

COMIC
MASALA

presents

Vellamma

Payback

SCRIPT BY: T.J HUNTER

ART BY: ILSHVALINUR

Episode 20

www.vellamma.com



I NEVER THOUGHT THAT A SIMPLE FAVOR FOR MY SON'S FRIEND PRAKASH WOULD SEND ME DOWN A PATH OF SUCH SEXUAL PLEASURES!



SO MANY MEN TRICKED ME INTO HAVING SEX WITH THEM AND I ENJOYED IT LIKE A SLUT EVEN THOUGH I KNEW IT WAS WRONG.



BUT IT IS TIME THAT I PUT ALL THOSE PAST MISTAKES BEHIND ME. NOW THAT RAMESH HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A NEW CITY I CAN FOCUS ON THE REST OF OUR LIFE TOGETHER.

I PROMISE THAT I WILL NEVER CHEAT ON MY HUSBAND AGAIN.



LATER THAT EVENING...

SO, LAKSHMI...
HOW DO YOU LIKE
OUR NEW HOUSE?

I LOVE IT, RAMESH!
WE WERE SO LUCKY
TO FIND SUCH A DEAL ON
A PLACE LIKE THIS!

HABA, YES! THE
PREVIOUS OWNER
SEEMED TO BE IN SOME
SORT OF TROUBLE. THAT'S
WHY HE WANTED TO LEAVE
TOWN IN A HURRY.

HOW
UNFORTUNATE. I HOPE
HIS PROBLEM WAS
SOLVED.

YES, BUT
HIS LOSS IS
OUR GAIN,
LAKSHMI.

HUSH, WE
SHOULDN'T BE HAPPY
AT SOMEONE ELSE'S
LOSS.

NOW THAT
DINNER IS
OVER I'VE BEEN
EAGER FOR
DESSERT
ALL DAY...

OH, RAMESH!
YOU ARE IN A
VERY PLAYFUL
MOOD TODAY!







A WEEK LATER...

TOMORROW AND
TOMORROW... I KEEP
SAYING TOMORROW BUT
SEX WITH RAMESH
JUST DOESN'T SATISFY
ME ANYMORE.

WHAT WILL
I HAVE TO DO TO GET
SOME EXCITEMENT BACK
INTO MY LIFE?

DING
DONG

I WONDER
WHO IT IS? WE HARDLY
KNOW ANYONE IN
THIS NEW CITY.

DON'T
PANIC... IT'S
PROBABLY
NOTHING.

HELLO?
HOW MAY
I HELP
YOU?

SORRY TO BOTHER
YOU, BUT YOUR HUSBAND
OWES US MONEY AND WE'RE
HERE TO COLLECT!

OH,
RAMESH,
WHAT HAVE YOU
GOTTEN US INTO
NOW?

MAYBE HE
HAD TO BORROW
MONEY TO PAY
FOR OUR NEW
HOUSE?

I'M SORRY,
BUT MY HUSBAND
ISN'T HERE RIGHT
NOW. MAYBE YOU
COULD COME BACK
LATER AND DISCUSS
THIS WITH
HIM THEN?

SORRY, LADY,
WE HAD AN
AGREEMENT
AND TODAY'S
THE DAY WE
NEED THE
CASH.

WE DONT KEEP LARGE
AMOUNTS OF CASH IN THE HOUSE.
COULD YOU POSSIBLY GIVE
US MORE TIME?

SAME SONG
WE HEAR EVERY DAY.
YOU CANT GET SOMETHIN
FOR NOTHIN'.

YOU WANT MORE TIME,
YOU NEED TO GIVE US SOMETHING
IN EXCHANGE. IT'S WHAT WE IN THE
BUSINESS CALL "COLLATERAL."

BUT I DONT HAVE
ANYTHING OF VALUE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT
FROM ME?.

OH, I
WOULDN'T
SAY THAT, TOOTS.
LOOKS LIKE YOU
GOT SOME PRETTY
VALUABLE
GOODS RIGHT
HERE...









