



# Saundarya Sañjeevani

*Elixir of Beauty,  
with a dark secret within...*

#Issue 1





PUNE, INDIA  
APRIL 23, 2024

Papa, I am starting a new hair oil business. I am sure this will be a success! I have extracted and synthesized the formula and made my first bottle! Have a look. What do you think?

Now, you'll keep secrets from your father?

Why don't you try it? You will see the results for yourself!

Hmm, the label looks cheap, and the oil looks quite dense. What is it made of?

It's a secret ingredient that I can't disclose. It's a trade secret, papa. But I reassure you, your hair will grow, as in, within seconds!

You and your shenanigans... I just hope you stop burning my money and settle down with a job and a wife...

Papa, I will, after I become something in your eyes.

Give it a few more minutes, papa. You'll be amazed!

Let's see if you did something worthwhile. Hmm, the texture is thick enough, and the aroma is sweet, good. Are you sure about your claim of growing hair in just one use? Sounds too far-fetched, which may push some people away.

Okay, that's new? I didn't know Ayurveda has side-effects? Well, it's a good thing after all!

Arey waah! How is this possible?! I have a head full of hair?!

This unemployed brat's education has finally paid off! Now I can find a suitable girl for him and get him married!

I told you so! Remember my trekking visit last year I found some interesting people deep in the Himalayas. They gave me something that's yet to be discovered by science!

Oh, your beard?!

So, that's why you have turned the basement into a laboratory!

You may need a haircut. I suppose the concentration is too much. No, wait! You look different!

I feel... young! My, ahem, joint pains are, ahem! gone!

It feels itchy. Ugh, what's tickling on my back?!

Rajiv! What's happening?! It's not just my hair! My mustache!

Fuck! Fuck! I messed something up! I need to test your blood for toxicity! I'll be right back!

You scoundrel! Call the ambulance!

Agh!

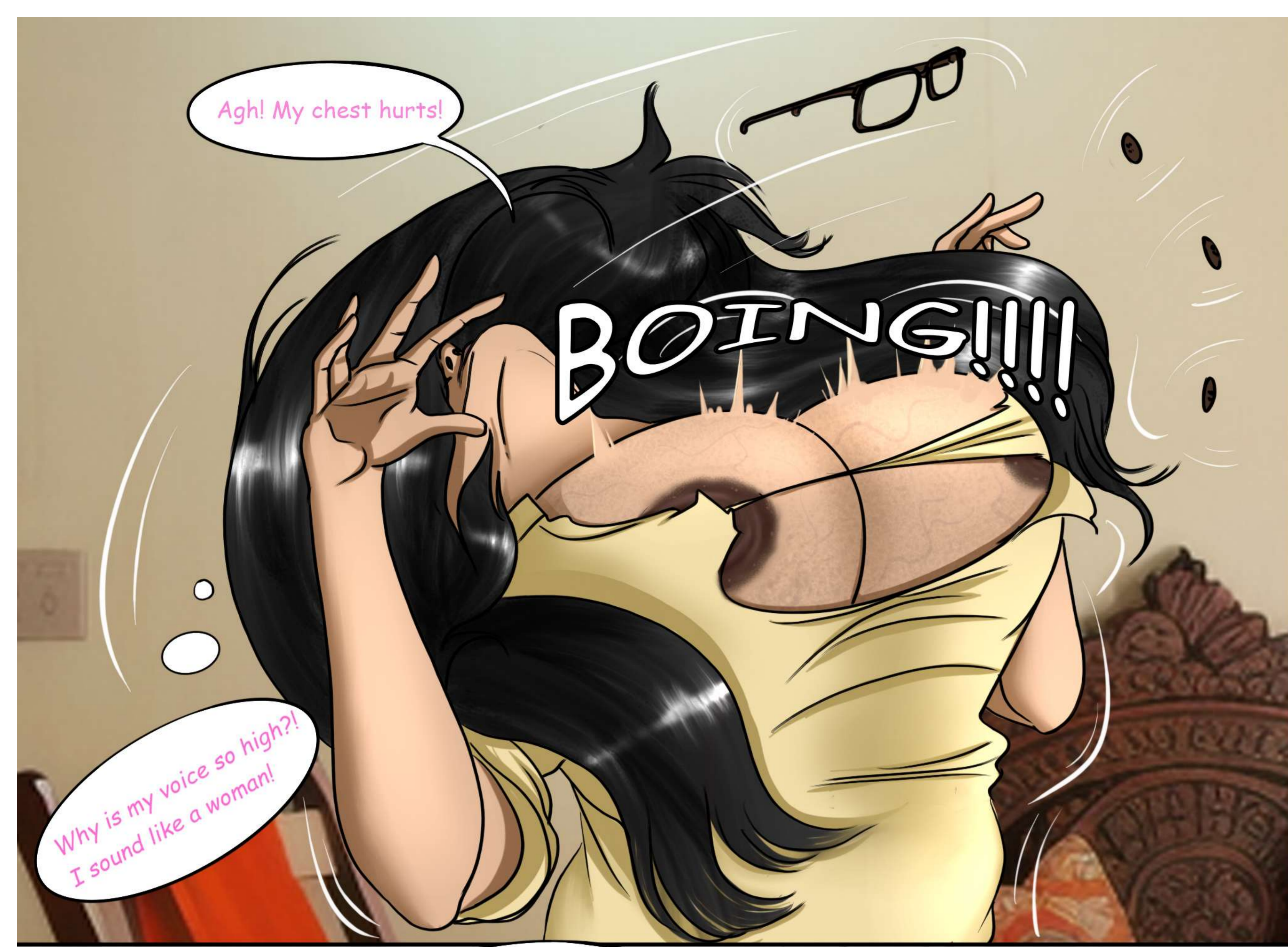
Oh, Lord Shiva! Save me from this black sheep! What is this heaviness on my chest?! Am I getting a heart attack?!

Grow!

CRACK!

ZRRRRRR!!!





Agh! My chest hurts!

Why is my voice so high?! I sound like a woman!



Oh, God! Everything feels so tight! Ugh, my hair is like a ton of bricks! Everything feels so heavy! Agh! No! Not my manhood! Rajiv! Help me! Save me, beta!



What happened to papa's voice?! He sounds... feminine!

I am coming!



Papa... Oh!

Papa? PAPA!

Mmmm... Oh... Rajiv... Save... meee...

He's turned into a woman?! They're huge!



Huh! What?! Oh! Rajiv! Look what your oil did to me! Fix this! How can you be so irresponsible?!

Fine. I can't blame you. I reckon you have never seen a naked woman...

What kind of dumbass scientist are you?! Testing on me before anything else?! Oh! Is that a boner in your pants?! I will throw you out of this house, you stupid rascal!

Yes, focus on the blood test, and I need to cover myself. This is the worst day of my life!

Why was he moaning like that?!

I-I don't know how to fix it! I didn't know this could happen!

No! Please! I will find a solution. Let me take your blood sample. I can't help the boner, sorry!

Ouch, I have watched naked women in porn, papa...

Okay, I have your blood sample. There are a few towels in mummy's room, for you, um, to cover up



What are the test results, beta? It can be fixed, right?

What are you saying?! I am stuck like this? No! This can't be!

Sorry, Papa, the test results don't detect any genetic abnormality or foreign compounds. Your body has turned 100% female. Besides, the herb is magical, so science can't fix it. I am so sorry, Papa, I couldn't fathom something like this could happen.

I can try to find for a solution, a magical antidote to this herb. But I don't want to give false hope. I think we need to adjust to this new reality.

Oh, Hema, you left me too soon. My heart shattered. I pushed our son too far, making him do something exceptional yet disastrous. His desperation to excel in my eyes has turned me into this. I guess this is my karma to bear...

Papa, you need to live with this new identity and we can't tell anyone about this. Otherwise, I could go to jail!

Okay, here's my plan. We can say that you have gone on pilgrimage to the Char-Dham to get some inner peace and the female you are, um, Kamla, my wife.

Papa! Hear me out! You don't have an identity right now! Neither social or legal! And I can't keep you with me if we're not married! What will the people say if I keep an unknown woman in our house?! And this is just for the namesake!

Papa, you have to only present as my wife in front of others. Meanwhile, I will search for a way to undo this. Please, find some of Maa's clothes and try to get comfortable with them. Tell me what you need and I'll get it for you.

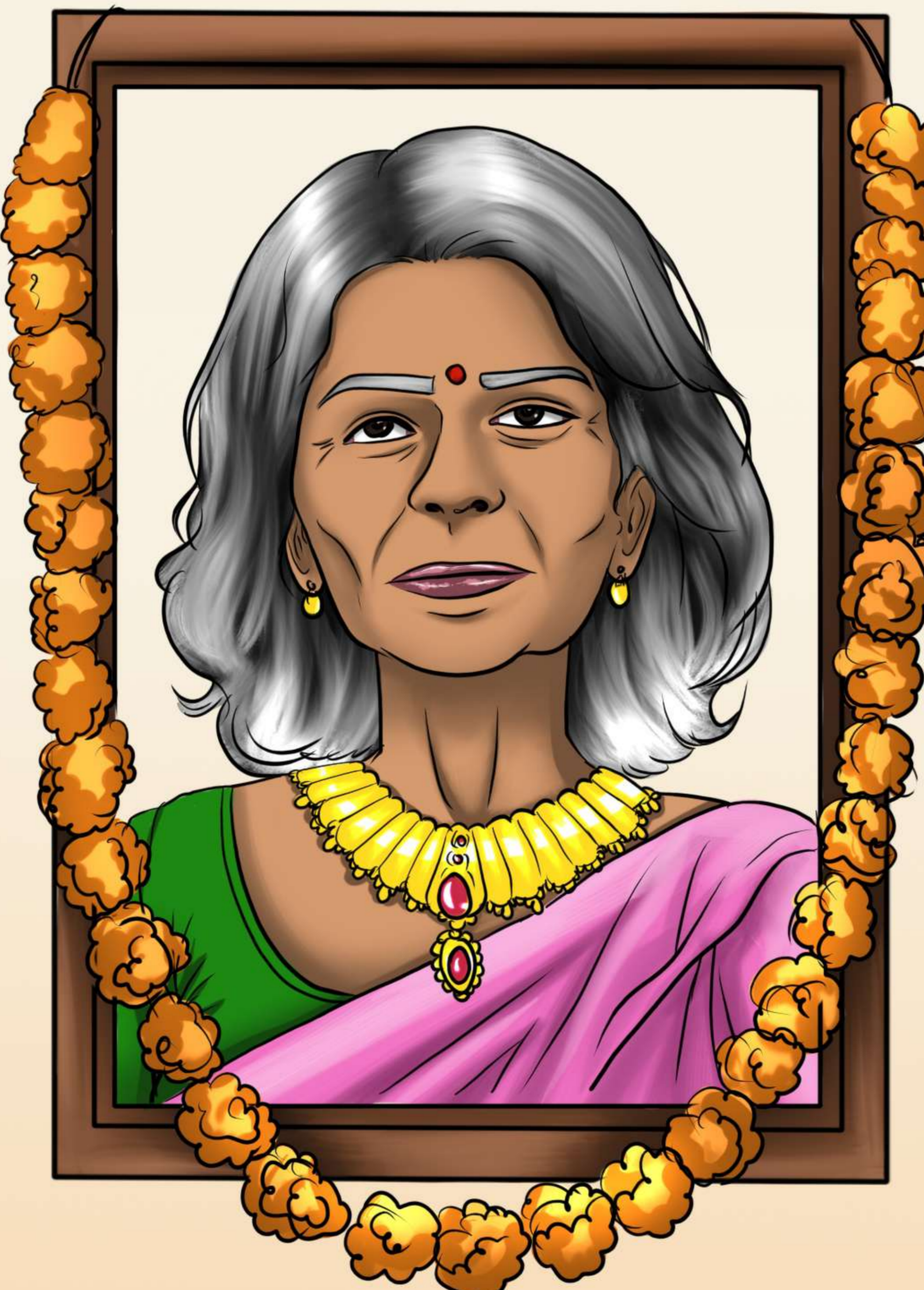
Oh, no! But how? People will know that I am missing!

What?! How dare you even think like that?! I will beat you with my slipper!

Okay.

Oh, God, what have you made me see! My son is pretending to be my husband?! And I have to pretend to be his wife?!

How about some poison? I'll probably die of shame before you get that for me.

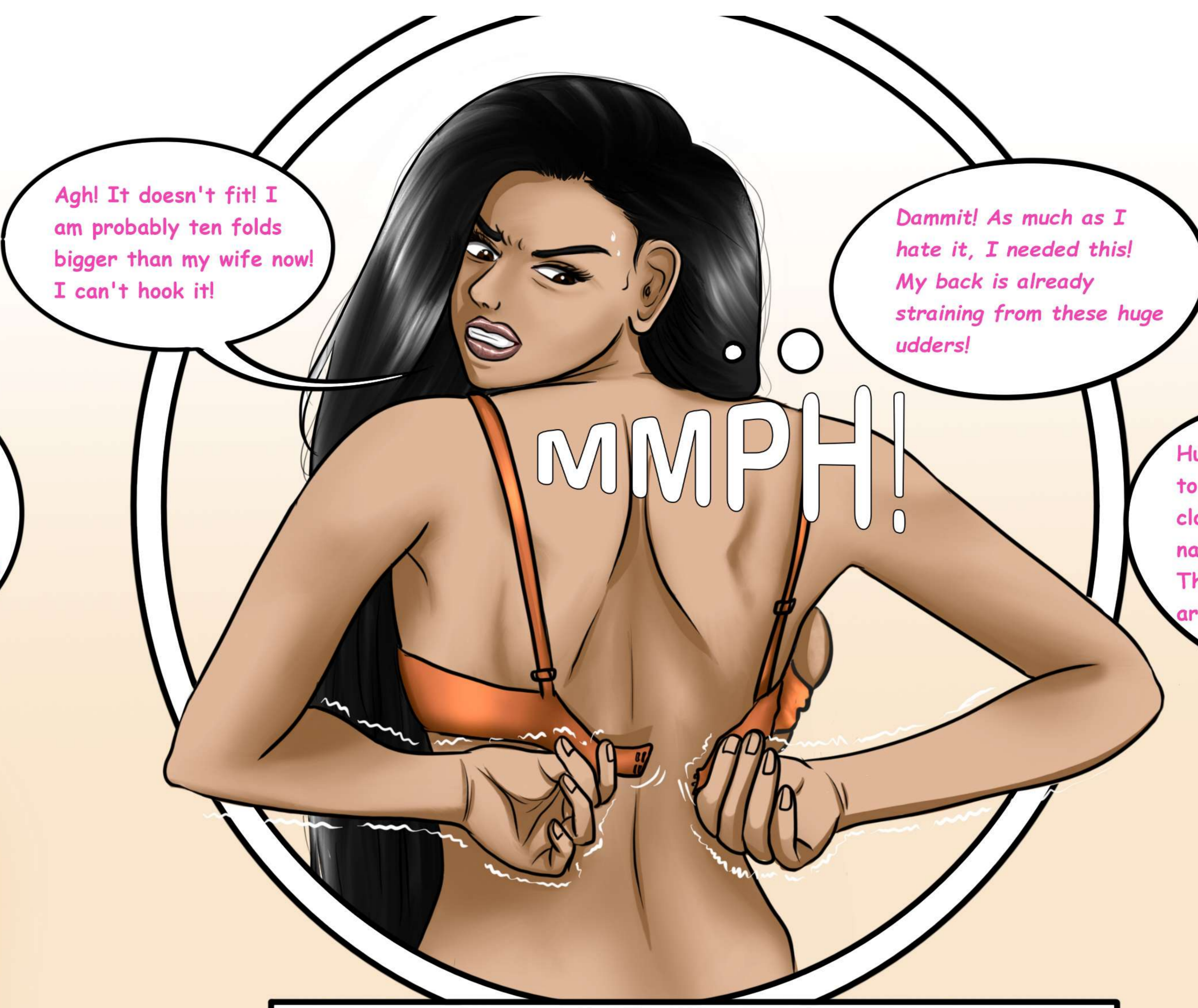




This is worse than naraka, living as a woman! I feel so shamed to get naked like this!

