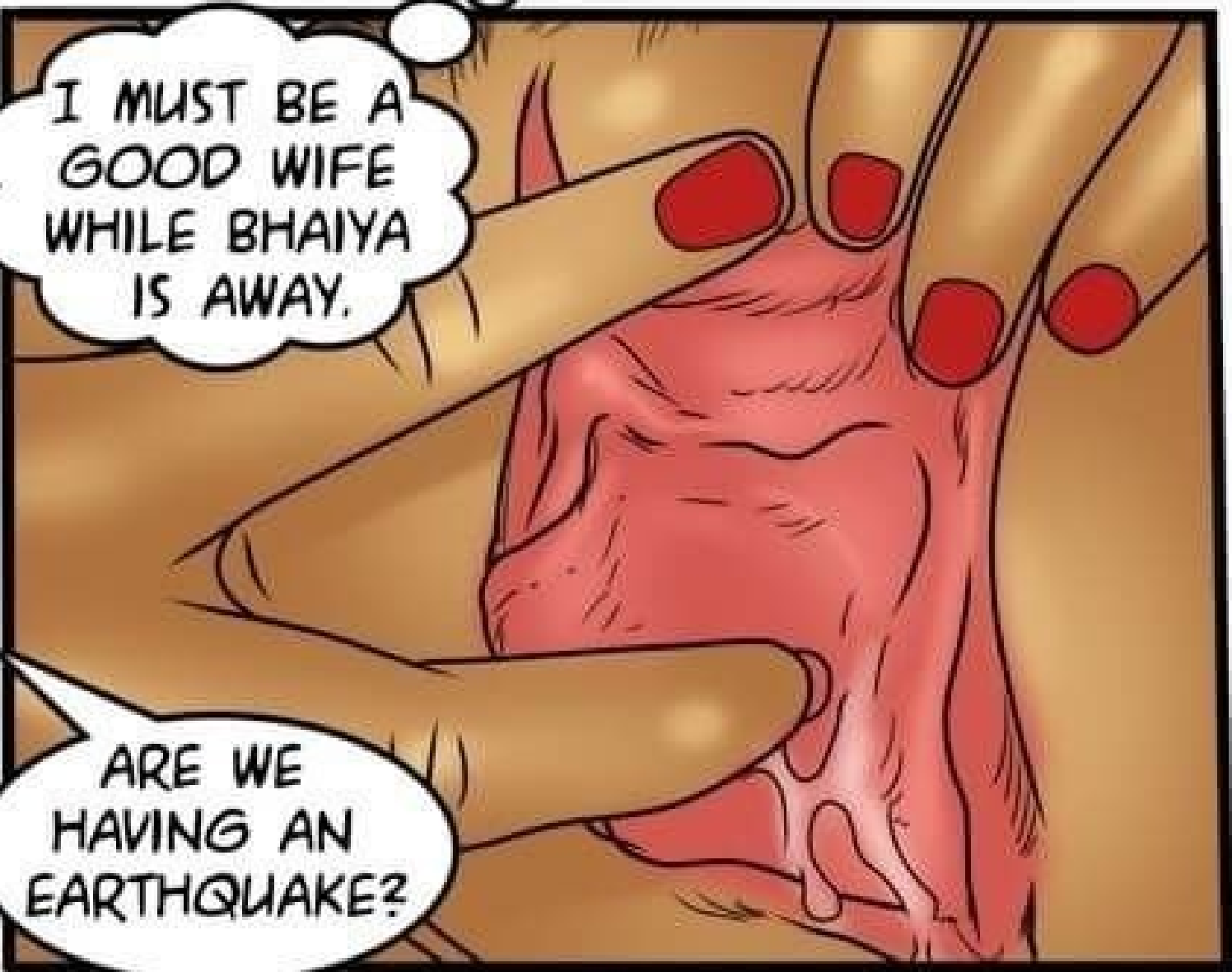
IT WAS INTENSE, BHAIYA.

