

**COMIC
MASALA**

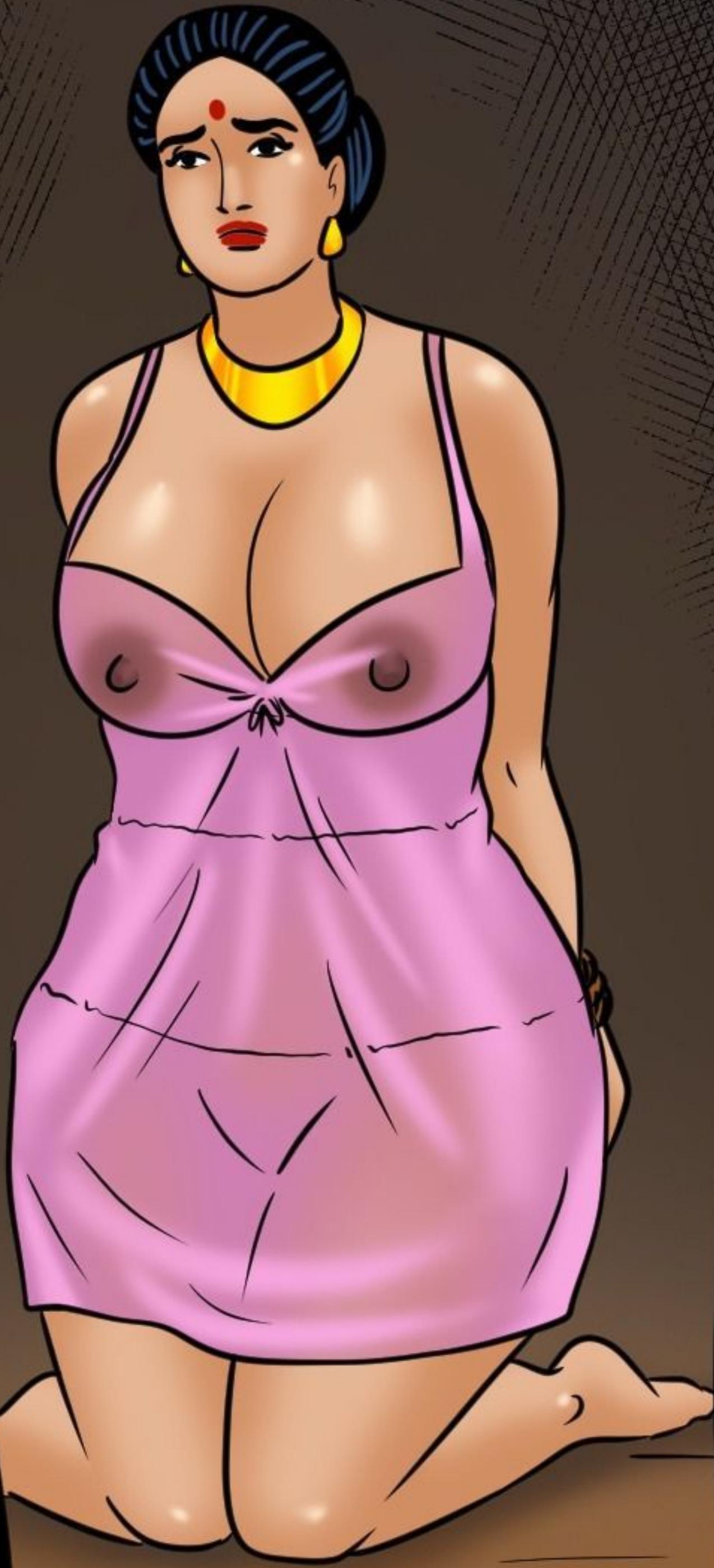
presents

Velamma

Home Invasion

SCRIPT: DARKMARK
ART: ABEL
COLOUR: LEI
LETTERS: ELLY

Episode 112



velammacomics.vip



DAMN,
I WAS REALLY
LOOKING FORWARD
TO A "CUDDLE"
TONIGHT.

ZZZZZZZZZZ

AND
NOW I'M WIDE
AWAKE!

ZZZZZZZZZZZ



BUT I KNOW
SOMETHING THAT
WILL HELP ME
SLEEP.

ZZZZZZZZZZZ

AN ORGASM
ALWAYS MAKES ME DROWSY.
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO
GIVE IT TO MYSELF.



DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE RAMESH WILL MIND
IF I TAKE MATTERS
INTO MY OWN
HANDS...

ZZZZZZZZZZZ



NOW I JUST NEED
A FANTASY, LIKE...THE ACTOR
WHO PLAYED THAT SEXY BANK
ROBBER IN THE MOVIE WE
WATCHED TONIGHT!



HANDS IN THE AIR,
EVERYONE! THIS BANK
IS OFFICIALLY BEING
ROBBED.

GASP!
ARE YOU THE ROBIN
HOOD THIEF?

THE ONE WHO
STEALS FROM THE RICH
AND GIVES TO THE
POOR?

THE VERY SAME.
AND YOU APPEAR
TO BE MY NEXT
HOSTAGE.



SMOOCH





ONLY IF
YOU WANT ME
TO.

YOU WON'T
HURT ME, WILL
YOU?



THIS BIG GUN
IN YOUR PANTS IS
ENOUGH TO MAKE
ME BEHAVE.

I ONLY
USE MY GUN AS
A LAST RESORT.



THUMP

I'VE NEVER HELD
A GUN BEFORE. DO YOU
MIND IF I...HOLD
YOURS?



THUMP!
THUD THUD THUD

WHAT'S
THAT NOISE?



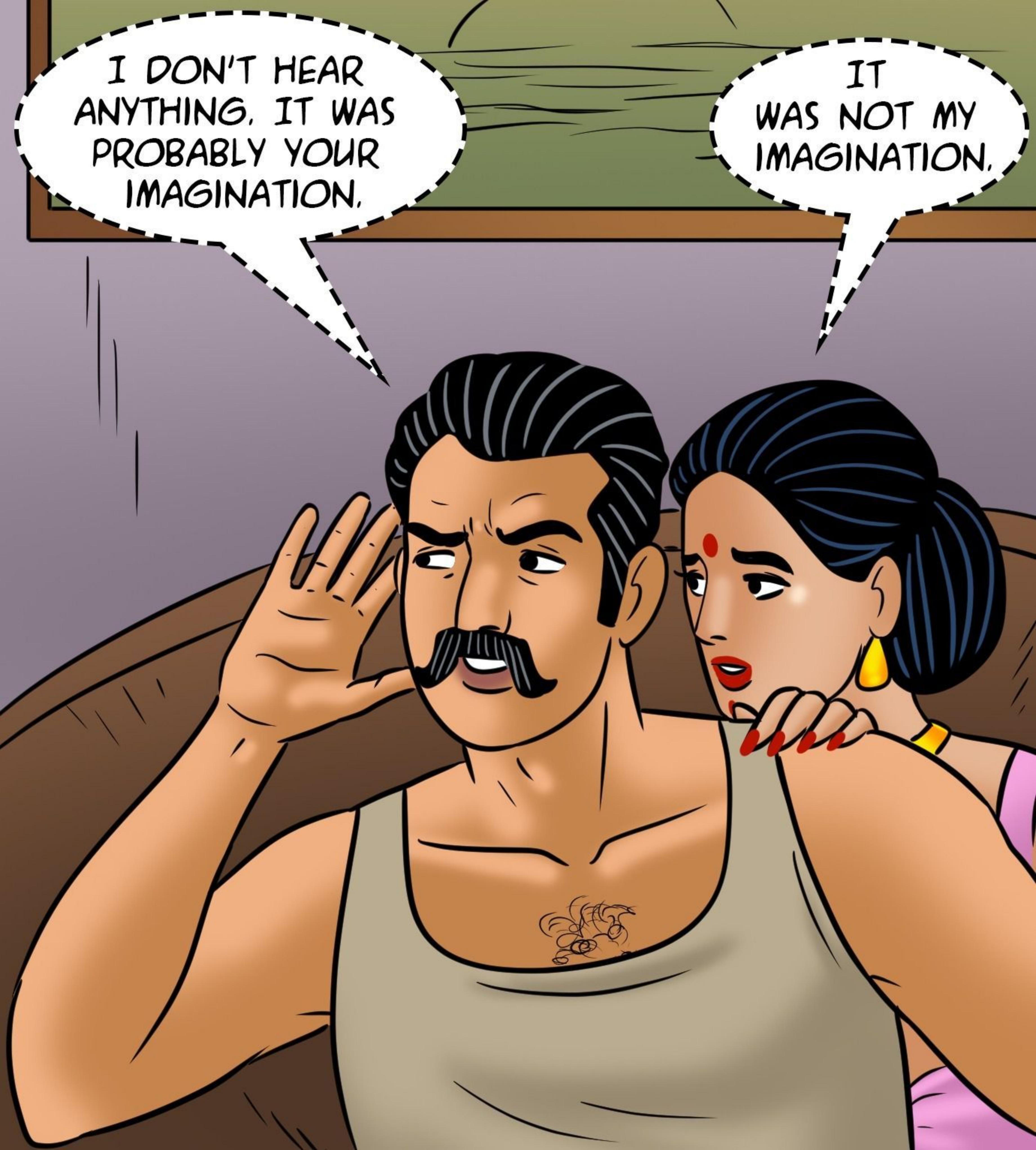


RAMESH,
DID YOU HEAR
THAT?