Oh, my! Look at their size! I can't even see my belly or my legs... so heavy too! How can I live like this?!

Jiggle!



Agh! It doesn't fit! I am probably ten folds bigger than my wife now! I can't hook it!

Dammit! As much as I hate it, I needed this! My back is already straining from these huge udders!

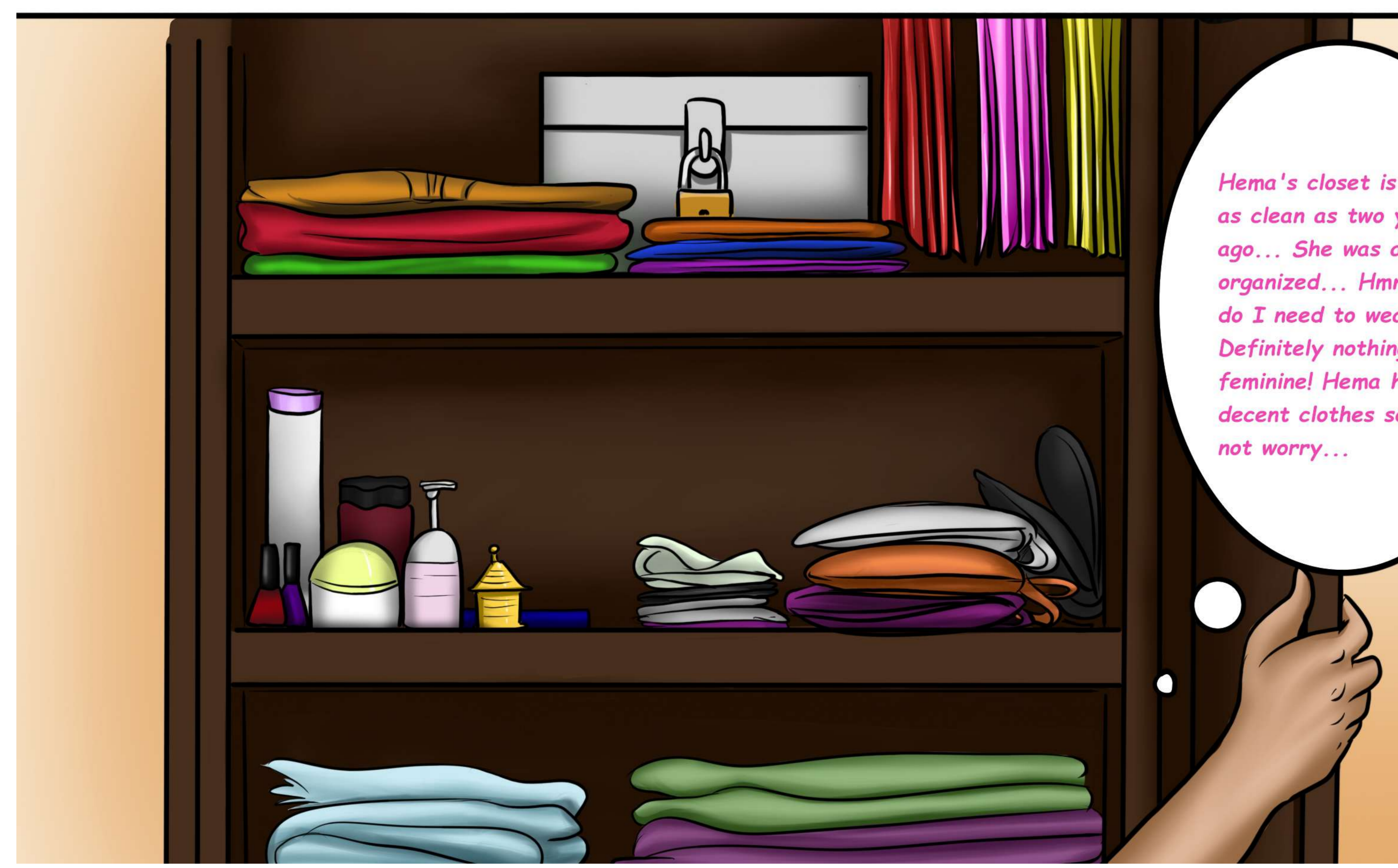
MMPH!

Huh, do they need to make these women clothes so silky and narrow around the waist?! They chafe and tighten around my chest and hips!

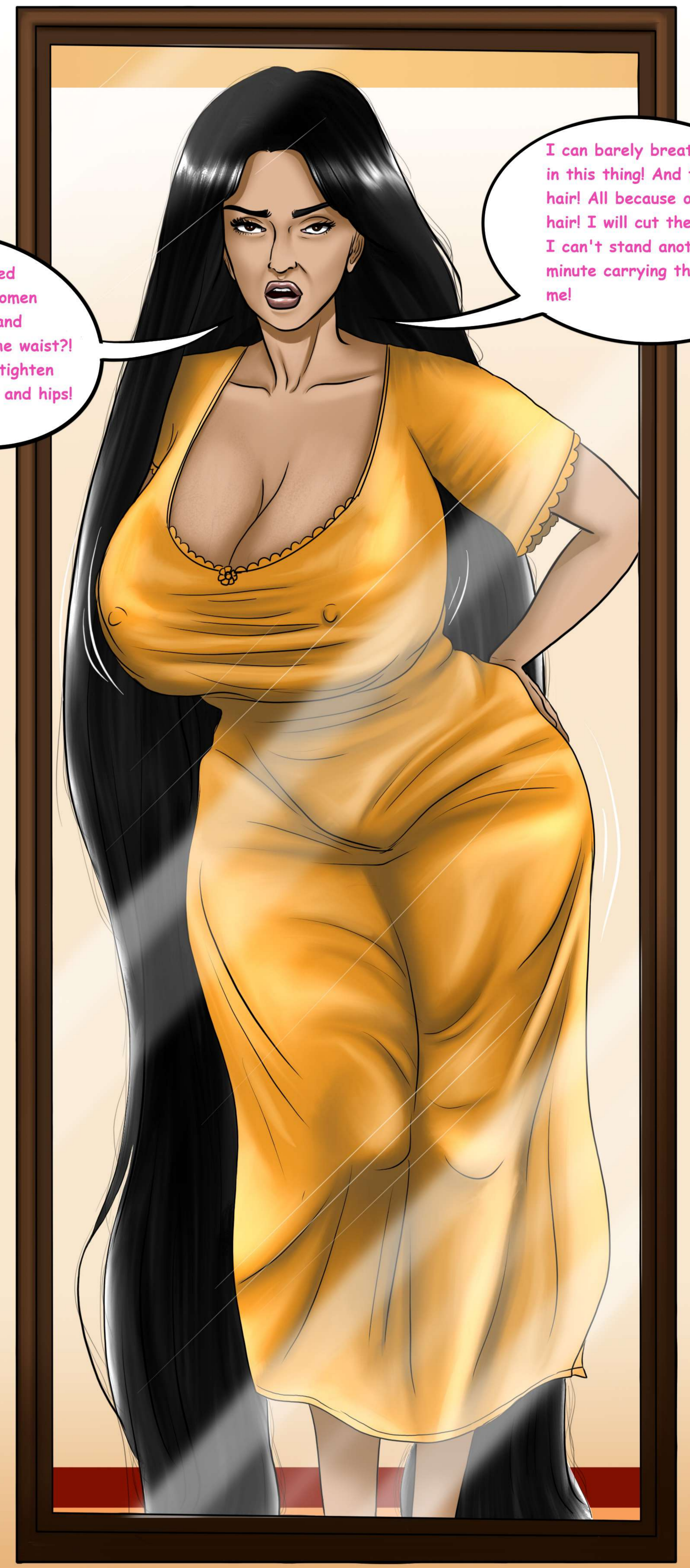


Okay, these are also tight, but manageable...

Ah! They cling so tight down there! Is this normal?!



Hema's closet is still as clean as two years ago... She was always so organized... Hmm, what do I need to wear? Definitely nothing too feminine! Hema has some decent clothes so I need not worry...



I can barely breathe in this thing! And this hair! All because of this hair! I will cut them off! I can't stand another minute carrying them with me!





I am fed up of these long hair! They need to go!



1:46 AM

Ah, finally I can get a good night sleep...



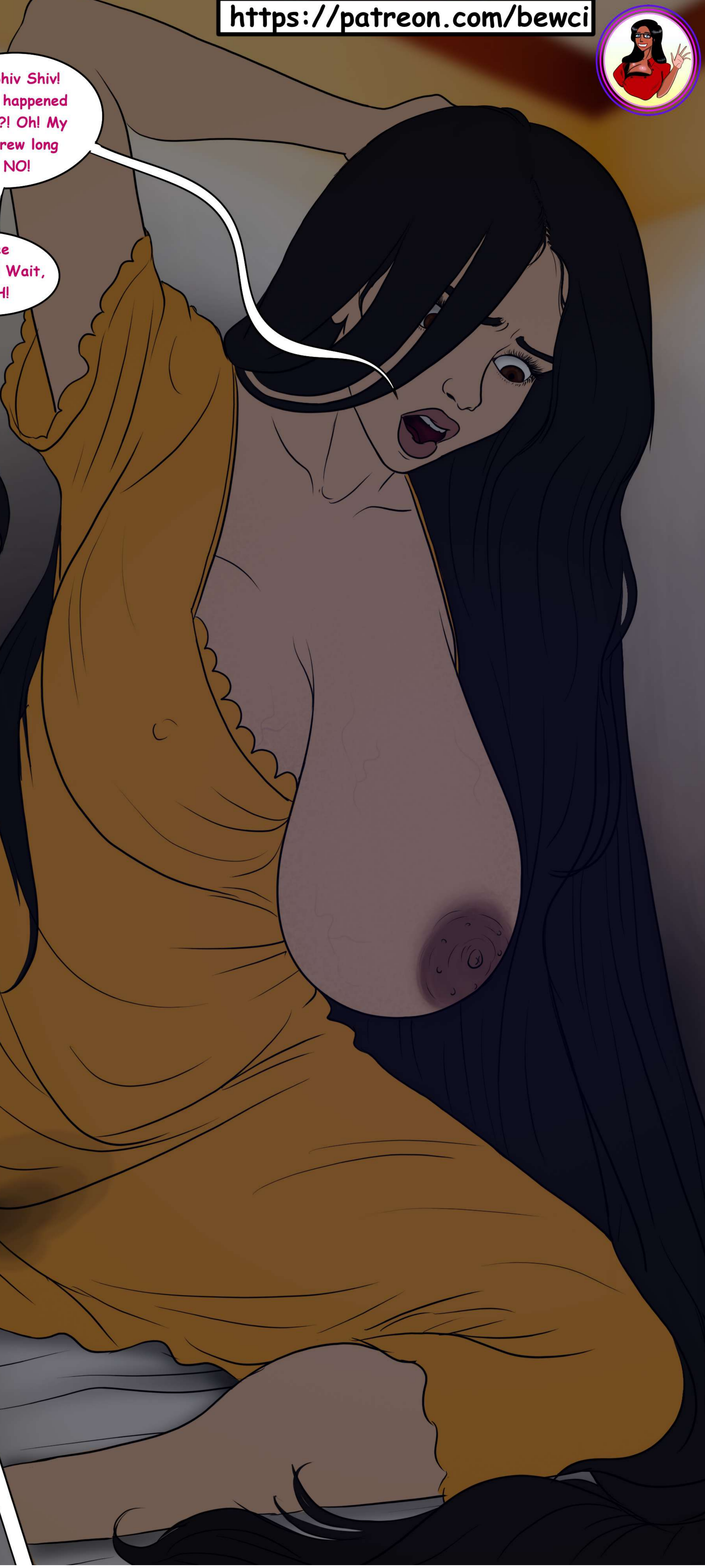
2:13 AM

Why do they feel so good?! I can't stop rubbing myself!

Ahh...

Oh, Shiv Shiv! What happened to me?! Oh! My hair grew long again! NO!