I'M STILL FEELING IT...

IF ONLY IT WERE TRUE...



I'D BETTER FINISH CUMMING IN THE BATHROOM...



I MUST BE A GOOD WIFE WHILE BHAIYA IS AWAY.

ARE WE HAVING AN EARTHQUAKE?



JUST GETTING UP TO USE THE RESTROOM, BHAIYA. GO BACK TO SLEEP



I'LL GO SEE
IF YOUR CLOTHES
ARE DRY...







I'M SORRY IF
YOU THINK I'VE
LED YOU ON...



BUT
THIS MUST BE
THE END OF
IT.



IF HE ONLY
KNEW HOW MUCH
MY PUSSY IS DYING TO
BE STRETCHED BY
HIS COCK...



HE'S GOT
THE BALLS OF
A BULL.



THE
FOLLOWING
MORNING.

SMELLS
DELICIOUS.

I'M SURPRISED
YOUR COOKING HASN'T
AWOKEN MY COUSIN.

HE WAS
GONE WHEN I
GOT UP.

HE MUST HAVE
AN EARLY
CLASS.

I HOPE
HE DIDN'T SMELL
AMAN'S COCK ON
MY BREATH!

YOU LOOK
RADIANT

LAST NIGHT
DID WONDERS
FOR YOU TOO,
HUH?

I'LL CALL YOU
WHEN I ARRIVE
THIS EVENING.

TRAVEL SAFELY,
BHAIYA.

HOPEFULLY
YOU'LL GET
THE PROMOTION
SO YOU HAVE TO
TRAVEL LESS.

ONE DAY,
MY KOMAL.
ONE DAY.



HE IS ONLY A BOY, AND YOU ARE A MARRIED WOMAN.