DAMN, WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT THAT THIS INNOCENT LOOKING HOUSEWIFE COULD BE SUCH A SLUT?!

IT'S THE MARRIED ONES THAT ARE BEST IN THE SACK. BOSS JUST HIT THE JACKPOT WITH THIS SLUT!

OH, SHIT... KEEP GOING, I'M GONNA CUM! I'M GONNA... GONNA...

SLURP
SLURP
SLURP

AAAHHHH!!! YES TAKE IT YOU SLUT!!!

LIKE I SAID, I'M A MAN OF MY WORD. LICK ME CLEAN AND CONSIDER IT DONE.

SO 3/4TH OF MY HUSBAND'S DEBT IS GONE FOR GOOD?





How can
a man not get
hard again after
watching you
lick the cum
like a slut..!



I thought
he'd never
ask!

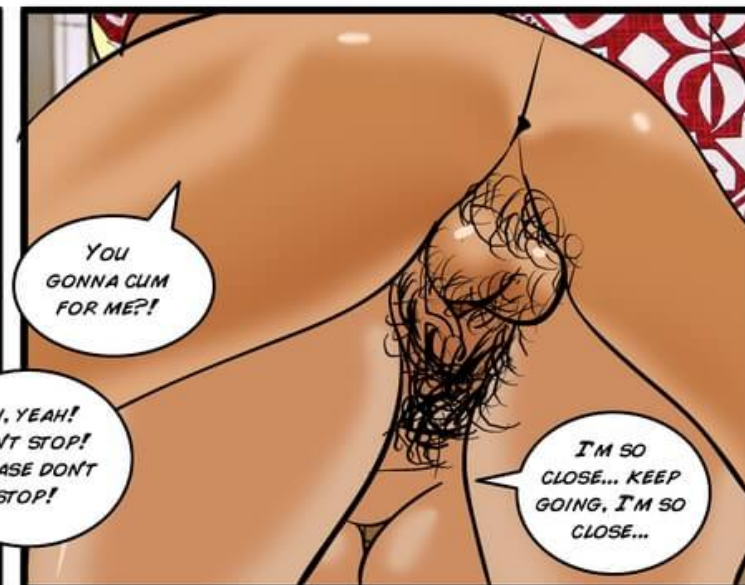