OW!
WHAT DID YOU
DO THAT
FOR?

I HEARD
SOMETHING DOWNSTAIRS!
GO SEE WHAT IT IS.



I DON'T HEAR
ANYTHING. IT WAS
PROBABLY YOUR
IMAGINATION.

IT
WAS NOT MY
IMAGINATION.



THEN YOU
GO SEE WHAT IT IS.
I DIDN'T HEAR
A SOUND.

CRACK...
THUMP

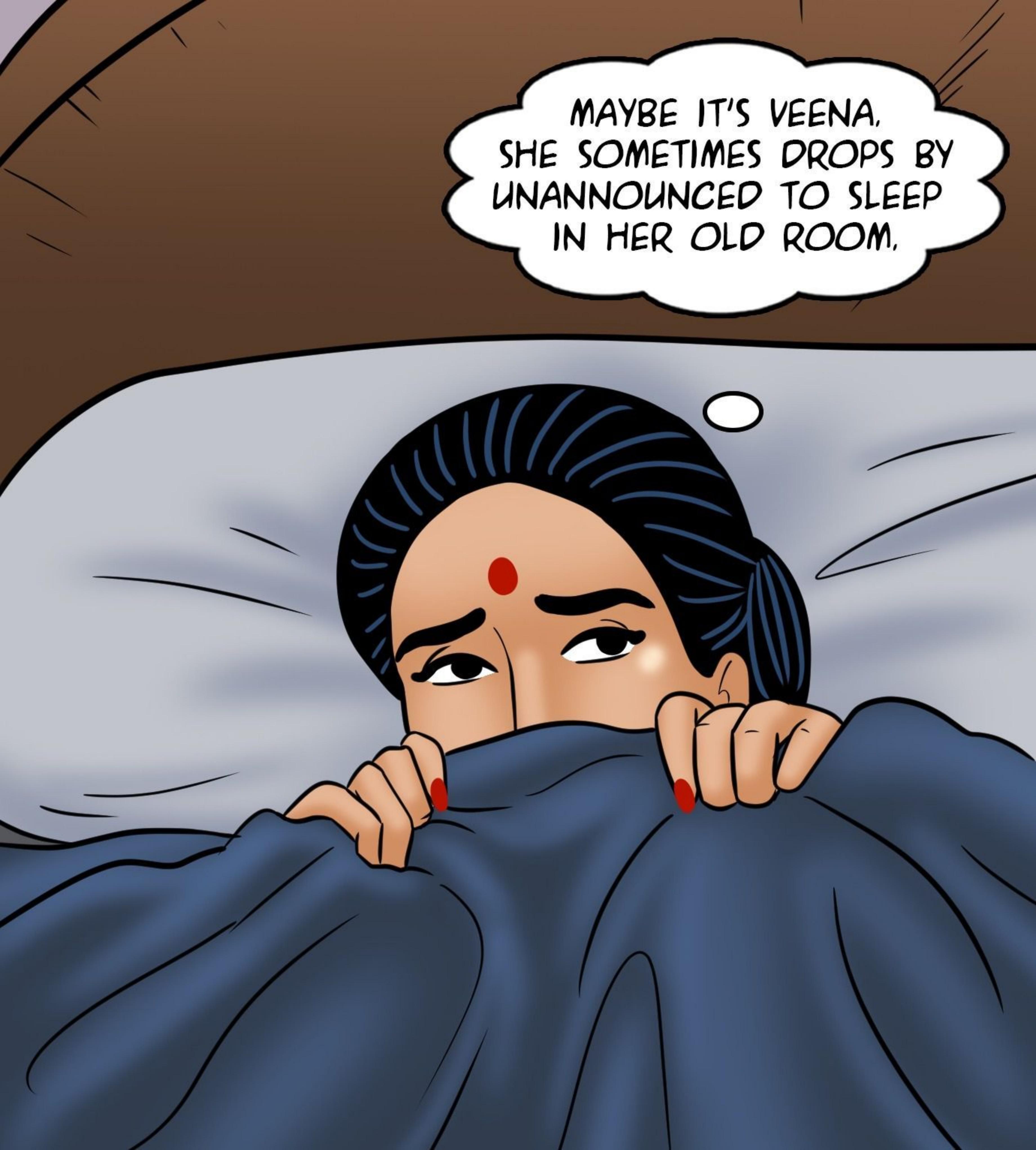


I TOLD YOU!
GO CHECK IT
OUT.

OK,
I HEARD THAT.

IT'S
PROBABLY JUST THE
HOUSE SETTLING.

I HOPE SO.



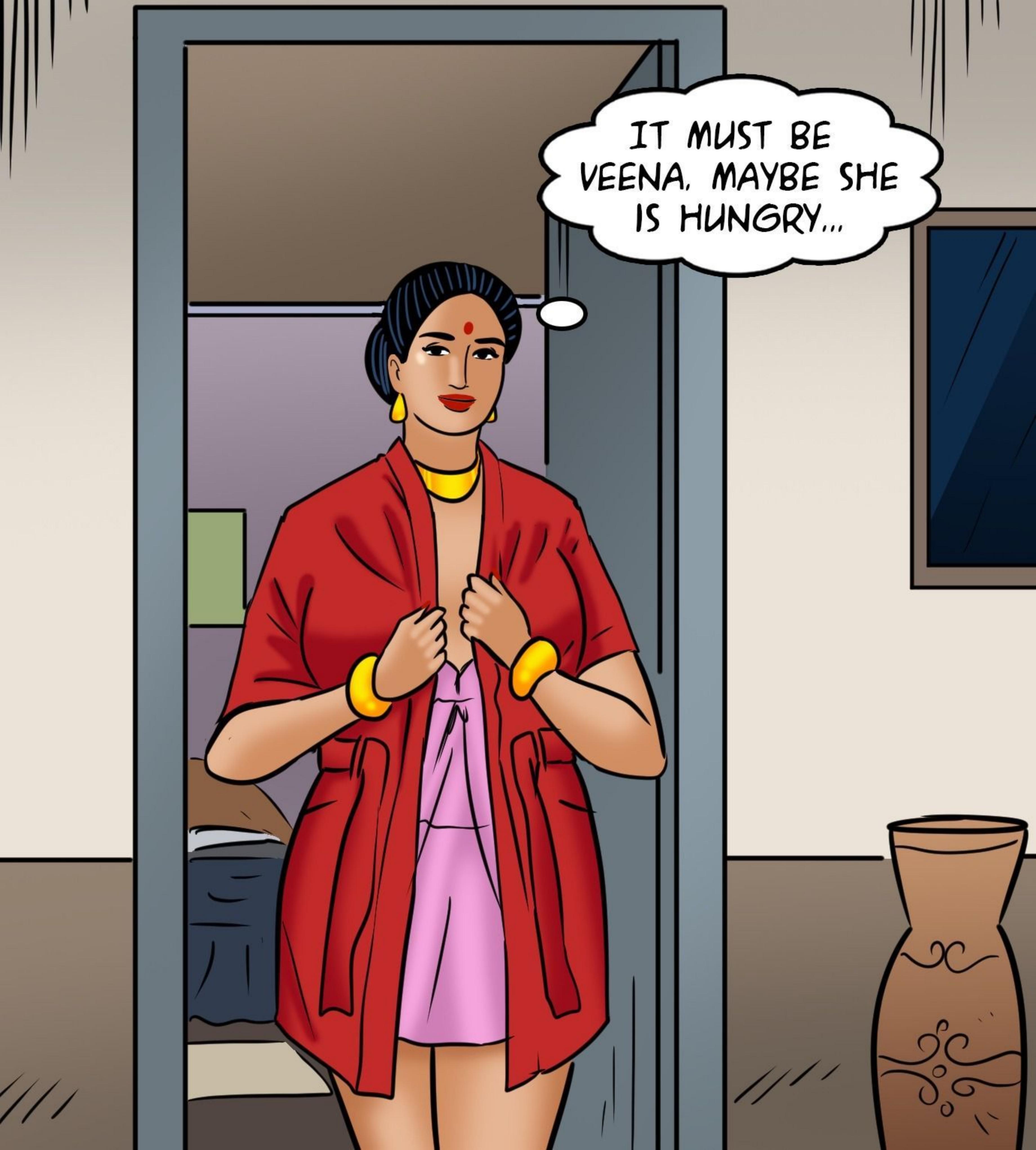
MAYBE IT'S VEENA,
SHE SOMETIMES DROPS BY
UNANNOUNCED TO SLEEP
IN HER OLD ROOM.

OR MAYBE
THAT DAMN STRAY
CAT SOMEHOW GOT
INSIDE--

COME ON
DOWN, VELAMMA.
IT'S SAFE.

PHEW!
I KNEW IT WAS
NOTHING THE
WHOLE TIME.





IT MUST BE
VEENA, MAYBE SHE
IS HUNGRY...



I'M SORRY, HONEY,
THEY MADE ME CALL
YOU DOWN--

GASP!