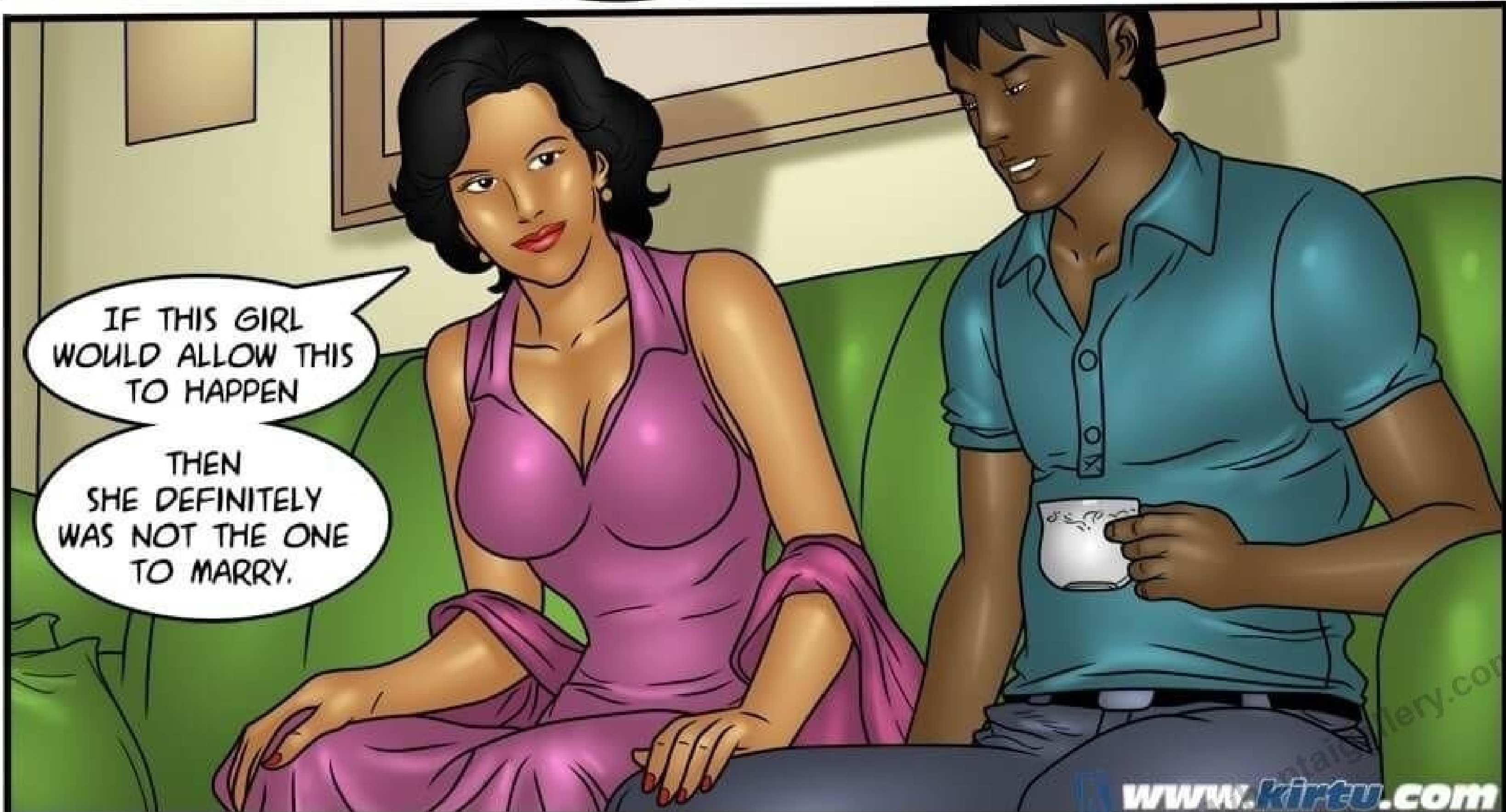


OH, NO! OTHER MEN CAN SEE IT IN MY FACE!

I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!