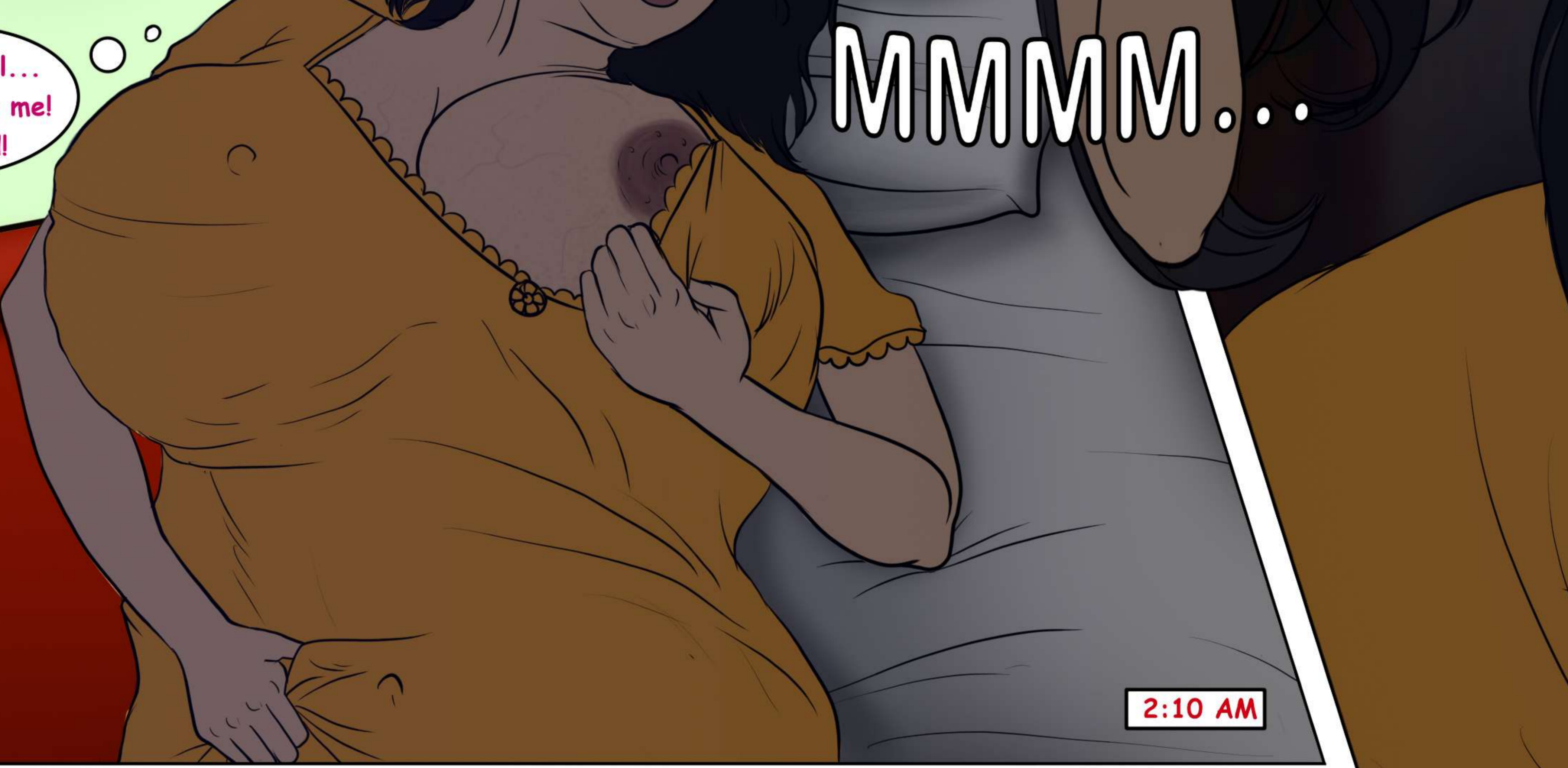
Did I pee myself?! Wait, oh... OH!



I don't care what others may say about Rajiv's wife. Women nowadays keep short hair too!



Oh! I feel so light and free! Maybe a bit rough around the edges, but who cares!



Oh... I feel... a burning in me! Oh, my God!

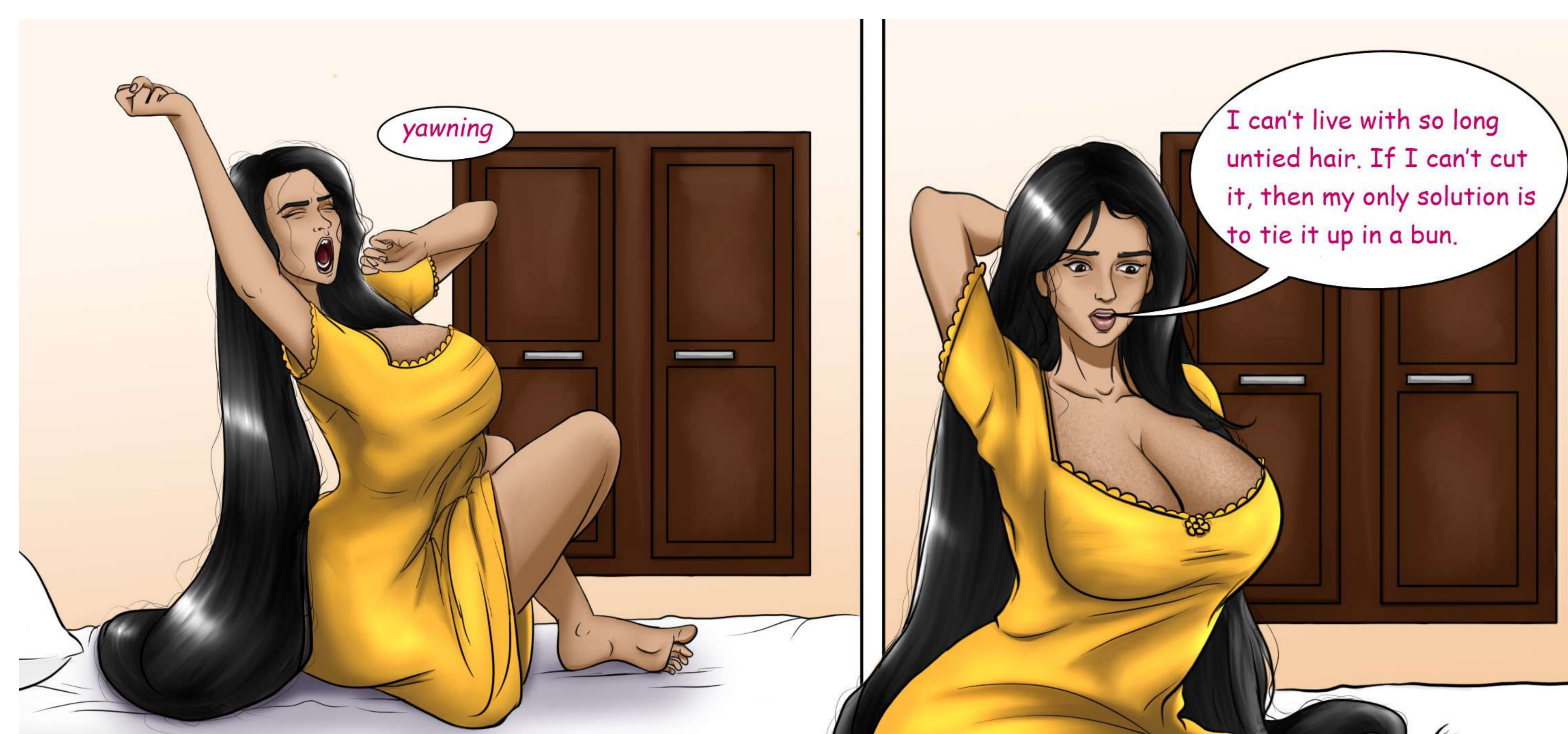
MMMMM...

2:10 AM



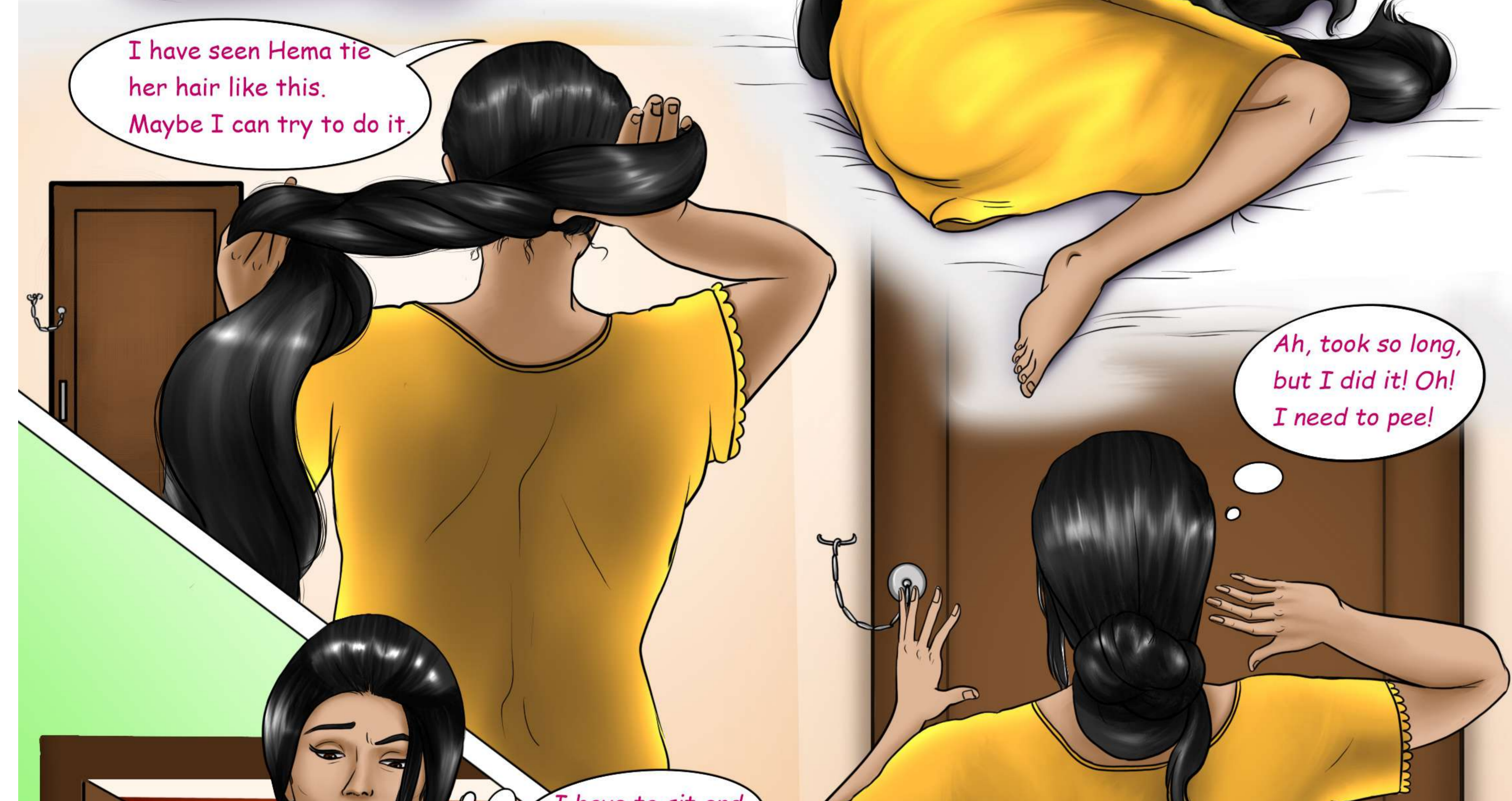
2:18 AM

OOOOHHHHHHHH!!!



yawning

I can't live with so long untied hair. If I can't cut it, then my only solution is to tie it up in a bun.



I have seen Hema tie her hair like this. Maybe I can try to do it.

Ah, took so long, but I did it! Oh! I need to pee!



I have to sit and pee, ugh

Huh? Why is that fathead knocking at my door?



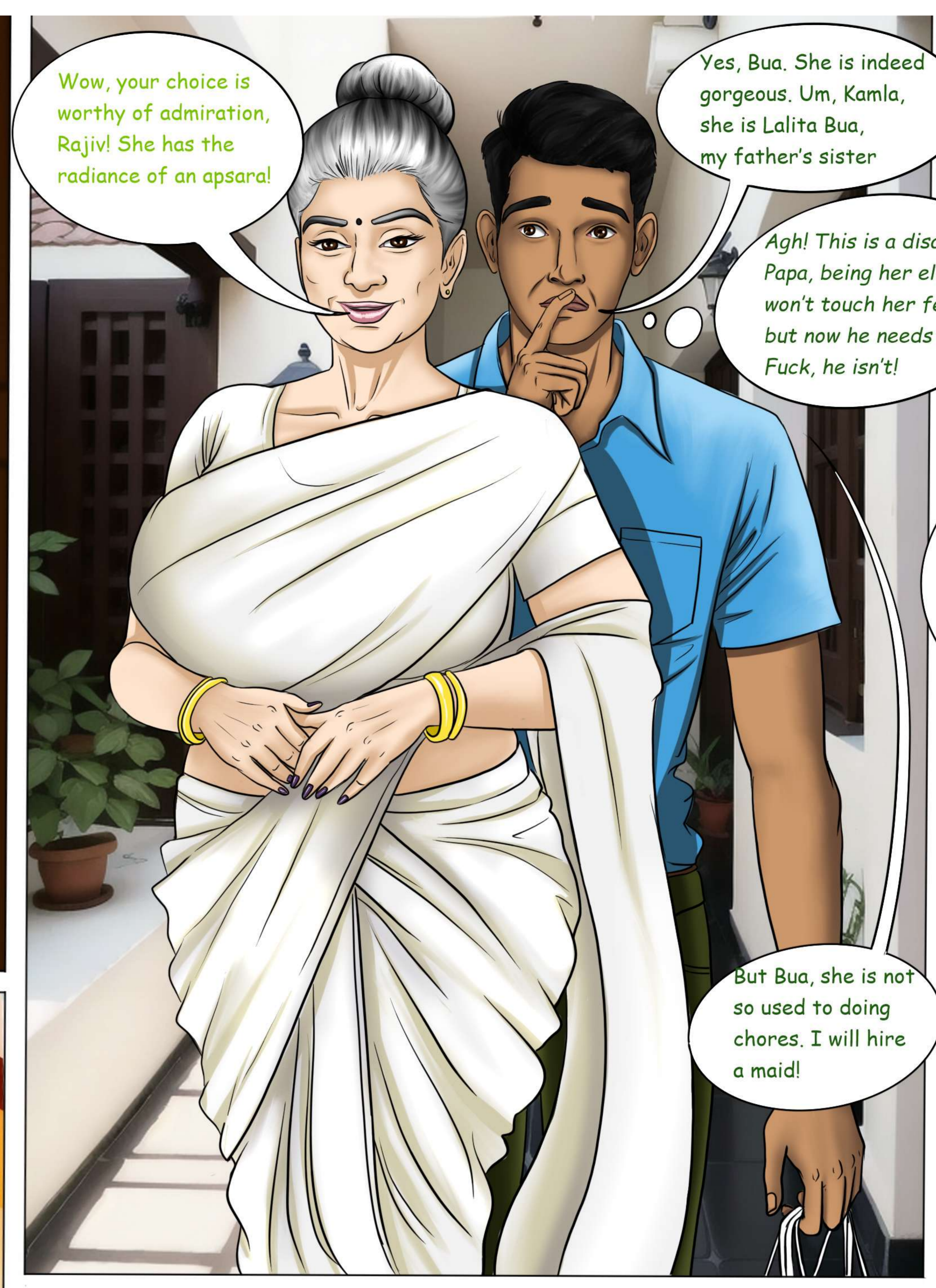
Oh! Sister?! What is she doing here?!



Oh, I should have touched her feet and taken her blessings, but she dares to insult me this way. I am not touching them now...

She's such a bitch!

Good morning, auntie.



Wow, your choice is worthy of admiration, Rajiv! She has the radiance of an apsara!

Yes, Bua, She is indeed gorgeous. Um, Kamla, she is Lalita Bua, my father's sister

Agh! This is a disaster! Papa, being her elder, won't touch her feet, but now he needs to! Fuck, he isn't!