SHUT UP, BUDDY.
WE'LL TELL YOU
WHEN TO TALK.

JUST TELL US
WHERE THE MONEY IS,
AND NOBODY GETS
HURT!

WHAT
MONEY?



I TOLD THEM
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THEY'RE TALKING
ABOUT--

HEY!

WHAT DID
I JUST TELL
YOU??

SORRY.
I'LL BE QUIET.

DON'T WORRY.
THEY WILL REMEMBER
SOON ENOUGH.





DID YOU
PACK THE
GUN?



I THOUGHT
YOU PACKED
THE GUN.



SIGH!
I SWEAR I REMINDED
YOU...

THERE'S
NO NEED FOR
GUNS, SIR--

NO, THERE ISN'T.
BECAUSE I'VE GOT
ROPE AND ANOTHER
KNIFE.

WANT ME
TO TIE THEM
UP?

FLIP



YEAH, BUT SEPARATE
ROOMS, SO THEY CAN'T
GET TOGETHER ON
THEIR "STORIES".



AND THOSE
METHODS ARE
FUN...FOR US,
AT LEAST!

WE HAVE
METHODS TO
MAKE YOU
TALK.



TAKE HIM INTO
THAT ROOM AND
TIE HIM UP.

MY PLEASURE.

DON'T ROUGH
HIM UP TOO
MUCH...YET.

I SWEAR,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
MONEY YOU ARE
TALKING ABOUT!

LET'S SEE IF
A LITTLE TORTURE
REFRESHES YOUR
MEMORY.

TORTURE?

YOU CAN'T LET HER
TORTURE HIM. THAT'S
OUR DAUGHTER'S
OLD ROOM!

IF ONE OF YOU
JUST TELLS US WHERE THE
MONEY IS, THEN SHE
WON'T HAVE TO.



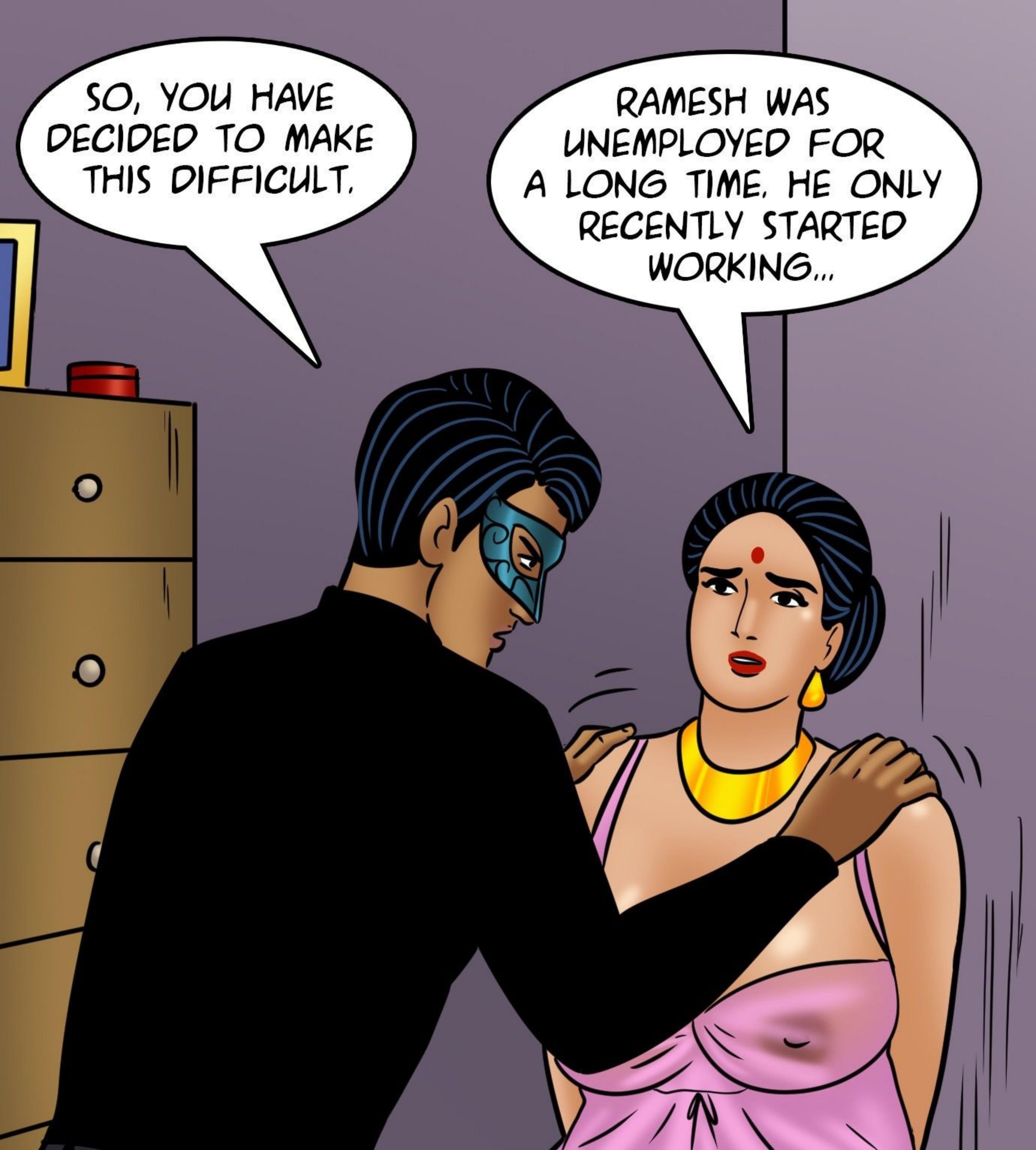


LET'S GET
THIS OUT OF
THE WAY...



I'LL ASK A SIMPLE
QUESTION VERY SIMPLY:
WHERE IS THE STASH OF
CASH HIDDEN?

WE DON'T HAVE
ANY MONEY HIDDEN
IN THE HOUSE.



SO, YOU HAVE
DECIDED TO MAKE
THIS DIFFICULT.

RAMESH WAS
UNEMPLOYED FOR
A LONG TIME. HE ONLY
RECENTLY STARTED
WORKING...



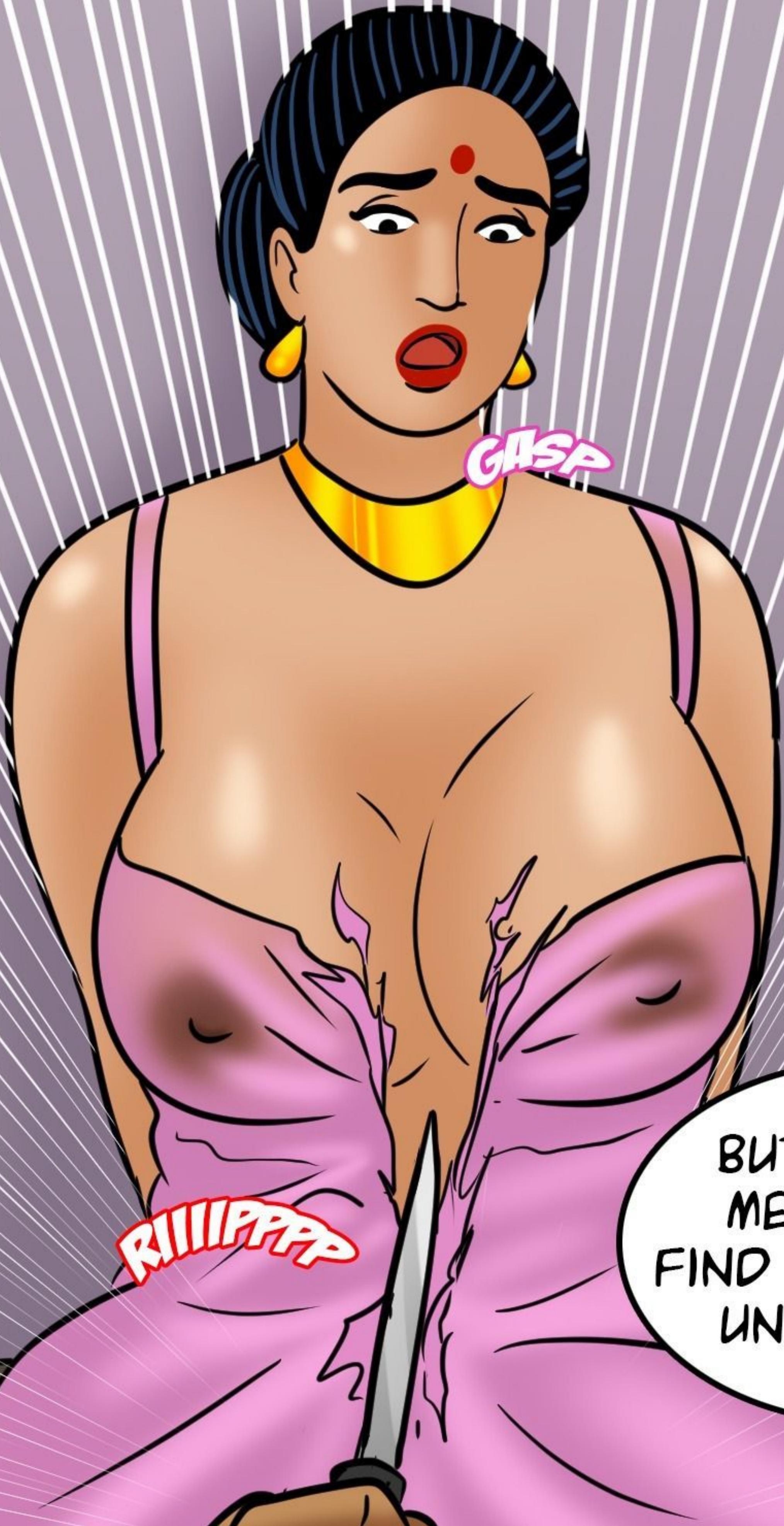
WE DON'T HAVE
EXTRA MONEY JUST
LYING AROUND, WE
DON'T EVEN HAVE
EXTRA MONEY!