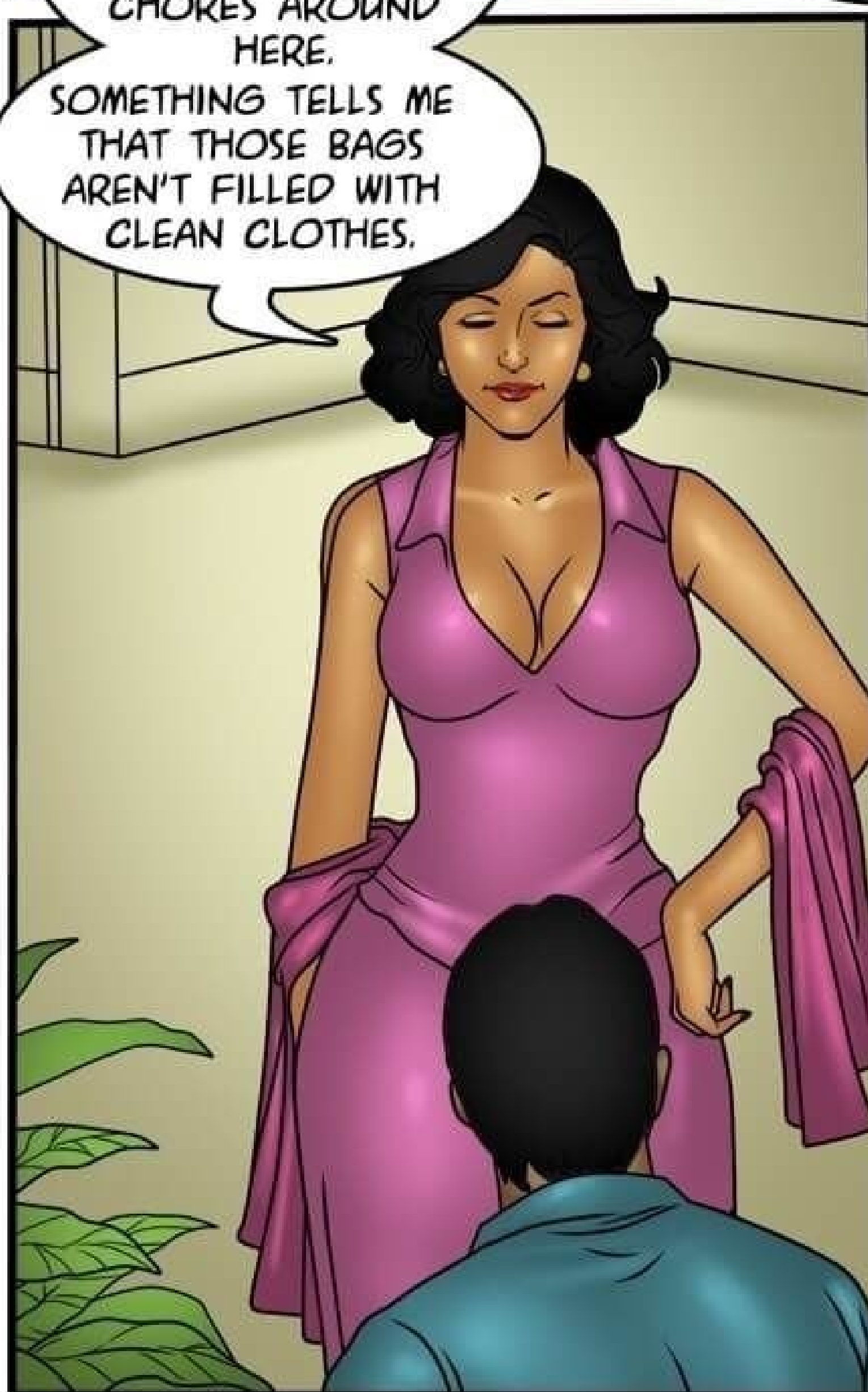


YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET BOY.
LIFE IS JUST HAPPENING TOO FAST FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.

THANK YOU, KOMAL BHABHIJI, FOR LISTENING TO MY PROBLEMS.



I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT.
IT'S JUST THAT...



THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR FAIR SHARE OF THE CHORES AROUND HERE.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT THOSE BAGS AREN'T FILLED WITH CLEAN CLOTHES.



I KNOW, YOU'RE EMOTIONALLY VULNERABLE...

I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS.



COME THEN, HELP ME WITH THE LAUNDRY.



OK, YOU FOLD
THE THINGS IN
THE DRYER

AND I'LL
GET YOUR CLOTHES
IN THE WASH.



NO PANTIES?



I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT.
BUT
DON'T GET
ANY IDEAS.



DO YOU MIND
WASHING THESE TOO?
THEY'RE MY FAVORITE
JEANS.

I CAN
JUST GO UPSTAIRS
AND CHANGE
INTO...



UM, WELL,
LOOKS LIKE THESE
ARE MOSTLY MINE.
I'LL DO IT--

I CAN DO IT.
I MEAN, IT'S KIND OF
SILLY, CONSIDERING...
WELL, YOU KNOW--



JUST
TAKE THEM
OFF.

IT'S
JUST LAUNDRY,
RIGHT?



OUT OF CLEAN UNDERWEAR TOO, HUH?

UH, YEAH, YOU KNOW...



LET'S JUST TRANSFER THE WET CLOTHES TO THE DRYER, AND...



OH, AMAN. WE MUST STOP...