It's okay. She must be unaware of our culture. After all, you married a woman from a different state. Who knows what caste or class she belongs to...

It must be hard maintaining them, isn't it? No need to worry, there is now another woman living in this house with you. That's me, haha! I will braid your hair and help you with the household chores.

Good morning, beti. Wow, so thick hair! But they look so dishevelled and loose. I bought these for you as gifts! How long will the bahu wear her saas's possessions?! I feel sad looking at your empty neck and wrists. If only your family had... Ah, forget that. Rajiv, give her the bags!

How do you plan to pay for it? You don't have a job, and Bhaiya has gone for the char-dham yatra. You do your job and let the women do theirs! If she doesn't know, then I will teach her everything!

Oh... okay. Thank you!

No! No! No!

But Bua, she is not so used to doing chores. I will hire a maid!



This is bad!

Thank you, maa. Can you wait outside for a moment, I will get ready and come to you soon. Um, Rajiv, be in here for a minute? Close the door behind you.

Don't worry, Beti, Rajiv told me everything about you, your family, how you met him and what led to your marriage. I don't judge you. Think of me as your new mother!

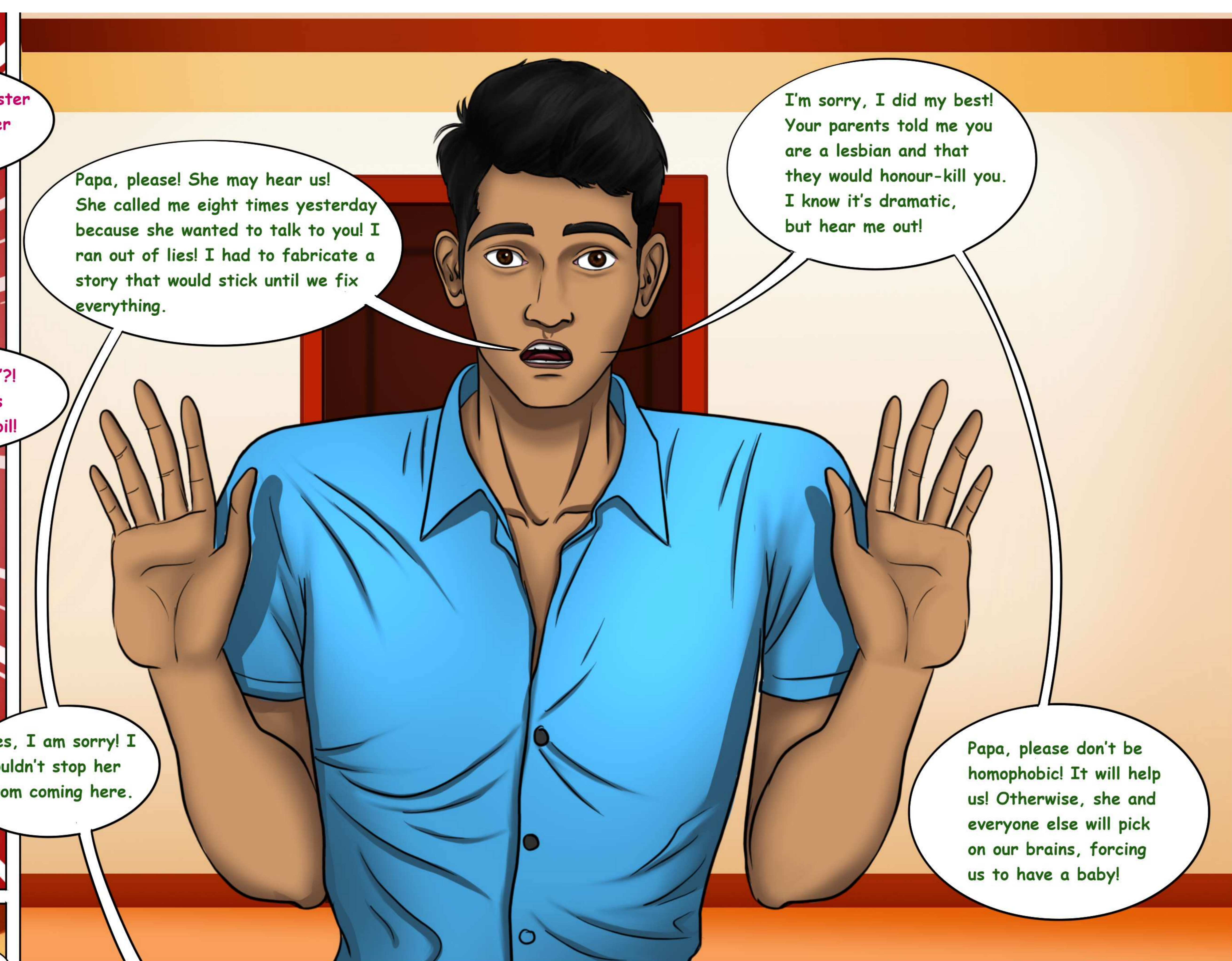
Ah-han, yes, Kamla, of course





RAAAAJIIIIIV! Why is my sister here?! What did you say to her about me?!

What do you mean, "We"?! You fix the problem! This curse results from your oil!



Papa, please! She may hear us! She called me eight times yesterday because she wanted to talk to you! I ran out of lies! I had to fabricate a story that would stick until we fix everything.

I'm sorry, I did my best! Your parents told me you are a lesbian and that they would honour-kill you. I know it's dramatic, but hear me out!

Yes, I am sorry! I couldn't stop her from coming here.

Papa, please don't be homophobic! It will help us! Otherwise, she and everyone else will pick on our brains, forcing us to have a baby!



Hmm, maybe, just this time. But this brings shame to our family!

What did you tell her?!

SEXUALITY?!

A lesbian?! Honour killing?! Are you joking?! You told her I am gay?!

Please, don't beat me, alright? I told her I was travelling alongside you on the char-dham yatra, where I met you, I mean Kamla. I fell in love with her, but during our stay, I saw you getting assaulted by your parents. I confronted and then I came to know about your, um, sexuality.

But you can stay here with no problem. I told her I married you then and there to save you as well as save their family's honour. I came back early with Kamla, while you, Papa, are on your journey around the Char-Dham.

Sorry, I have failed you, papa. I will do my best and cure this curse. I am going back to the location where I got the herb. I am sure I will find something there that will work.



This is so unlike you, Rajiv. In your quest to save yourself, you have sacrificed me and this family's honour. I will never forgive you. But I'm your father, after all. I will go along with it to save you from anything and everything.





What is this?! Only Sarees?! And so much jewellery?! At least Rajiv could have got me some casual loose clothes...

But she's right, I don't know how to wear a saree...

What's up with her?! She's pushing me to get naked! What if she gets suspicious if I don't?!

Arey, Bahu, why the long face all the time? Now, everything's alright. You're safe here as our dear daughter-in-law!

And it's our tradition for the newly married woman to wear only sarees for the first year. You have also not put on sindoor on your head, or mangal sutra on your neck. This is unacceptable. I know this marriage was not something you wanted, but you have to follow the norm for the sake of this family. After all, you're alive because of it.



take off your clothes and go into the bathroom. I'll fetch the tub and stool.

Go on, don't be shy! We're all ladies here!

Hehe... okay. Can I keep the panties on?



Hahaha... you are a rare sight! Girls nowadays are all about showing skin, and they're not shy about getting butt-naked in front of strangers! If you're comfortable, keep it on while you bathe.



Sure, I'll do everything as you say. I will go bathe and get ready.

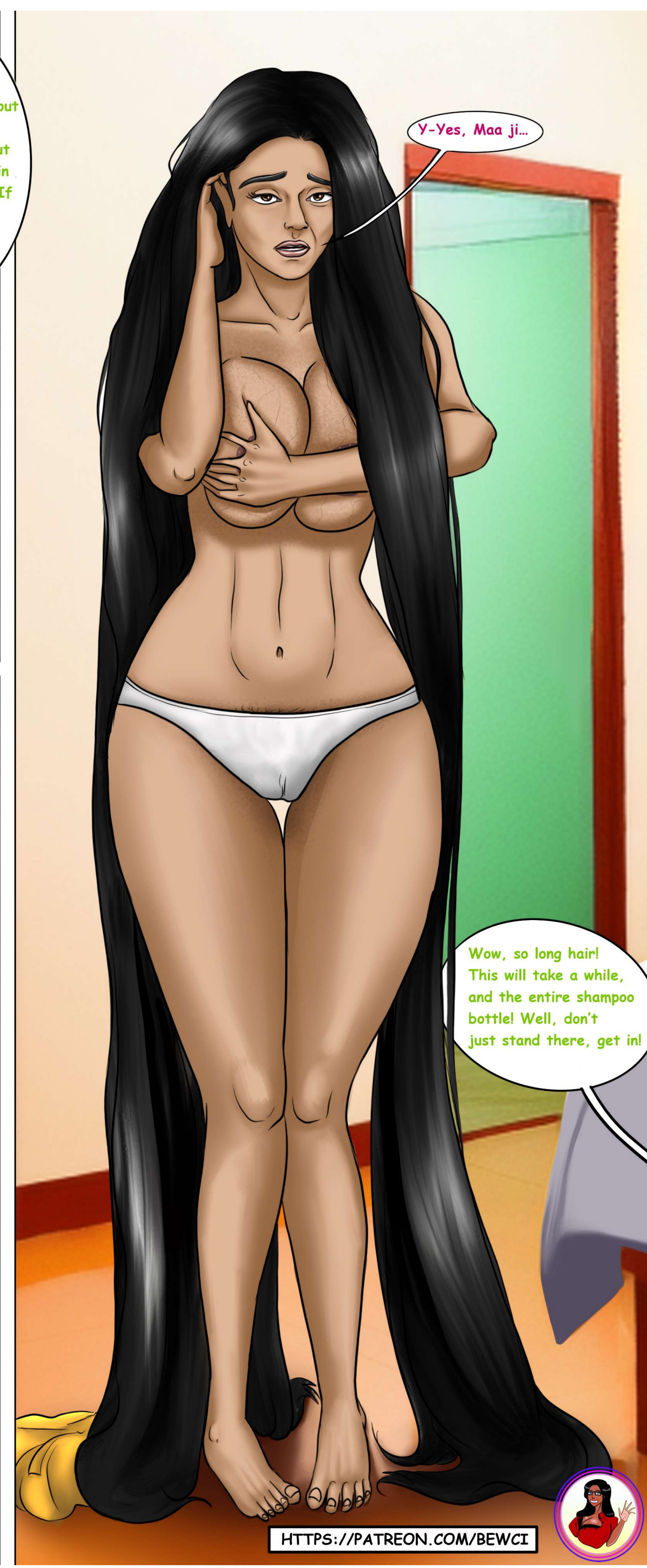
Oh! Shival Save me! My sister is getting too comfortable with me!

Come, let me help you wash your hair and back. And it would be my blessing to adorn you with the gifts I brought for you! I am pretty sure you don't know how to wear a saree! Haha, today's generation is such!



I can't believe I am going through this... Ugh, I feel numb. This is traumatizing...

By God's grace, she is ripe! My family will prosper with so many kids!



Y-Yes, Maa ji...

Wow, so long hair! This will take a while, and the entire shampoo bottle! Well, don't just stand there, get in!





Ugh, this feels dirty!  
My sister is bathing me  
while I am half-naked!

Mmm, feels like fine  
silk in my hands. Bear  
with me, I will wash  
them as quick as I can!

My penis... Reduced  
to this void... Oh!  
Don't slip in!



Her talking makes  
this even more weird...

Rajiv's gone for  
some work, he told  
me. How can he bail  
so fast when he just got  
hitched to you?! I mean,  
I get you're a lesbian,  
but still! Gone are the...

Y-Yes

What are you  
staring at? Bath  
with the soap!



Maa ji, a few  
more minutes... Ah!

Wait, Did she say  
Kishore is coming?!

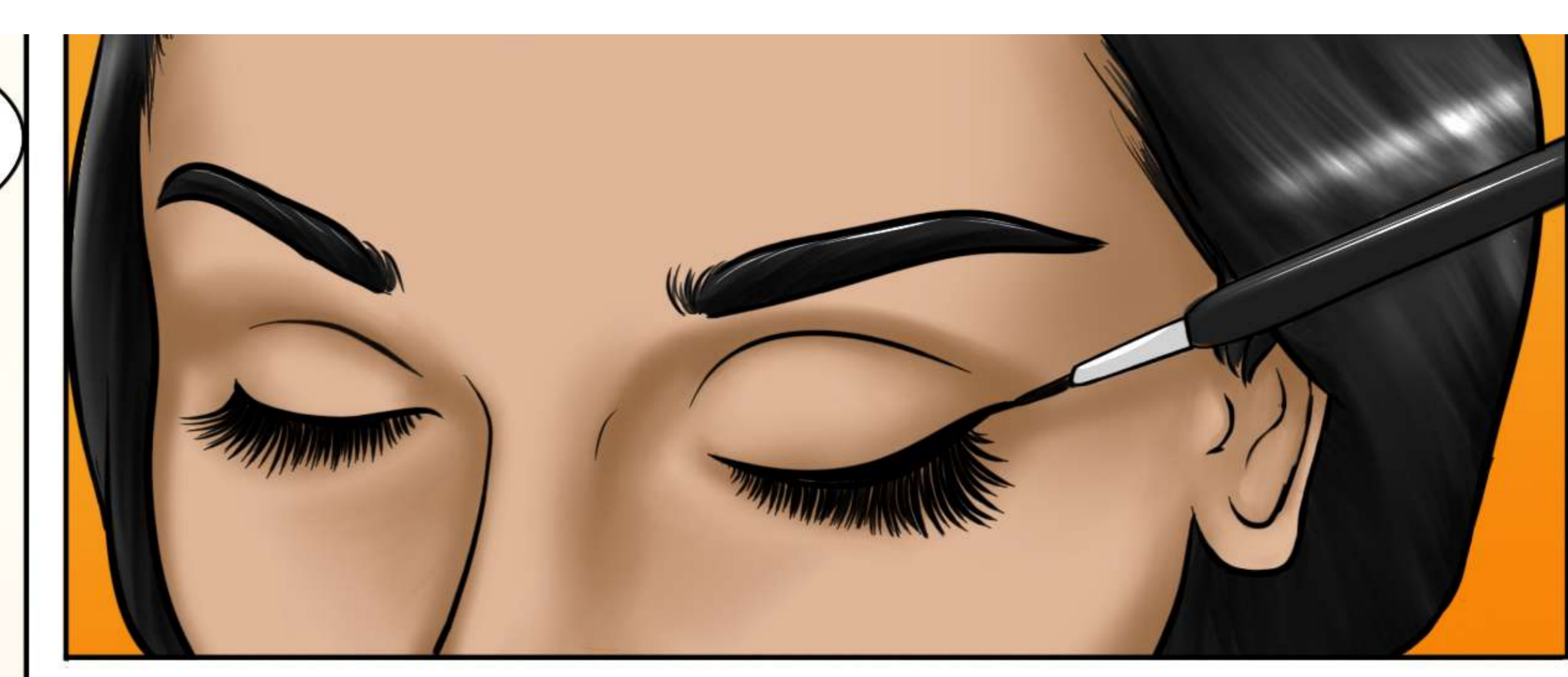
Make sure you scrub  
yourself well, even  
down there. Take your  
time, we'll meet the  
neighbours later! My  
son is also coming tonight!