YEAH, WELL,
I HAVE WELL-PLACED
SOURCES THAT CLAIM
OTHERWISE.



THAT IS
QUIITE A FETCHING
NIGHTGOWN, I
MUST ADMIT.

THANK
YOU--

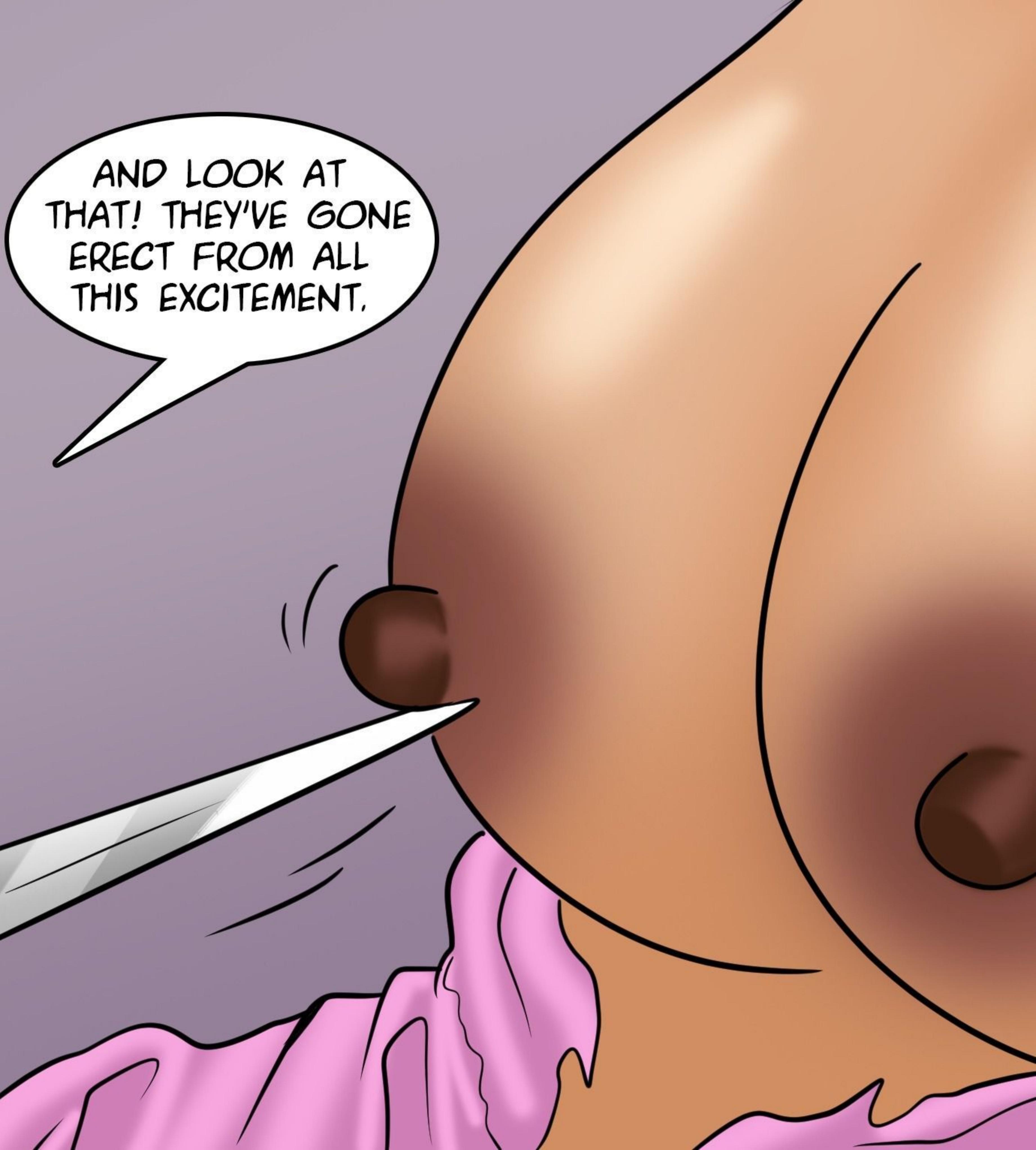


RIIIIPPP

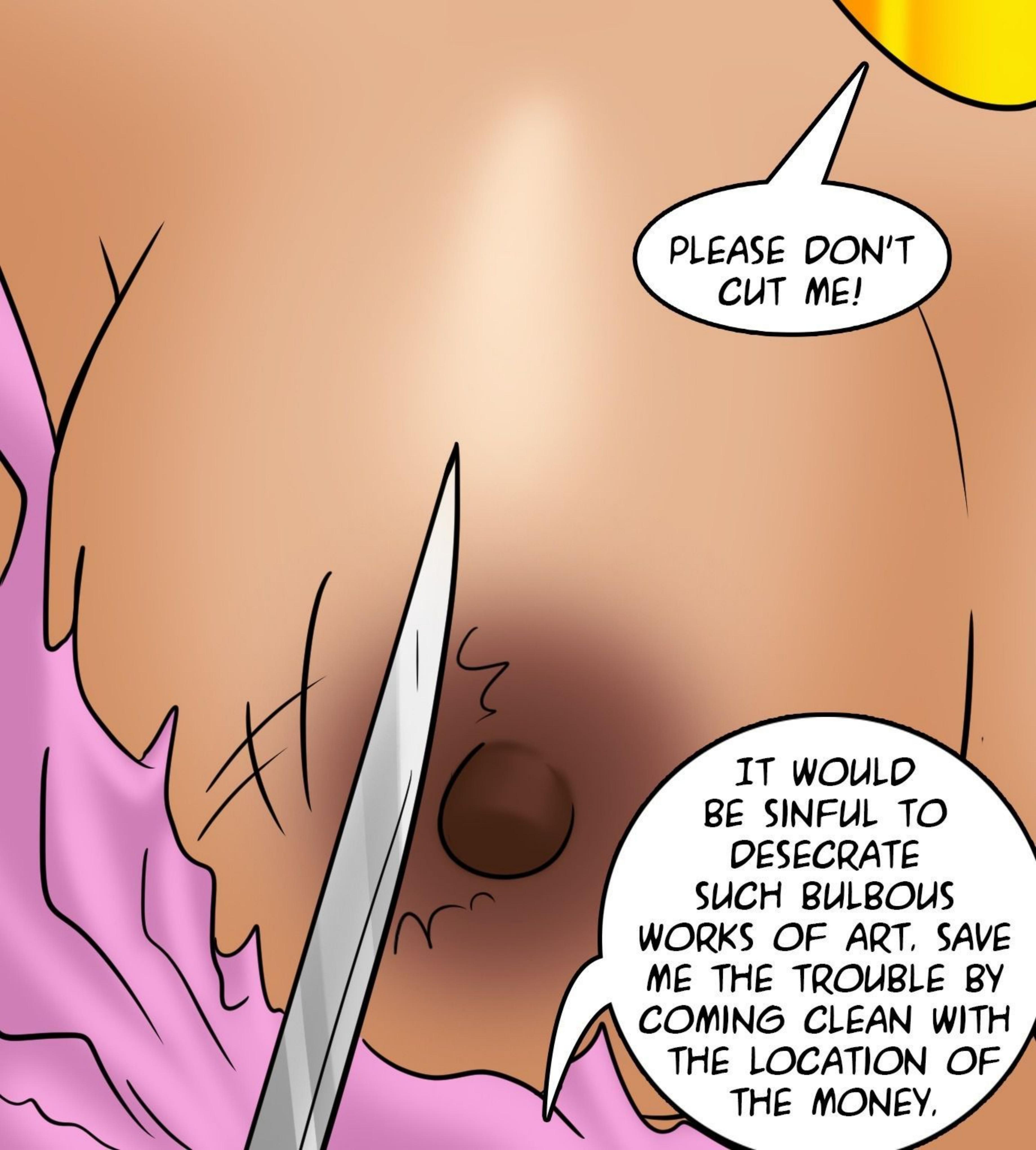
BUT IT MAKES
ME WANT TO
FIND OUT WHAT'S
UNDERNEATH.



MY GOODNESS!
THAT'S A BOSOM FIT
FOR THE GODS.



AND LOOK AT
THAT! THEY'VE GONE
ERECT FROM ALL
THIS EXCITEMENT.