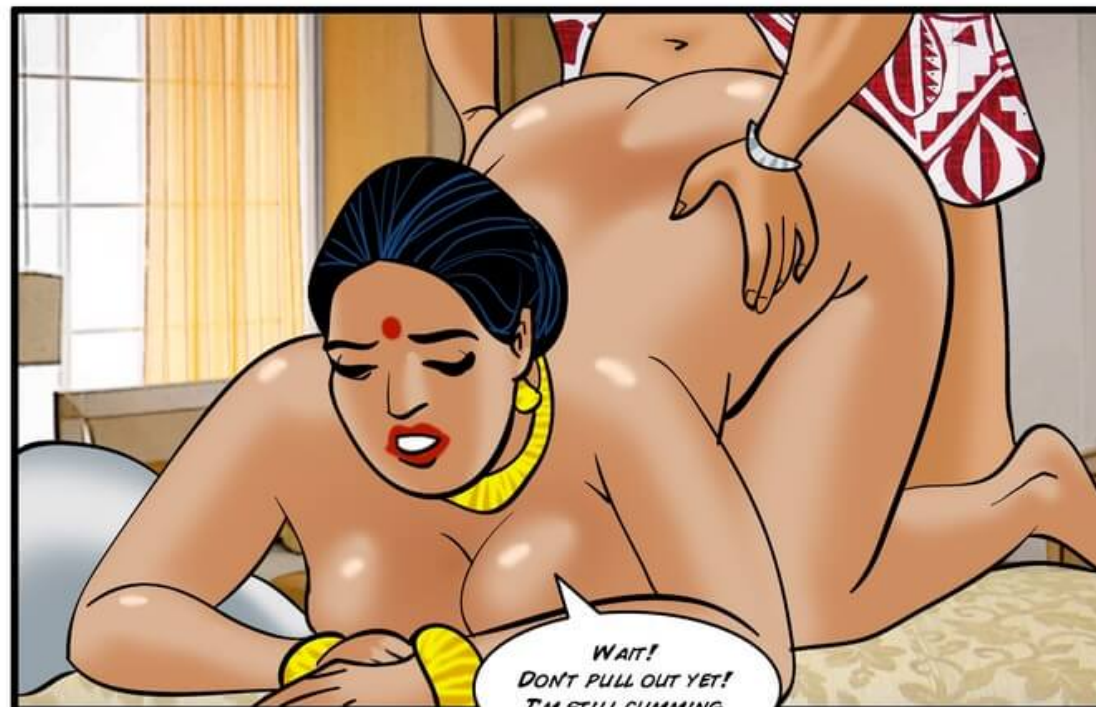
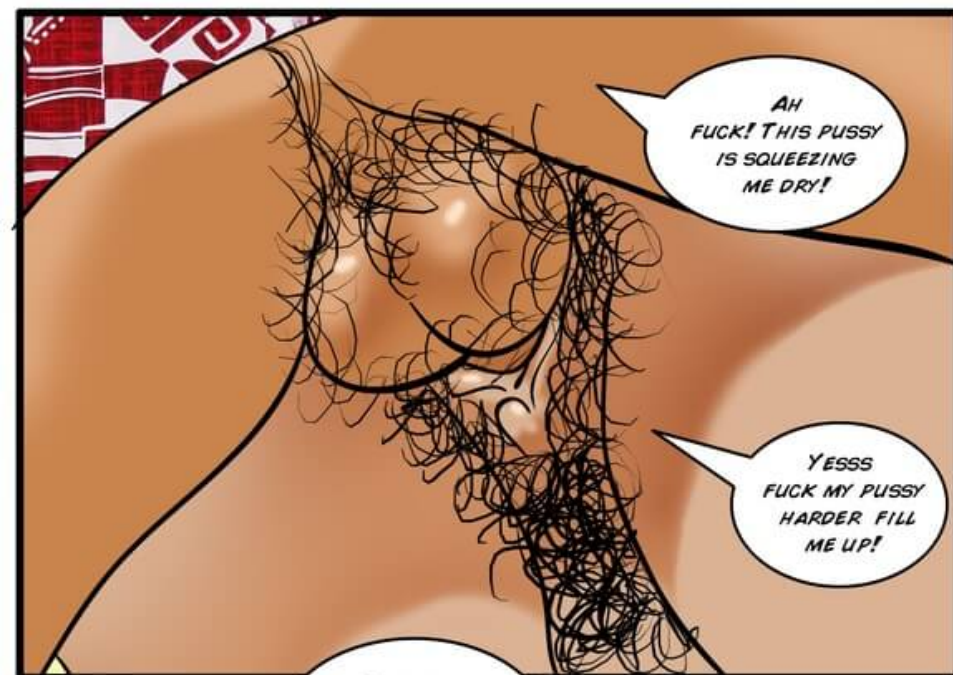














YOU MIND
GIVING THEM HANDJOBS SO
THEY DON'T DIE FROM BLUE
BALLS?













A LITTLE LATER...

THAT
WAS GREAT AND
WORTH EVERY
SECOND.

TELL MR.
KHANNA THAT HIS
DEBT HAS BEEN
TAKEN CARE OF.

OH! NO, THAT WAS
THE PREVIOUS OWNER OF
THE HOUSE. WE JUST
MOVED IN A WEEK AGO.

WOW, MY MISTAKE.
LOOKS LIKE I OWE YOU A FAVOR
AND IF YOU EVER NEED ANY HELP
DON'T HESITATE TO CALL.

THANK
YOU. I
WILL.

UM, WHO IS
MR. KHANNA?

YOUR
HUSBAND,
MR. KHANNA.
OWNER OF THIS
HOUSE.

BETTER
THAN THE DAY I
JUST HAD? NOT
LIKELY!

YOU
HAVE A
GOOD DAY,
MISS.

THE END.