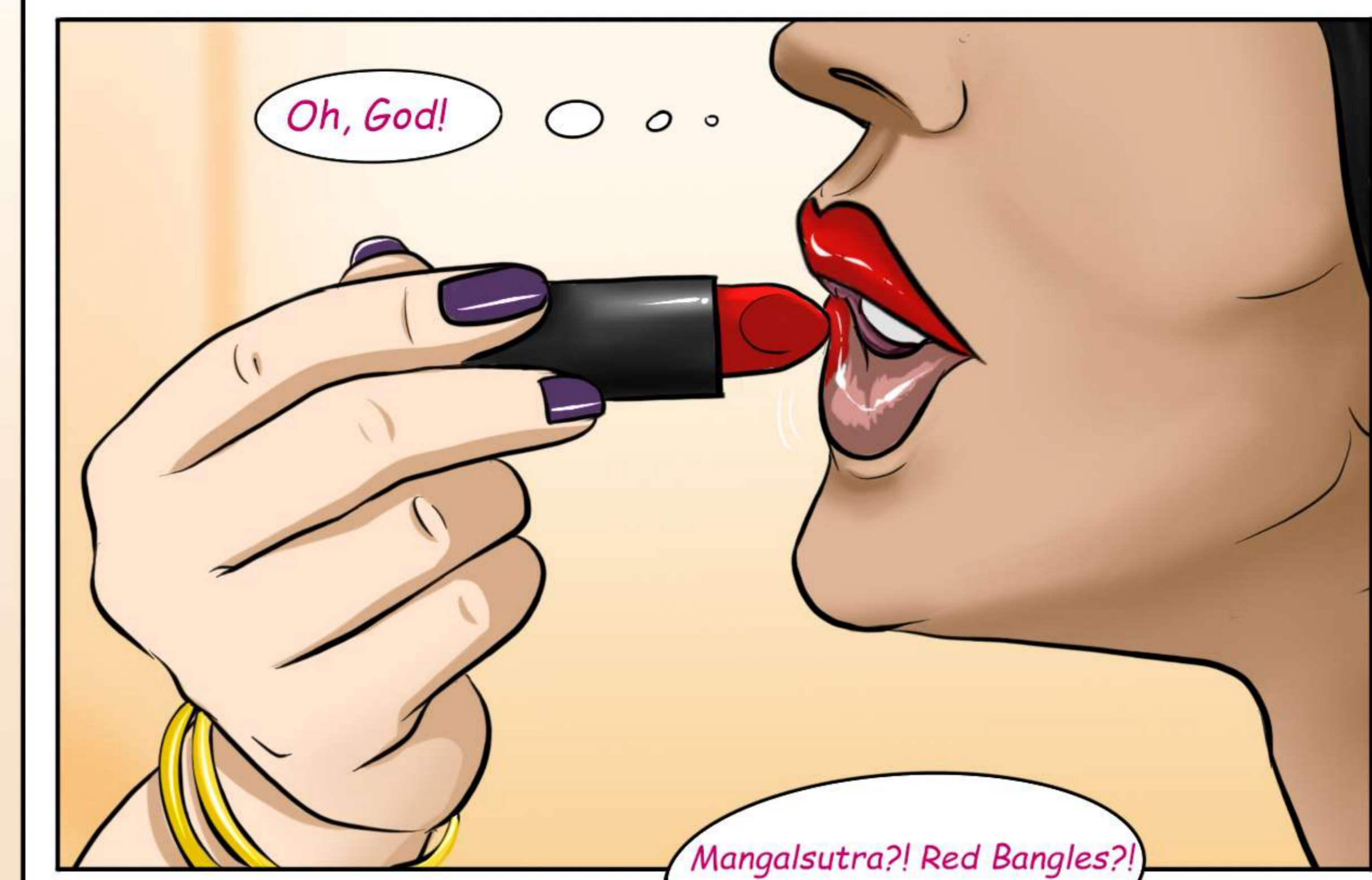
Relax, Beti. Let me  
do my thing! You  
won't regret it!

Oh, God! Wake me  
up from this nightmare  
already!

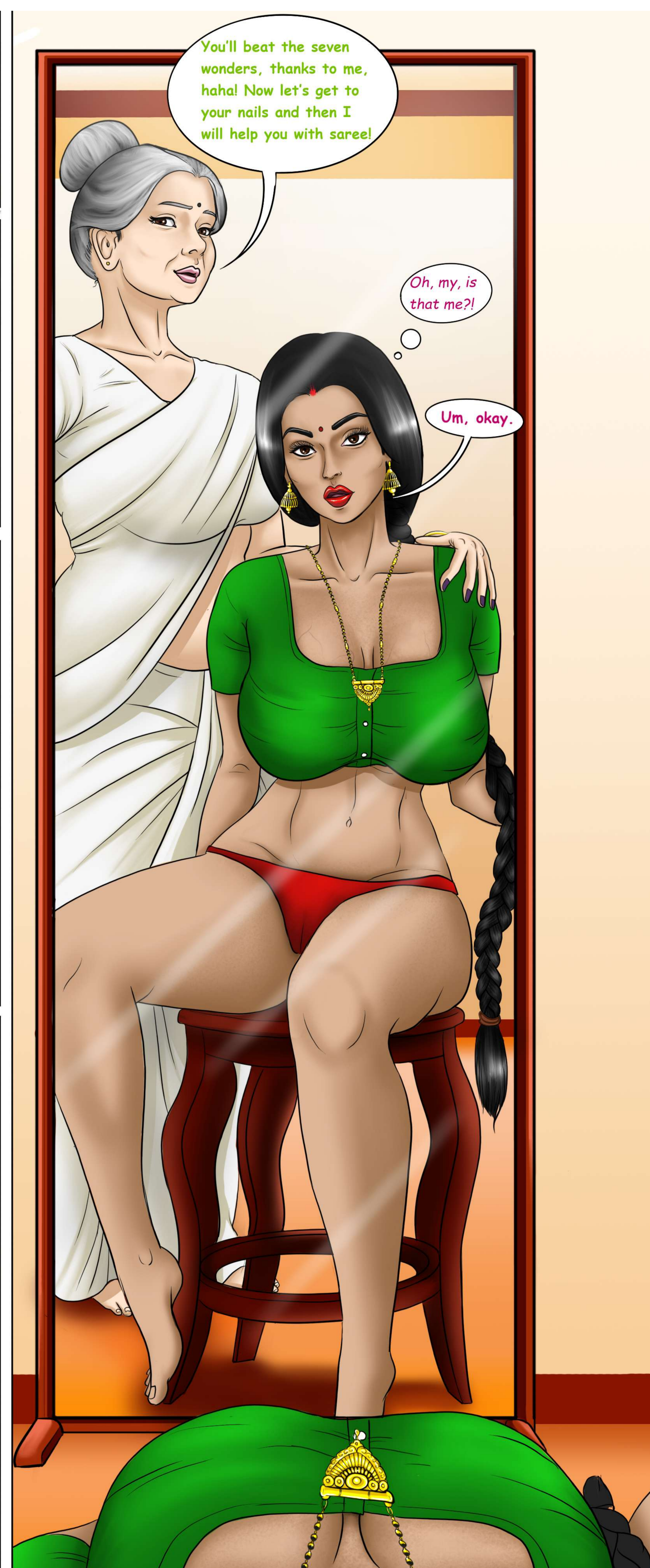
Waah! The green  
blouse suits you!



Oh, God!



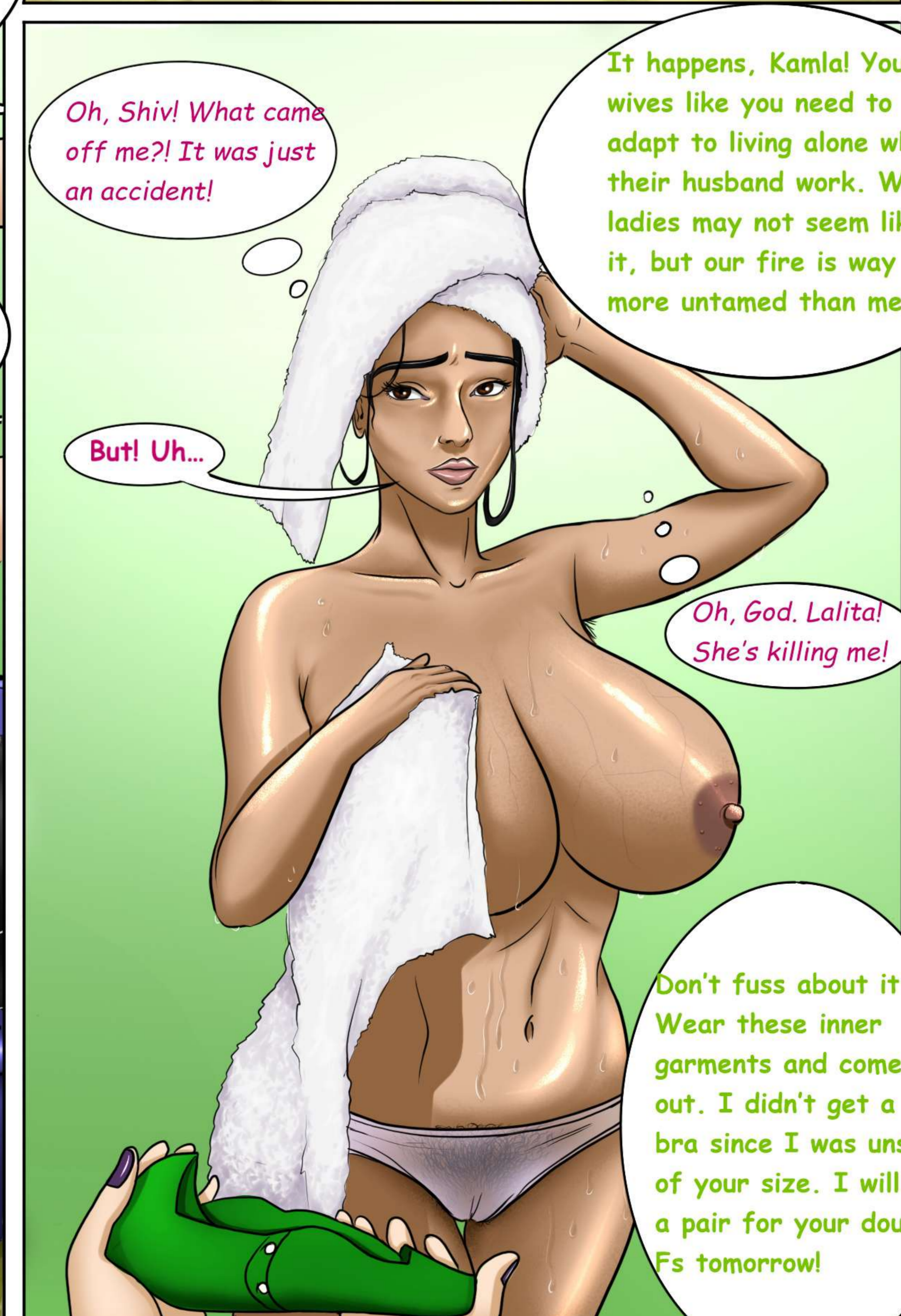
Mangalsutra?! Red Bangles?!  
They are sacred!



You'll beat the seven  
wonders, thanks to me,  
haha! Now let's get to  
your nails and then I  
will help you with saree!

Oh, my, is  
that me?!

Um, okay.



Oh, Shiv! What came  
off me?! It was just  
an accident!

But! Uh...

Oh, God. Lalita!  
She's killing me!

Don't fuss about it.  
Wear these inner  
garments and come  
out. I didn't get a  
bra since I was unsure  
of your size. I will get  
a pair for your double  
Fs tomorrow!



let's start with your hair...

Sindoor?! She's really  
turning me into Rajiv's  
wife! Oh, God! Forgive me!

The city would  
be jealous!





Maa ji, why all of this? We're just meeting the neighbours, aren't we?

She's preparing me as if tonight is my wedding night!

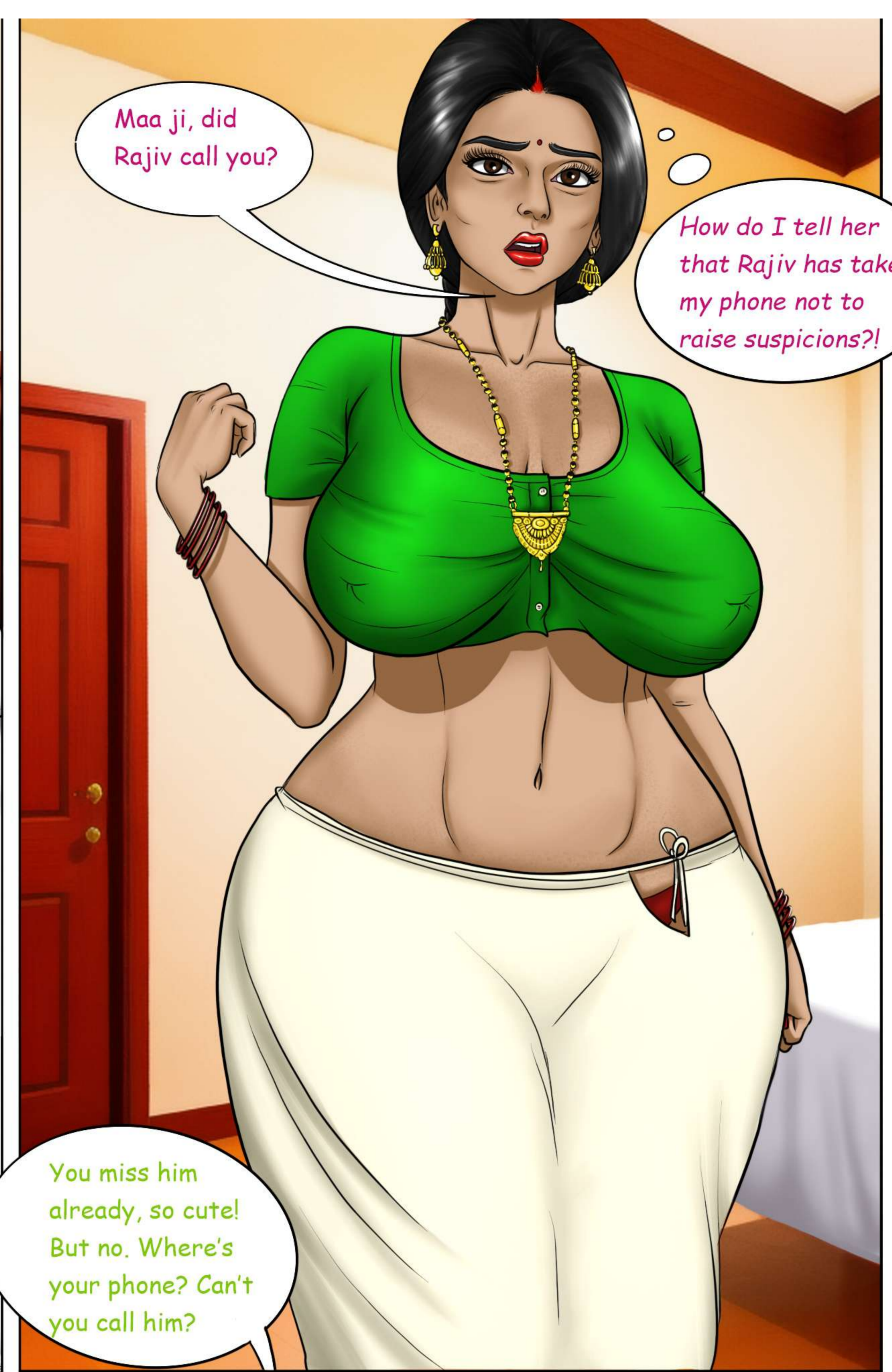
Arey! You're the bahu of our house! How can I show you to the neighbours without grooming you?!