PLEASE DON'T
CUT ME!

IT WOULD
BE SINFUL TO
DESECRATE
SUCH BULBOUS
WORKS OF ART. SAVE
ME THE TROUBLE BY
COMING CLEAN WITH
THE LOCATION OF
THE MONEY.

A man in a black tuxedo jacket and white shirt is seen from behind, looking down at a woman. The woman has dark hair in a bun, red lips, and is wearing a yellow necklace and a pink dress. She is looking back over her shoulder. The background is a solid purple color with some vertical lines suggesting a window or doorway.

I WOULD,
IF I KNEW ANYTHING
ABOUT IT!

THEN I HOPE
YOU DON'T MIND IF
I HELP MYSELF...

I MUCH
PREFER THAT TO
THE KNIFE.

LICK
LICK

HE'S MUCH
GENTLER THAN I
WOULD HAVE
IMAGINED.

LICK
LICK



A woman with dark blue, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She has a red bindi on her forehead and is wearing a yellow and orange gradient bikini top. A man with a mustache and brown hair is seen from behind, wearing a black tank top. He is licking the woman's neck. A speech bubble originates from the woman's head.

HOPEFULLY THE
FACT THAT HE LIKES
MY BREASTS HELPS
MY CAUSE.

LICK
LICK



IF ONLY MY
PARTNER IN CRIME
IN THE NEXT ROOM
HAD SUCH WONDERFUL
MAMMARIES...



TELL ME,
DOES MY TOUCH MAKE
YOU UNCOMFORTABLE?

ONLY BECAUSE
YOU HAVE TIED UP
ME AND MY HUSBAND
TO ROB US...

EXACTLY.
AND YOU COULD AVOID
ALL OF THIS DISCOMFORT
BY ADMITTING WHERE
THE MONEY IS.

I ALREADY
TOLD YOU--

HE'S A VERY
PASSIONATE THIEF!



I WONDER
HOW LONG HIS
PATIENCE WILL LAST,
THOUGH.

MMMM

IS IT BETTER
THAT I INDULGE,
OR FIGHT HIM?



I CAN'T WIN
A FIGHT, SO...

SMOOCH

KISSES ON THE
BACK OF MY NECK
ESPECIALLY TURN
ME ON.

IS THAT
RIGHT?



OH YES,
THAT'S NICE...

mmmm



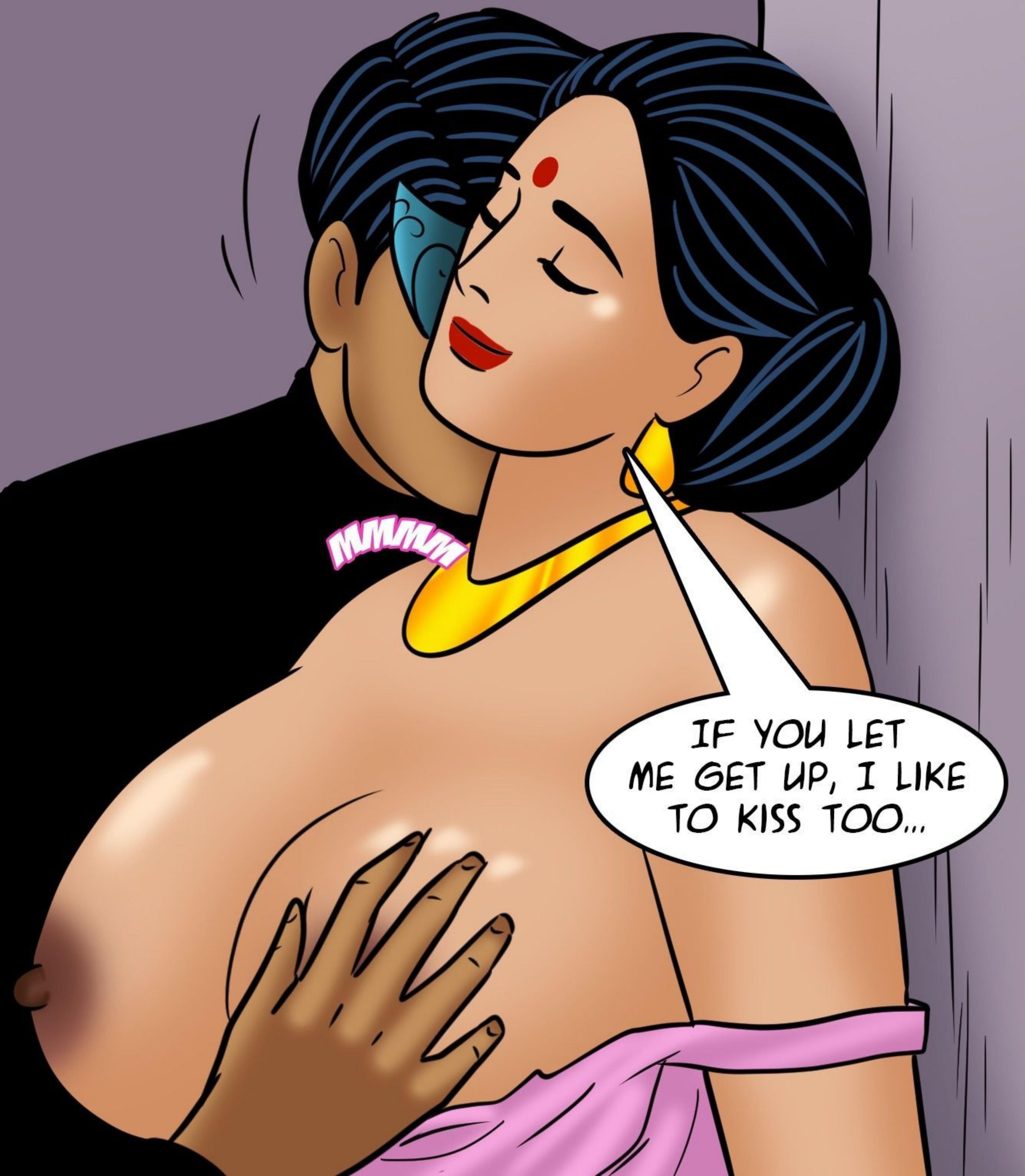
MMMM...

MMMM



WAS THAT
THE SPOT?

YOU FOUND IT.



IF YOU LET
ME GET UP, I LIKE
TO KISS TOO...



KISSES?
WHAT KIND OF
KISSES.

OH,
I THINK YOU'LL LIKE
THESE KISSES.



YOU WEREN'T
KIDDING ABOUT THAT
MAGIC SPOT ON
YOUR NECK.

IF YOU
PULL DOWN
YOUR PANTS,
I'LL SHOW
YOU.

AREN'T
YOU A NAUGHTY
AUNTY.





MMMM...

SLURP
SLURP



HE HAS
TO BELIEVE ME
AFTER THIS!

SLURP
SLURP

YOU ARE
THE BEST-BEHAVED
ROBBERY VICTIM
I'VE EVER
ENCOUNTERED.

WHAT THE
FUCK IS GOING
ON HERE?

I CAN DO
EVEN BETTER IF YOU
UNTIE MY HANDS.

ARE WE TAKING
A LITTLE BREAK FROM OUR
INTERROGATION?

I WAS JUST
INTIMIDATING
THE WIFE INTO
CONFESSING.

DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE YOU ARE
SUCCEEDING.

I JUST HADN'T
ENOUGH TIME TO...
BREAK HER SPIRIT.

I SEE...

WHY DON'T YOU PULL
UP YOUR PANTS AND
GO TO WORK ON THE
HUSBAND. I'M NOT
HAVING ANY
SUCCESS.

YOU
LEFT HIM
ALONE?

UNLIKE YOU,
I BOUND HIS HANDS
AND FEET.

GOOD IDEA.

GIVE ME A SHOT
AT THIS AUNTY.
I THINK I CAN
CRACK HER.

OK.



SO, ARE YOU READY
TO LET ME IN ON THE
SECRET HIDING SPOT OF
YOUR MONEY STASH?



I'VE TOLD YOU...
I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
HIDDEN MONEY.

I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO DECIDE
MYSELF WHETHER I
BELIEVE YOU.

SCARED
OF THE KNIFE,
ARE YOU?

DON'T WORRY.
I KNOW SOMETHING
THAT TERRIFIES WOMEN LIKE
YOU MUCH MORE THAN
A SHARP KNIFE.





THE ONE THING THAT
DOCILE, SELF-SATISFIED,
TRADITIONAL, CONSERVATIVE
HOUSEWIVES LIKE
YOURSELF...



ARE MOST AFRAID OF IS
DIRTY, BLASPHEMOUS...





GAY SEX!

JUST LOOK AT
THOSE JUICY, MATERNAL,
BABY-FEEDING BREASTS
OF YOURS.



SHE'S TRYING TO
INTIMIDATE ME WITH...
LESBIAN KISSING?



A LITTLE TOO
LATE FOR THAT IN MY
CASE, BUT I'LL PLAY
ALONG...

HOW DOES
THAT MAKE YOU
FEEL?

UH,
HORRIBLE.
PLEASE
STOP.







WHERE IS THE
MONEY, MY INNOCENT
LITTLE HOUSEWIFE.