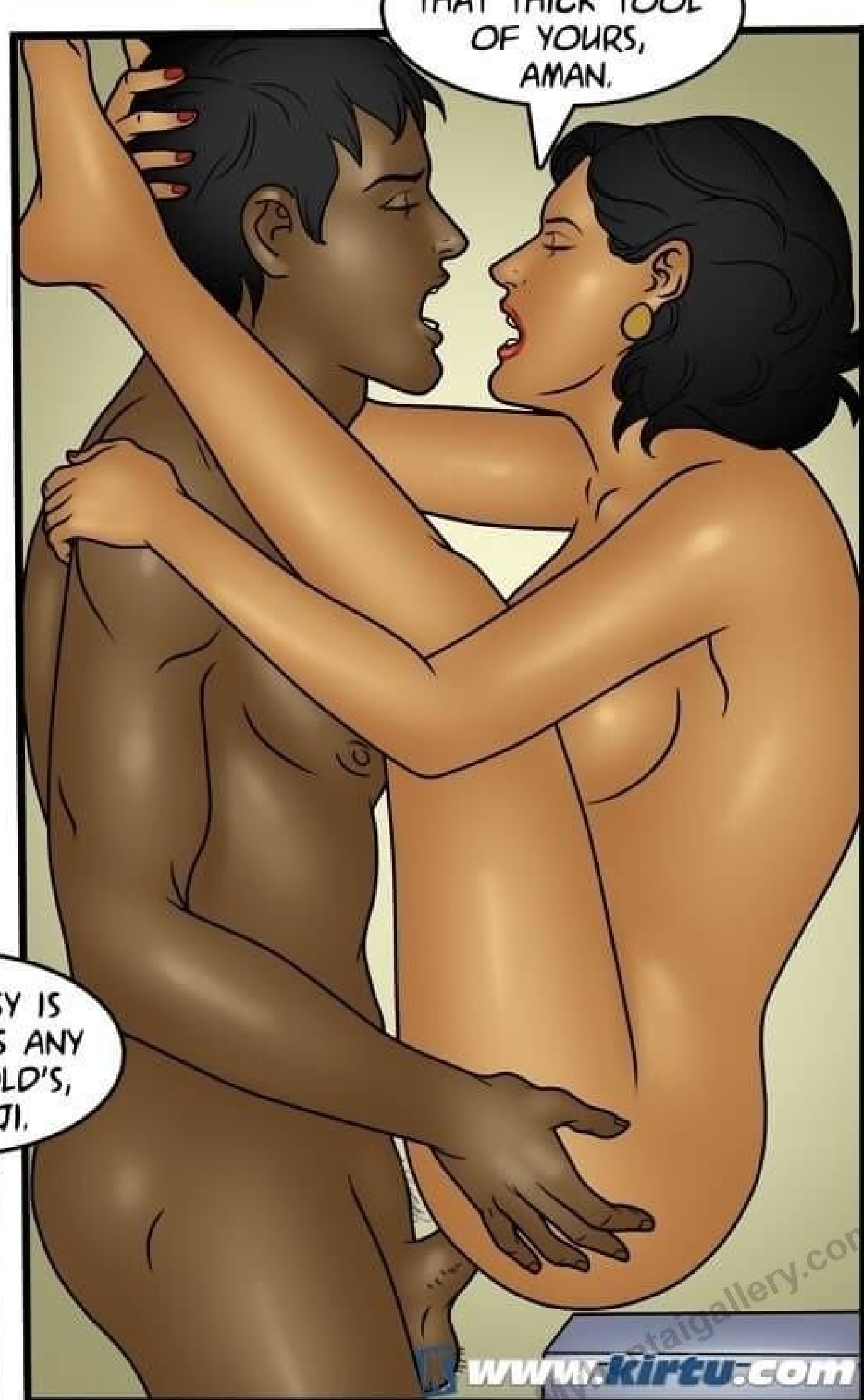


BUT YOU'RE WET, BHABHIJI. YOUR PUSSY WANTS ME.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?











OHH!
YOU'VE LEARNED
SOME TRICKS
SINCE LAST
TIME...



I'M GOING TO
CUM, BHABHIJI.
SHOULD I
PULL OUT.

I WANT YOU
TO SPILL EVERY EVERY
PUNGENT DROP INSIDE
MY PUSSY!



WELCOME HOME,
AMAN.