Um, I think so... No, I don't.

Better learn from me then! Put on the petticoat. I will get the saree ready for you.

You know how to put on the saree, don't you?



Maa ji, did Rajiv call you?

How do I tell her that Rajiv has taken my phone not to raise suspicions?!

You miss him already, so cute! But no. Where's your phone? Can't you call him?



Her fingers! Too close to the crotch! Sister! Ew!

Alright, you push one end in, then go around and pin it in, leaving the other end free. Then you take the other end and...



See? You fold them like this and tuck them all in. Since you're married now, you put the free end, pallu, on your head and cover your face.

Okay...



Good, girl! Now, you are the embodiment of prestige in this house. Never allow it to drop under any circumstances.

She expects me to put it on all the time?! Ugh, never mind, I would expect the same...

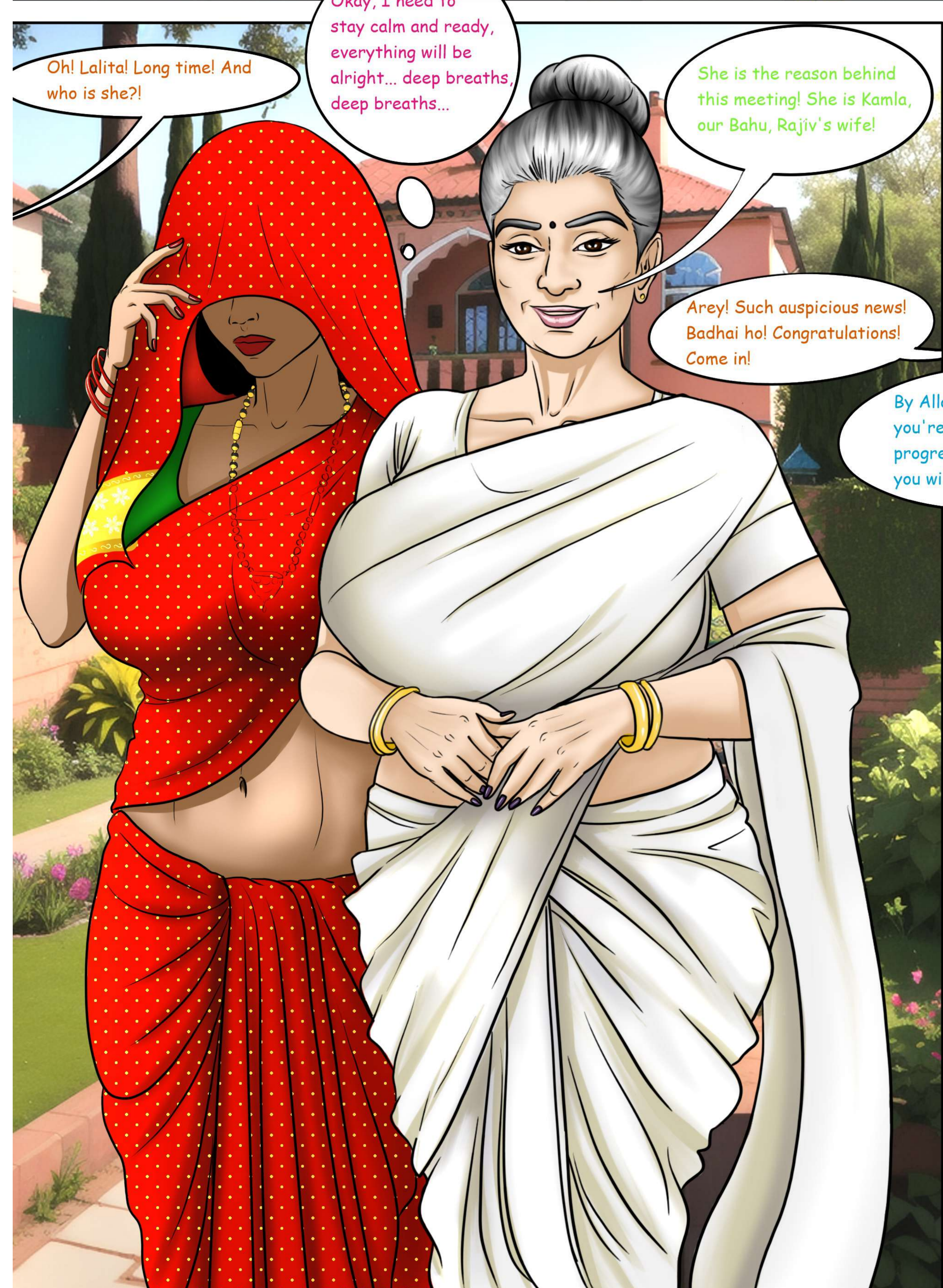
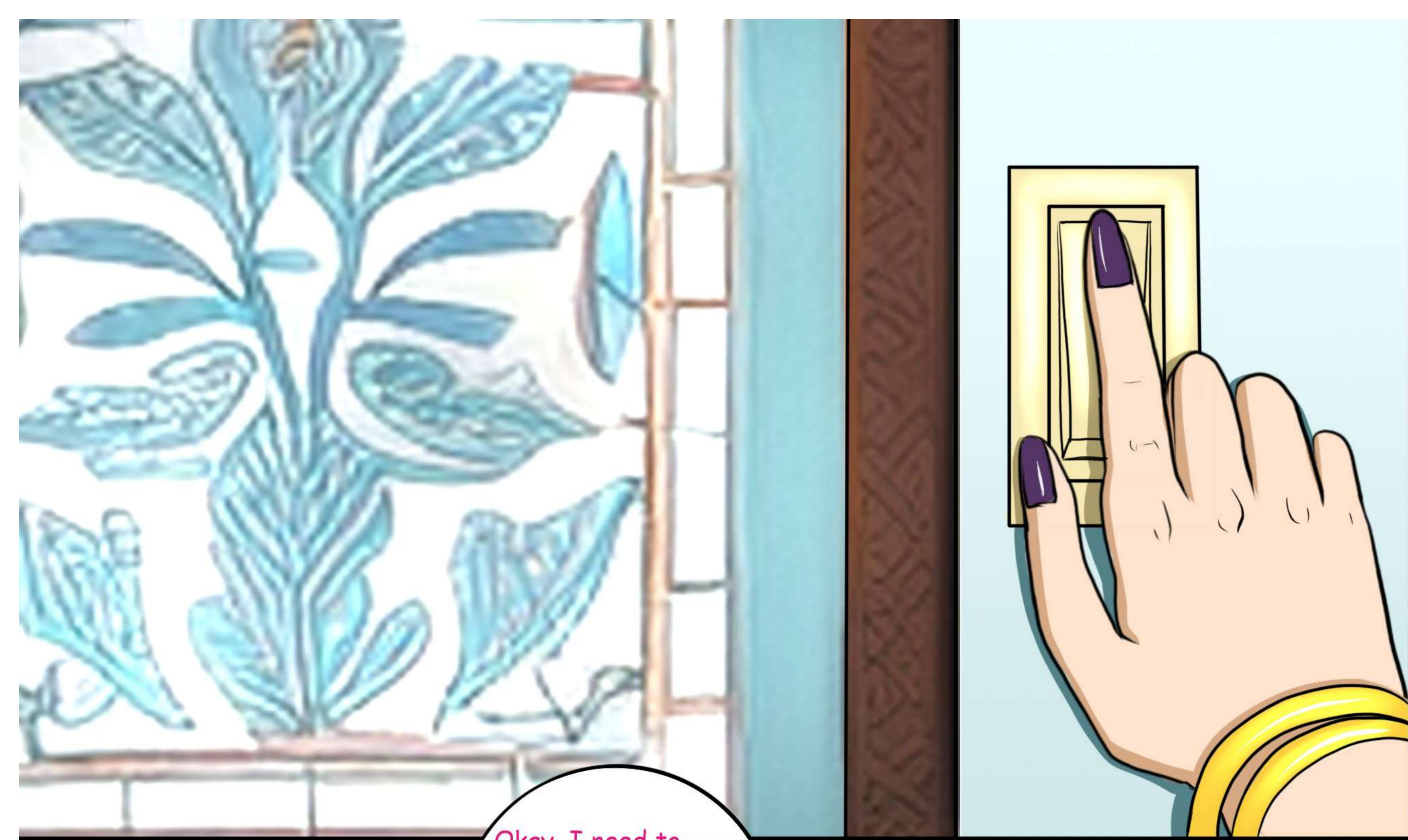


Hmm... Okay, Maa ji.

All that time she wasted, only to walk me out in these!

Perfect! But I don't have any spare sandals with me. You have to wear the slippers for now.



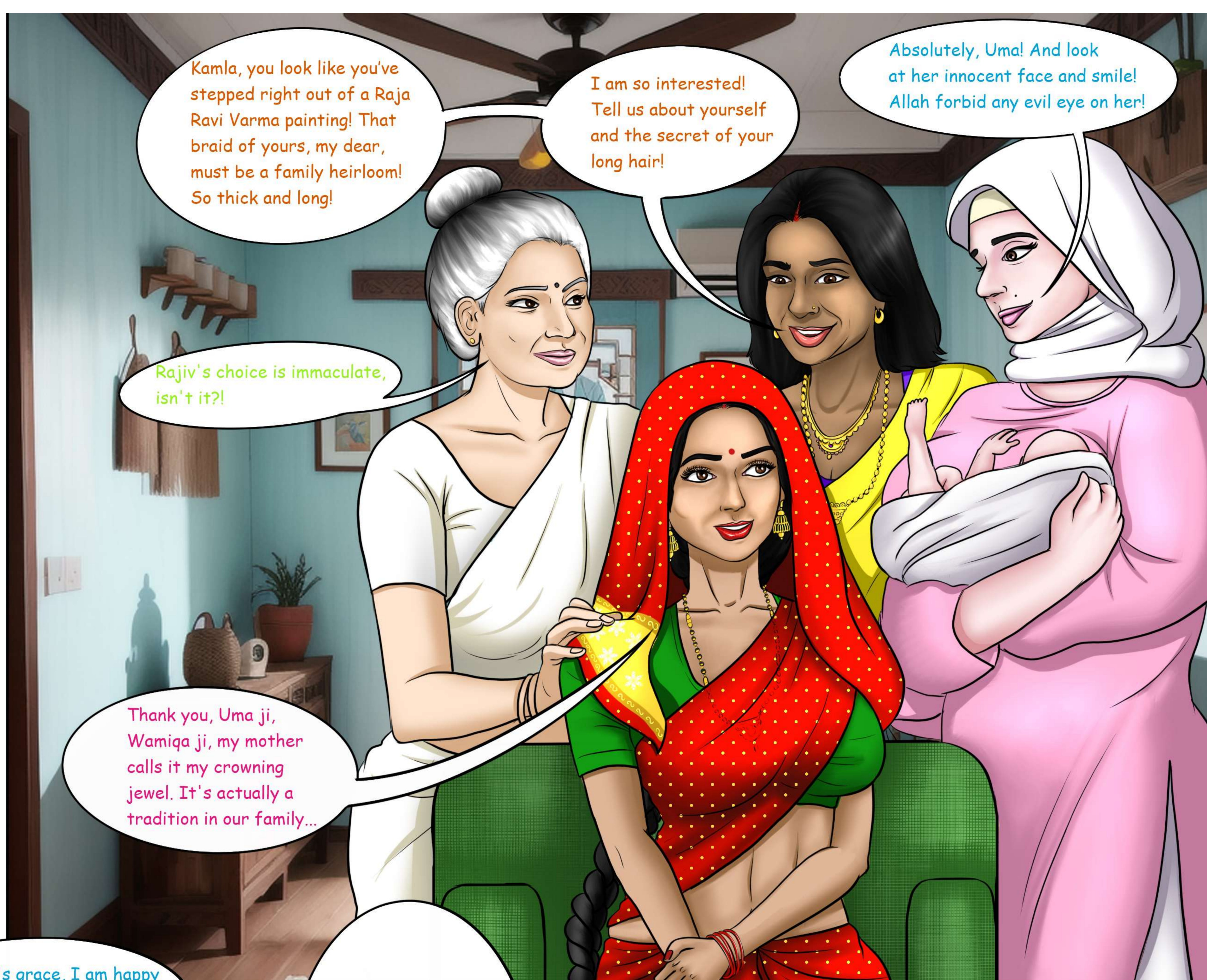


Oh! Lalita! Long time! And who is she?!

Okay, I need to stay calm and ready, everything will be alright... deep breaths, deep breaths...

She is the reason behind this meeting! She is Kamla, our Bahu, Rajiv's wife!

Arey! Such auspicious news! Badhai ho! Congratulations! Come in!



Rajiv's choice is immaculate, isn't it?!