I TOLD YOU.
I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING--

THEN I'M JUST
GOING TO HAVE TO
CONFRONT YOU WITH
THE UNTHINKABLE.

OH, NO,
YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY
MEAN...





FLICK

LET'S GET
A LOOK AT THAT
CHUBBY BREEDING
PUSSY.

WHY, AREN'T
THOSE A CHARMING
PAIR OF KNICKERS?



I BET YOU WERE
HOPING FOR HUBBY TO
ROOT HIS LITTLE COCK
AROUND IN THERE
TONIGHT.

HE...
FELL ASLEEP
ON ME.



MAYBE IF I FREAK
OUT ABOUT THE GAY STUFF
SHE'LL BELIEVE ME.

THEN WE SHOULDN'T
LET THE POOR KITTY
GO NEGLECTED.

JUST LOOK
AT THAT HAIRY
HONEY POT!

NO!
PLEASE DON'T
CONTAMINATE
ME WITH YOUR
LESBIAN SIN!



I CAN'T WAIT TO
BE THE FIRST WOMAN
TO TASTE THE NECTAR
INSIDE.



YOU CAN'T!
MY WHOLE FAMILY
WILL REJECT ME
IF THEY FIND
OUT!

PLEASE DON'T
TAINT ME!

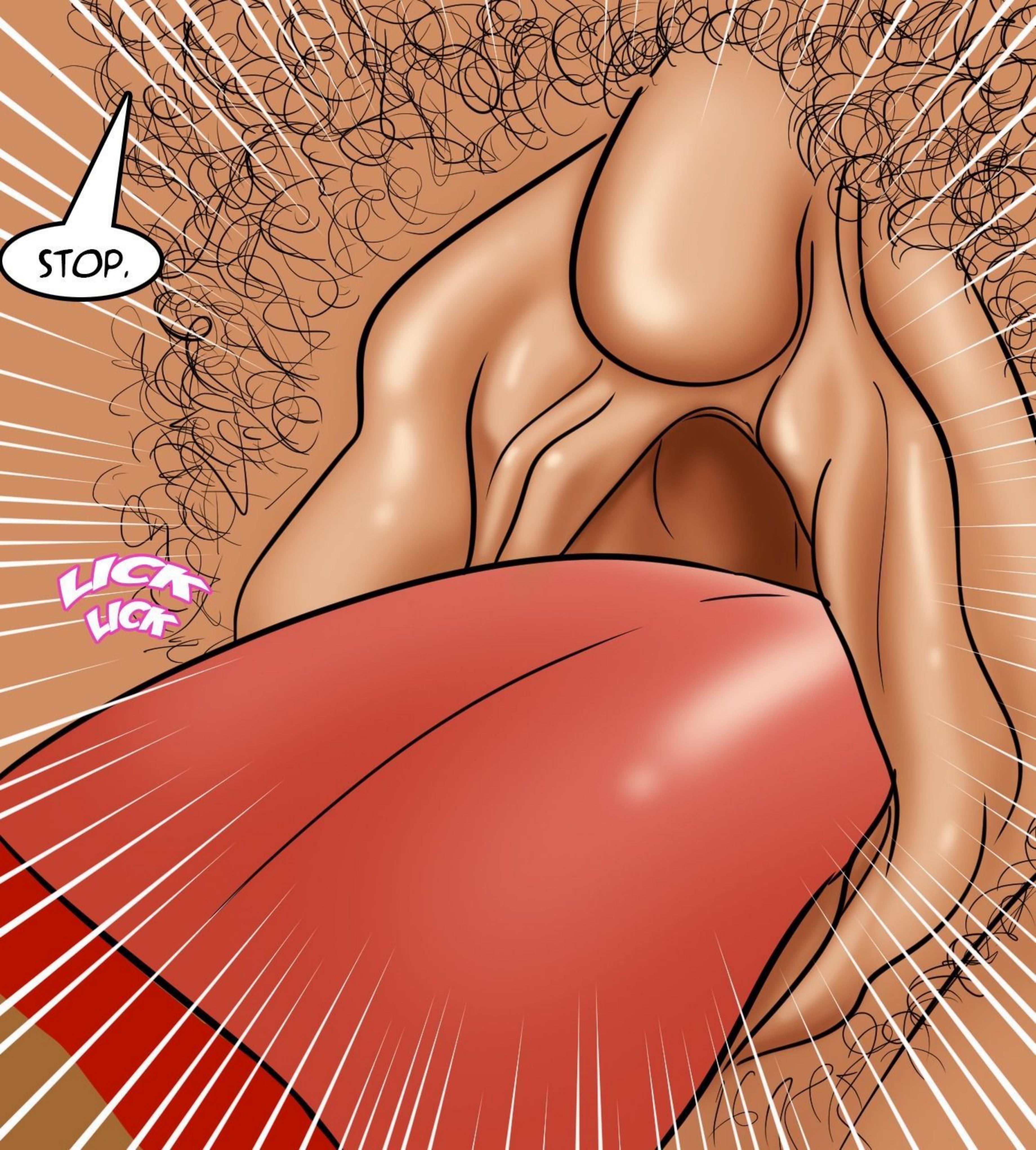
NNNNNGGG...

LICK
LICK



IF YOU THINK
THAT CAUSED YOU SHAME,
WAIT UNTIL I MAKE
YOU ORGASM.

NO, NO, NO...
I CAN'T BE
CORRUPTED...



STOP.

LICK
LICK

YOU'RE
RUINING ME FOR
MY HUSBAND.

LICK
LICK



I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
CONCENTRATE
NOT TO
ORGASM!

LICK
LICK

I CAN'T GIVE
HER THAT SATISFACTION,
THOUGH.

IT'S SO
HUMILIATING...

LICK
UGT

DO YOU
BELIEVE ME
NOW?

NOT ONLY DO
I NOT BELIEVE YOU,
I'M ONLY GETTING
STARTED.

I'M GOING TO
FUCK YOUR JUICY YONI
WITH MY PUSSY.

SHLICK
SHLICK



OH, YEAH...

GEEZ, SHE'S
GETTING A BIT
CARRIED AWAY.
I HAVE TO
GET HER TO
REFOCUS...

SHLICK
SHLICK

MMMPH MMMPH
MMMPH.

PLEASE, JUST TAKE
WHATEVER YOU WANT.
BUT THERE IS NO
MONEY...

SHLICK
SHLICK





IF YOU'RE
NOT... TOO BUSY,
COULD I HAVE A
WORD WITH
YOU?

WHAT IS IT?
I THINK SHE'S ABOUT
TO SPILL HER GUTS.

THIS ISN'T
WORKING.
I THINK IT'S
TIME TO GO
TO PLAN B.



DO YOU
THINK THAT WILL
WORK?

I HOPE SO,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
ELSE TO TRY...



YOUR HUSBAND JUST
ADMITTED THERE'S MONEY
HIDDEN IN THE HOUSE!

HE DID?!

BUT THE COCKY
FUCKER WANTS TO
CUT A DEAL.



HE AGREED TO LEAD
US TO THE MONEY AND
SPLIT IT WITH US IF WE
UNTIE HIM, AS LONG
AS WE DIDN'T TELL
YOU ABOUT IT.

A DEAL!?

BUT I THINK
HE'S TRYING TO PULL
SOMETHING FUNNY.

THAT SON OF A BITCH
IS HOLDING OUT ON ME!?
AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE
PUT UP WITH?



I CAN TELL
YOUR HUSBAND IS
SCARED, THOUGH. IF HE
HEARS US "TORTURING"
YOU, THEN HE'LL JUST
TELL US WHERE THE
MONEY IS--



HELL YEAH,
I'LL HELP TEACH
THAT MAN A LESSON!
AND YOU CAN HAVE
ALL THE MONEY.



SLAP MY BIG
ASS. IT'LL MAKE A NICE
LOUD SOUND.

GLADLY.
I'VE BEEN DYING
TO DO THAT
ANYWAY!

NO,
YOU FILTHY ROBBERS.
PLEASE DON'T HIT ME.

SLAP



HARDER.

I CAN'T
TAKE MUCH
MORE.

SLAP



CAN'T YOU SLAP
HER HARDER?

I'M TRYING.
SHE'S GOT A LOT OF
CUSHION BACK HERE.

OH,
THE PAIN IS
UNBEARABLE.

SLAP



YOUR VOICE
DOESN'T CARRY VERY
WELL. CAN'T YOU
SCREAM LOUDER?

MY HUSBAND SAYS
I GET TOO LOUD
DURING SEX
SOMETIMES.



GREAT IDEA!

I'LL
GET RIGHT ON
THAT.

HEY!
THEN WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO DO?

SLAP
SLAP SLAP



OHHHH!

GO SUPPORT HER
UPPER BODY, THIS IS
PROBABLY AWKWARD FOR
THE POOR WOMAN.

YOU DEFINITELY NEED
SOME SUPPORT WITH THESE
WHOPPERS WEIGHING
YOU DOWN.

TOC
TOC

**IT HURTS!
SO BIG!!**



**I CAN'T HANDLE
IT ALL!**

SLLLLUUUURRRRP

**WE'LL GET ANSWERS,
OR WE'LL BREAK YOU
TRYING!**

UNNNNNGGGG!