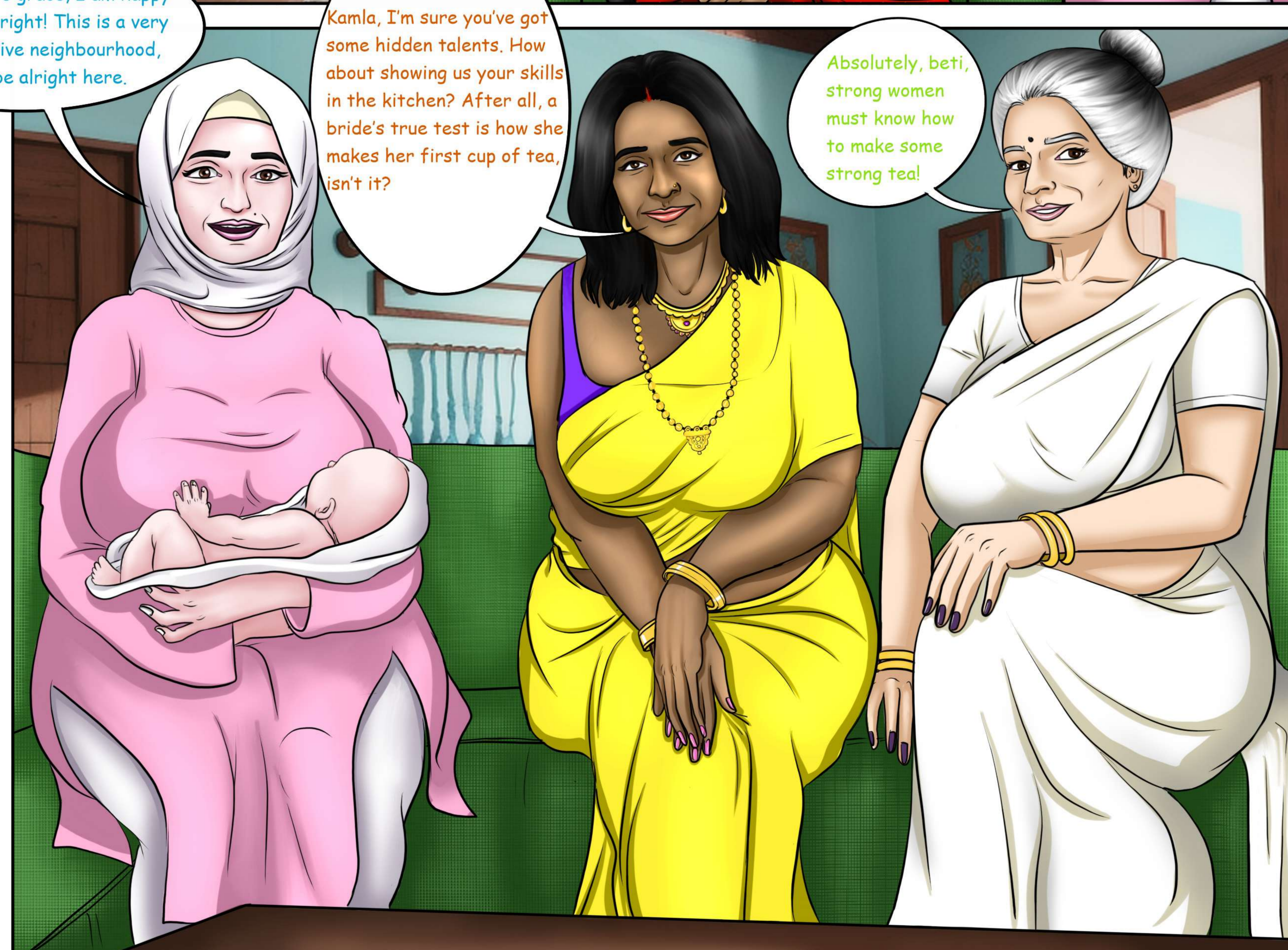
Kamla, you look like you've stepped right out of a Raja Ravi Varma painting! That braid of yours, my dear, must be a family heirloom! So thick and long!

I am so interested! Tell us about yourself and the secret of your long hair!

Absolutely, Uma! And look at her innocent face and smile! Allah forbid any evil eye on her!

Thank you, Uma ji, Wamiqa ji, my mother calls it my crowning jewel. It's actually a tradition in our family...

By Allah's grace, I am happy you're alright! This is a very progressive neighbourhood, you will be alright here.



Kamla, I'm sure you've got some hidden talents. How about showing us your skills in the kitchen? After all, a bride's true test is how she makes her first cup of tea, isn't it?

Absolutely, beti, strong women must know how to make some strong tea!



Of course, Maa ji, I'd love to! Where is the kitchen?

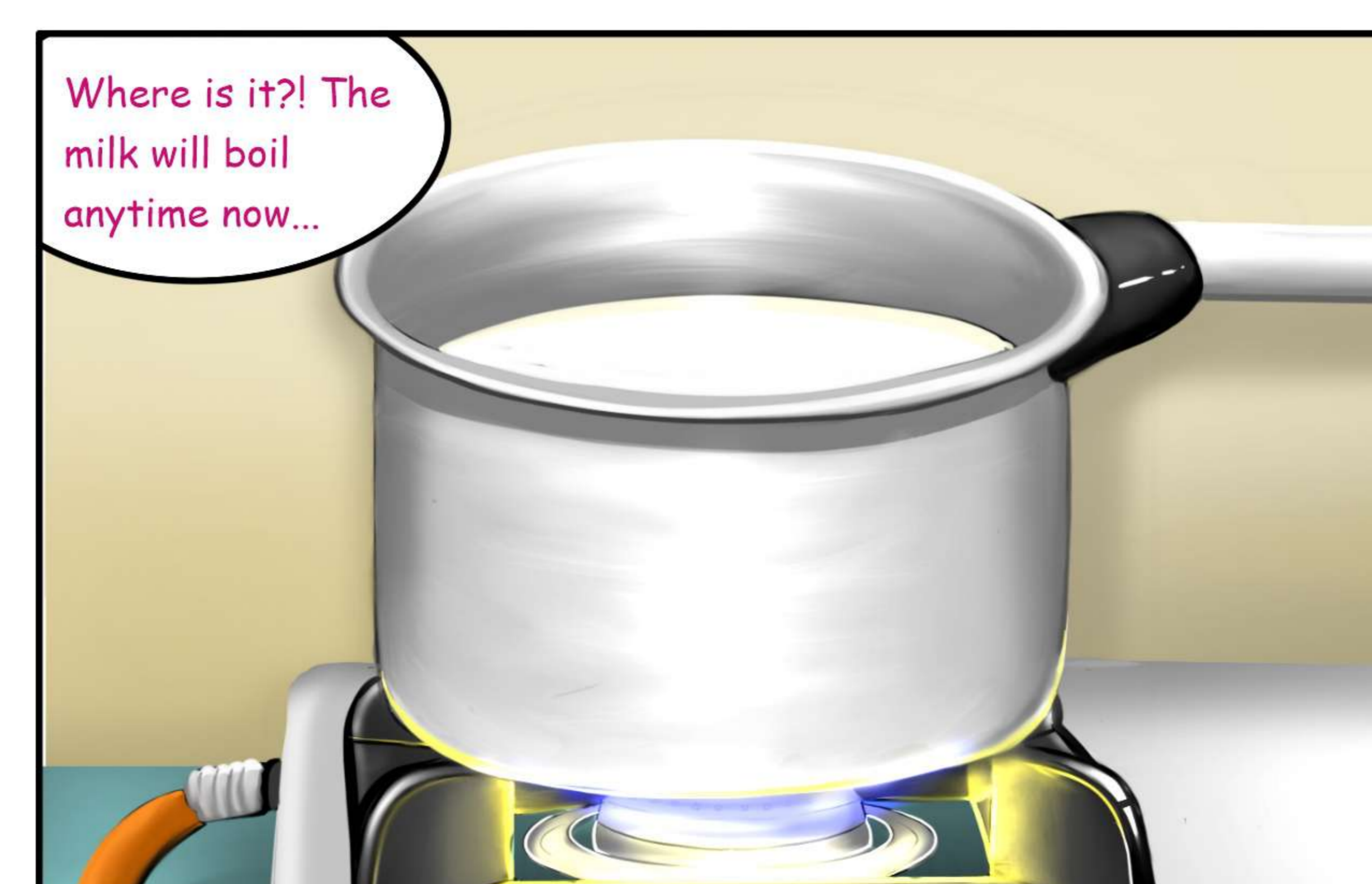
It is across the hallway to the right in the end. Best of luck! Call us if you need any help!

Don't worry, Maa ji, I will be done in a few minutes!



Oh teri, kya maal hai! First class! Is that her hair?! She's hot! I need to take a closer look!







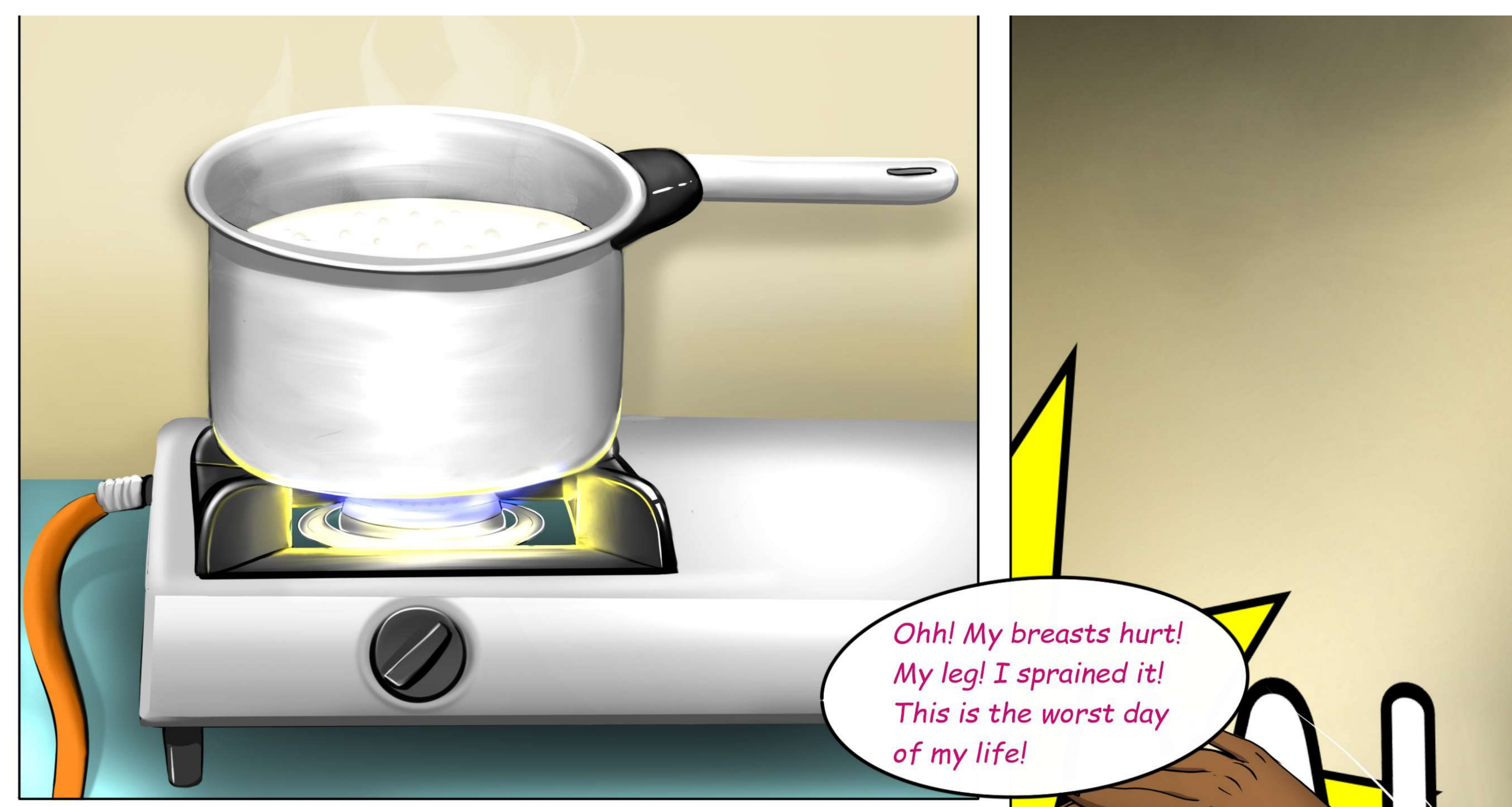
Huh? Verma's son?  
What is he doing  
here? Talk to me?

Hey, you don't mind  
if we talk for a second?



Oh no! I am  
tripping on him!  
Is he staring at  
my breasts?!

Fuck! She's falling  
over me! I must save  
he-- Holy cow! So big  
tits!



Ohh! My breasts hurt!  
My leg! I sprained it!  
This is the worst day  
of my life!



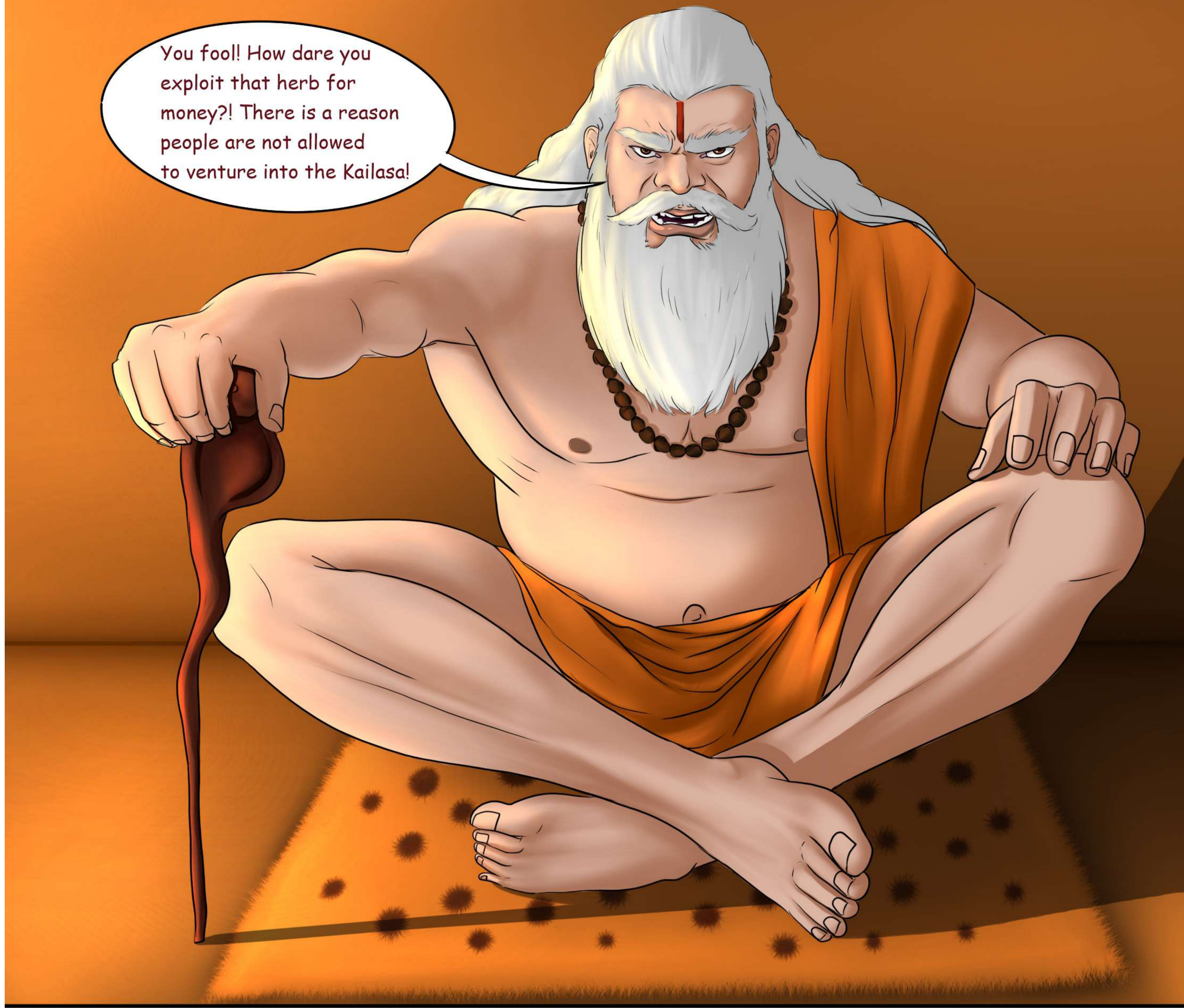
AH!

BACK!

Agh! My Leg! Oh!  
Careful, beta!

What just happened?!  
She's on top of me!  
Fuck, she's heavy, I  
am so turned on! Oh,  
damn, I am getting a boner!





You fool! How dare you exploit that herb for money?! There is a reason people are not allowed to venture into the Kailasa!



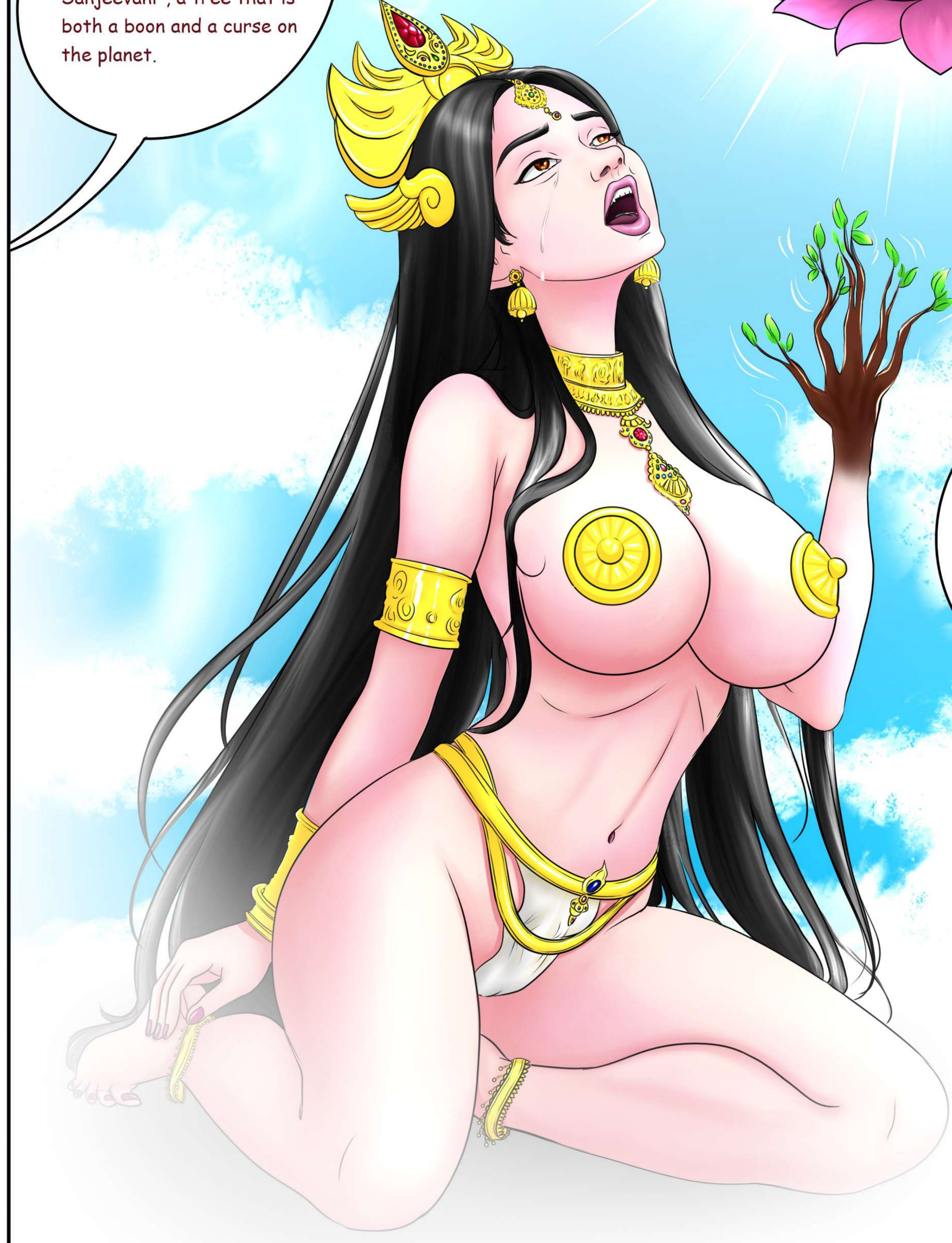
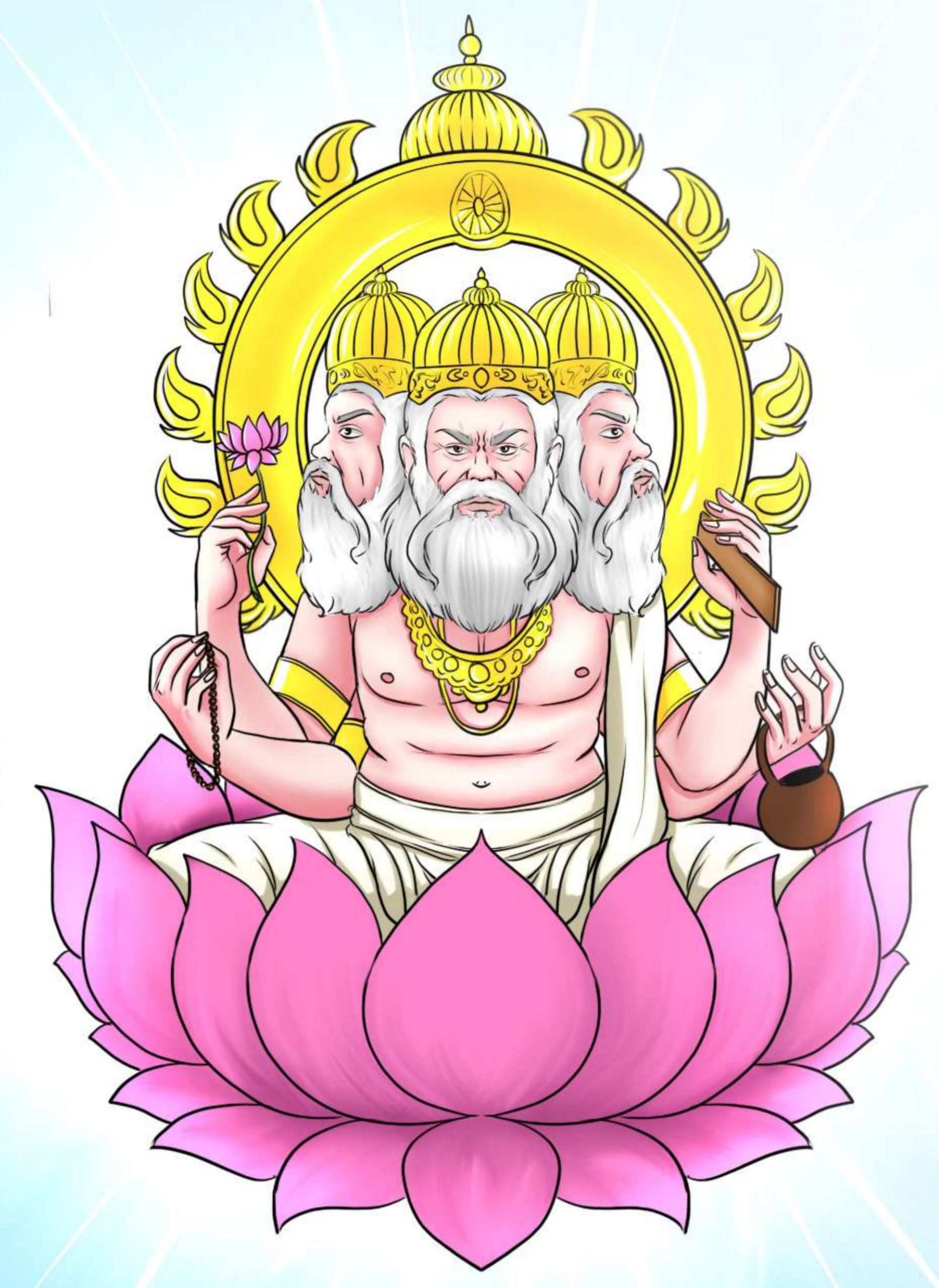
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Her name was Saundaryavani. She, instead of being humble, took pride in the state of ruin her beauty had wreaked on Indralok. Brahma, the creator, cursed her.

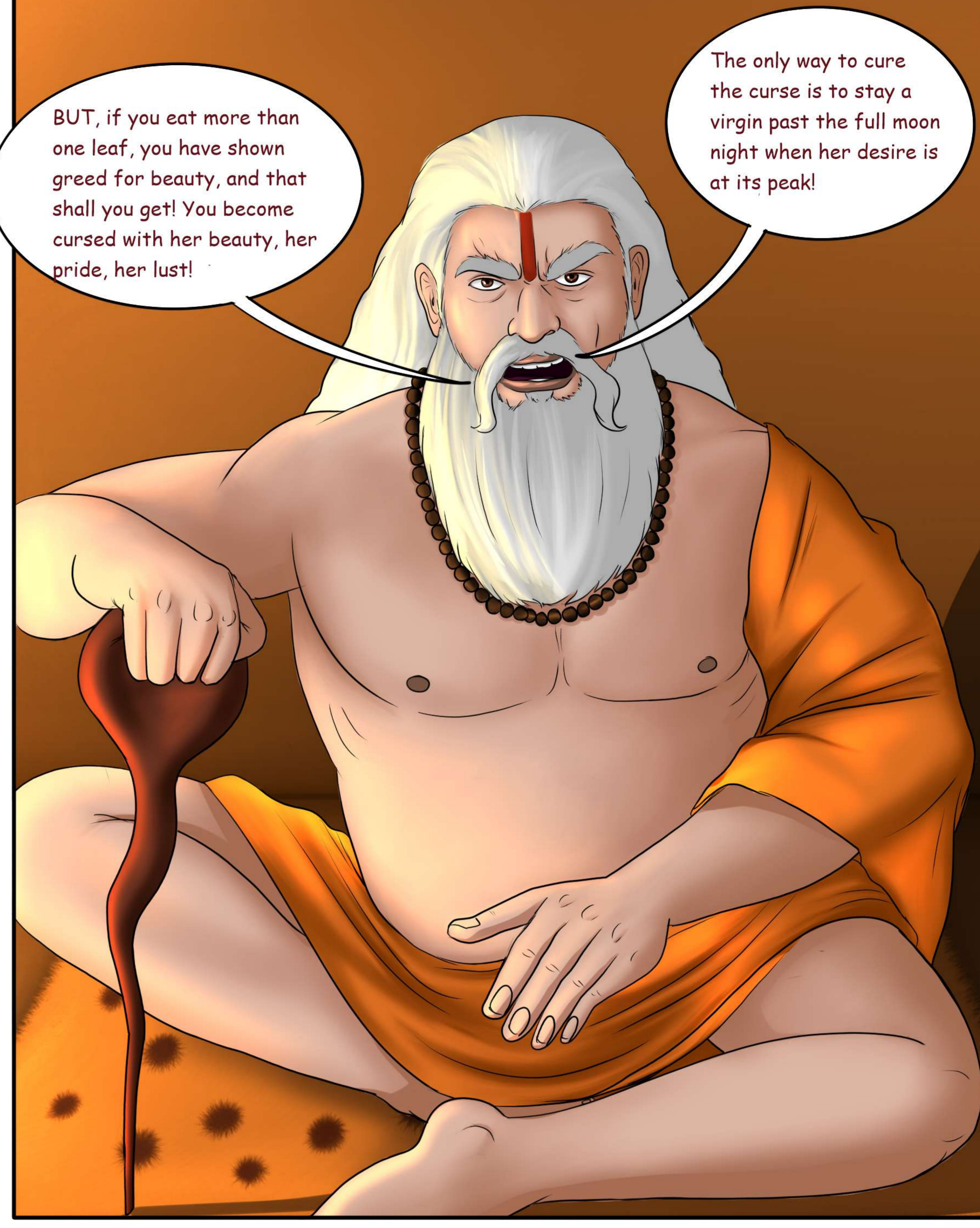
Bramha banished her on earth as a mortal, so she witnesses her beauty fade in every life, over and over again until the end of time.

As she pleaded for forgiveness, Bramha's heart melted at her tears and he altered the curse, turning her into a tree instead, that grows at the foothills of Kailasa, serving her penance at the feet of Lord Shiva!

She gracefully accepted the curse. Her new form was named, "Saundarya Sanjeevani", a tree that is both a boon and a curse on the planet.



Anyone who finds the tree, and eats one leaf, is rejuvenated from all ailments and physical deformities. Beauty and vigor runs through their veins till their last breath.



BUT, if you eat more than one leaf, you have shown greed for beauty, and that shall you get! You become cursed with her beauty, her pride, her lust!

The only way to cure the curse is to stay a virgin past the full moon night when her desire is at its peak!



Forgive me, guruji, I was naive! Please! Cure my father! Please tell me how to reverse this curse!

Her? Who?!

It's not as easy as you think! Your father's soul has merged with her!

She was the most beautiful, most enchanting! Her presence in the Indra's palace shook the foundation of the Gods! She is the apsara forbidden to be named in the Shastras. Her beauty corrupted every deity with lust and jealousy. The heavens were on the brink of a civil war!



But, Guruji! My father would never!

But, but, tonight is a full moon!

Murkh! He is a mortal with her pent-up lust and emotions! It's a matter of time! A mere touch of a man can ooze desires in him he never fathomed to have!