**TOC
TOC**

SLAP



**TOO MUCH!
NO MORE!**

**TOC
TOC**

**LICK
LICK**

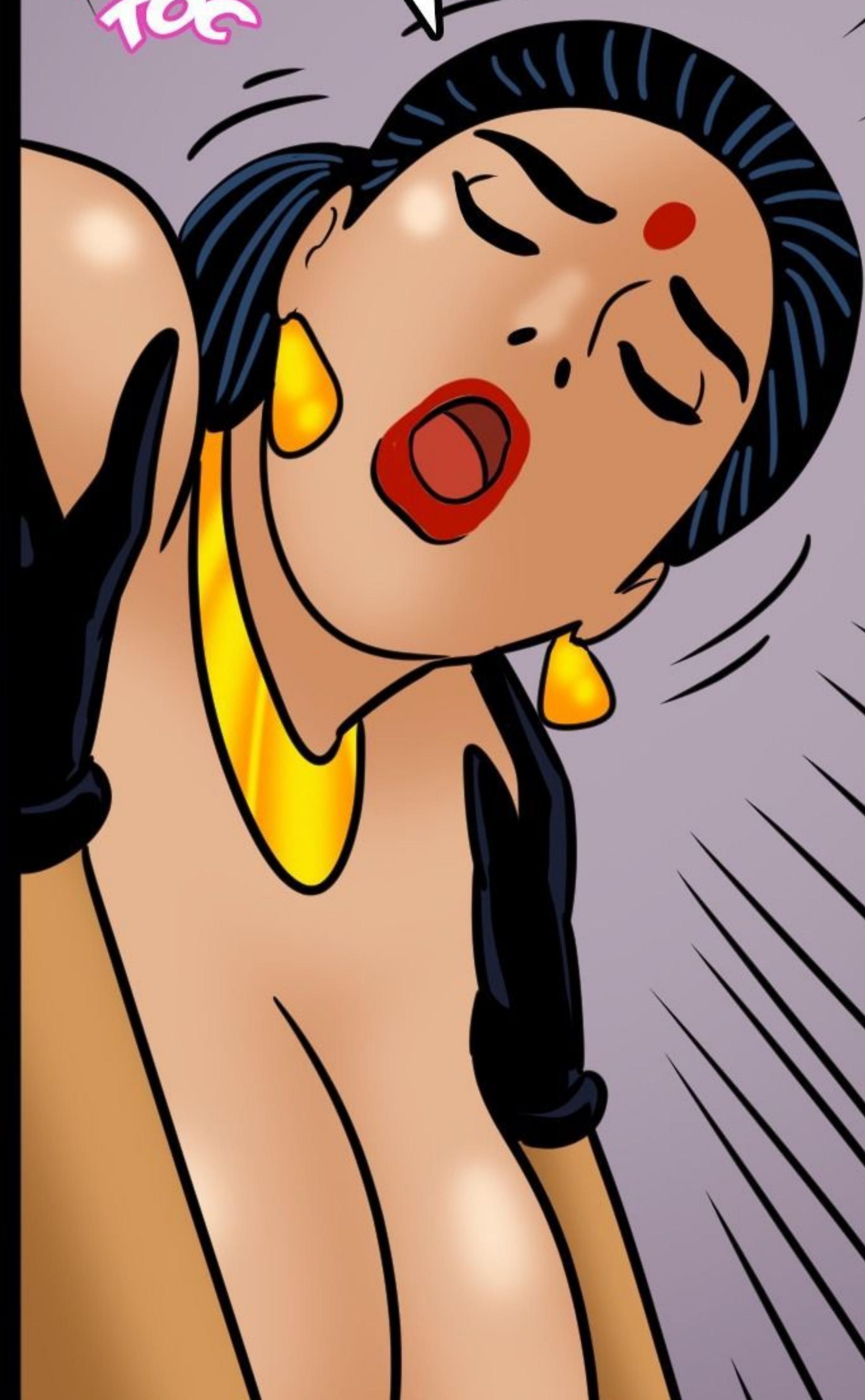
**THEN JUST
TELL US WHERE
IT IS!**

**AHHHH!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE
THE MONEY IS!**

**TOC
TOC**

MY POOR,
SWEET VELAMMA. WHAT
DID YOU EVER DO TO
DESERVE THIS?

OHHHHHH!
I CAN'T BREATHE!





**YOU'RE
LUCKY I'M USING
AN OPEN HAND...
FOR NOW!**





MAYBE WE SHOULD
UNTIE HER HANDS. SHE'S
BEING A GOOD SPORT.

SURE,
SHE'S NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE.

TOC
TOC

**NOT THE
KNIFE AGAIN!**

**TOC
TOC**

**MY
PATIENCE IS
WEARING THIN!**







**I DON'T HAVE
THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT
YOU ANYMORE!**





FOG
FOG

LIE ON YOUR BACK
SO I CAN PUSH HER
OVER THE TOP.





LIKE
THIS?

MMM HMM.

LICK
UGF

FOC
FOC

I'M
BEGGING YOU...

FOC
FOC

**I CAN'T
TAKE ANY MORE
OF THIS!**

**FOC
FOC**

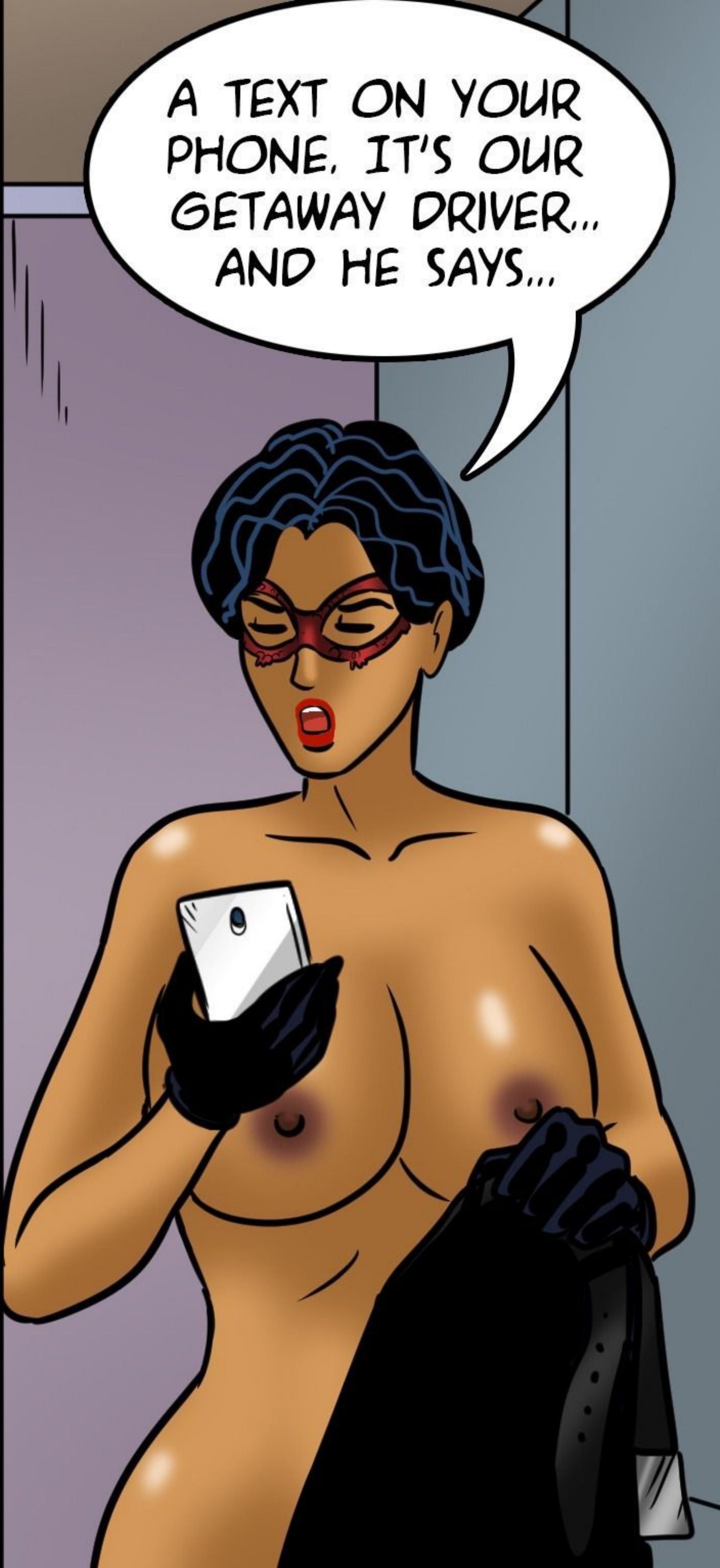


OH MY GOD!
I'M SEEING STARS!





MY POOR BABY,
WHY HAVE HER
SCREAMS STOPPED?



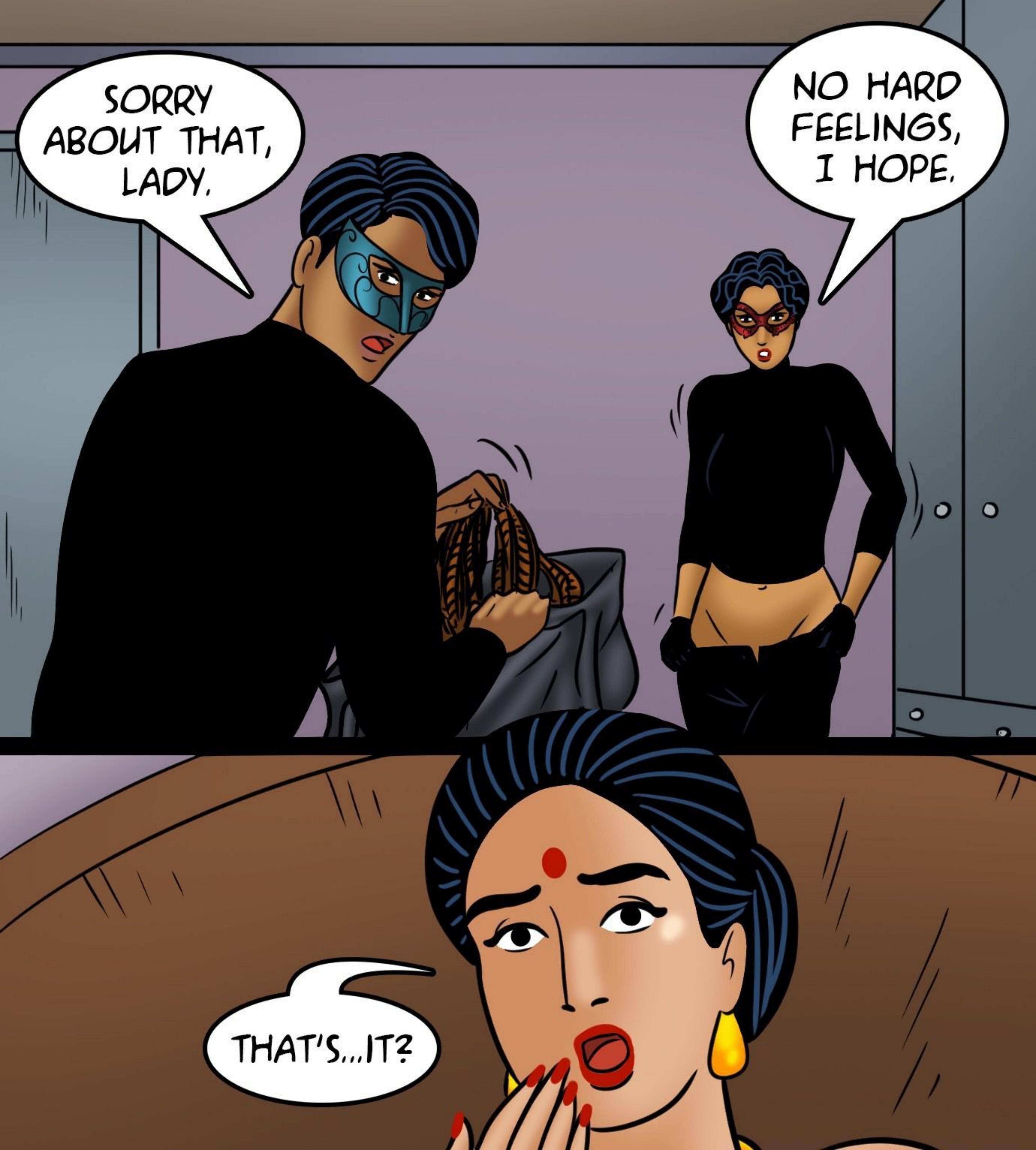
A TEXT ON YOUR
PHONE. IT'S OUR
GETAWAY DRIVER...
AND HE SAYS...



WE ROBBED
THE WRONG
HOUSE??

HOLY SHIT!
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!

WE'RE THE
WORST THIEVES
EVER!



SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
LADY.

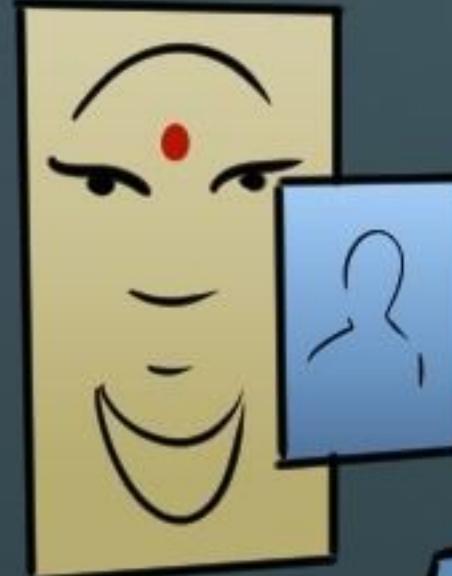
NO HARD
FEELINGS,
I HOPE.

THAT'S...IT?

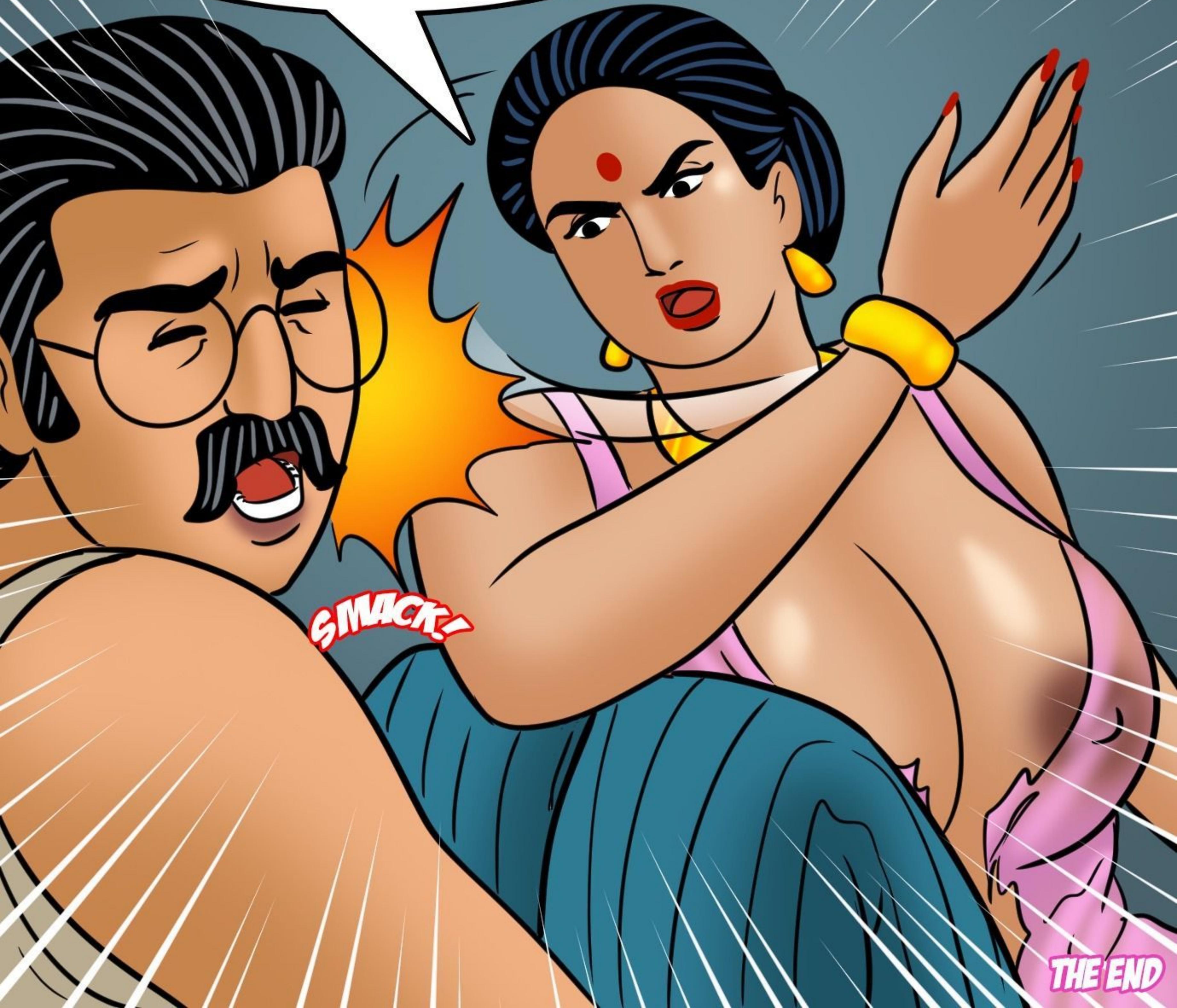
A MISTAKE? REALLY!?
I'M JUST SO HAPPY
THAT YOU'RE SAFE.

AND I'M HAPPY
THAT YOU WOULDN'T
HIDE MONEY
FROM ME.

OH, I HID
A BIG SACK OF CASH
IN THE ATTIC LEFT OVER
FROM COLLECTING FOR
FAT ROHIT AND
THE MAFIA.



THEN YOU CAN
JUST STAY TIED UP FOR
THE NIGHT. I'M GOING TO GET
THAT MONEY AND HIDE
IT MYSELF!



THE END