

BUCKET LIST

CHAPTER 15



[BIT.LY/HIMEROS3D](https://bit.ly/HIMEROS3D)

THE NEXT DAY...





MMH!



...DAD?



YOU HAD
A HEART ATTACK.
WE GOT TO AIRLIFT
YOU FROM THE
ISLAND.

WE
ARRIVED HERE
JUST ON TIME, AND
YOU HAVE BEEN
SLEEPING SINCE
THEN.

OH...



I THOUGHT
I LOST YOU,
DAD...

SWEET
PEA...

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a dark brown hospital gown, is leaning over a white hospital bed. She is looking down into the bed. The background shows a hospital room with a door and medical equipment. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, and a URL is in the bottom left corner.

YOU
SHOULD HAVE
ALWAYS TAKEN
YOUR PILLS,
DAD.

YOUR
BODY JUST
CAN'T...

...I KNOW.
I... IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME I FELT
BETTER IN YEARS,
AND I GOT
COMPLACENT.

PROMISE
ME THAT YOU
WILL NEVER DO
THAT AGAIN,
DAD.

I WANT
YOU TO BE
HEALTHY FOR
AS LONG AS
POSSIBLE.

I KNOW,
SWEET PEA. I
PROMISE.

A WEEK LATER...

GLAD
TO SEE YOU
BACK, SIR.

GOOD
TO SEE YOU TOO,
JOHNSON.



YOU
COULD LEAVE
IT THERE,
JOHNSON.

YES, MISS
SAHIN.

AH, I
NEVER THOUGHT I
COULD MISS THIS
ROOM.



THANK YOU,
JOHNSON.

I'LL BE
OUTSIDE IF
YOU NEED
ME, SIR.

IT'S
WEIRD, YOU
KNOW.

WE'VE
ONLY LEFT FOR
A FEW DAYS, AND
THIS ROOM
FEELS...

...NOSTALGIC?

A man with a shaved head, wearing a black short-sleeved shirt with a white floral pattern, is sitting on a bed. He is looking towards a woman on the left side of the frame. The woman is wearing a white and red horizontally striped shirt. The background shows a bedroom with a white door and a window with blinds.

YEAH.
THAT'S THE
WORD.

NOSTALGIC.

SO,
WHAT'S YOUR
PLAN FOR THE
DAY, SWEET
PEA?



I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU, BUT 8 DAYS
WITHOUT YOU INSIDE
ME, IS PRETTY
HARD.

AH, YES.
OF COURSE.
HOW COULD
I...



...UNFORTU-
NATELY, I HAVE
NEW RULES FOR
YOU STARTING
TODAY.

RULES?
WHAT ARE
THEY?



FIRST,
TO ACCOUNT FOR
YOUR HEALTH, TWICE
A WEEK IS THE
MAXIMUM.

WHAT?!
NO!

THAT'S
THE DOCTOR'S
ORDER, I'M
AFRAID.



AND
SECOND, YOU
NEED TO TAKE
YOUR PILLS, LIKE
YOU ARE IN
LOVE WITH
THEM.

OH.
YEAH. OF
COURSE.

AND
LASTLY, I
NEED YOU TO
THINK OF A WAY
TO DEAL WITH
JOHNSON.

I DON'T
WANT US TO 'HIDE'
IN OUR OWN HOUSE,
AND HOLD OFF MY
MOANS WHILE
WE'RE AT IT.

WELL,
THAT WOULD
BE TRICKY,
BUT...



..YOU
COULD CONSIDER
ME NOW AS A
RULES-ABIDING
LOVER.

BUT,
TWICE A
WEEK? I
MEAN...

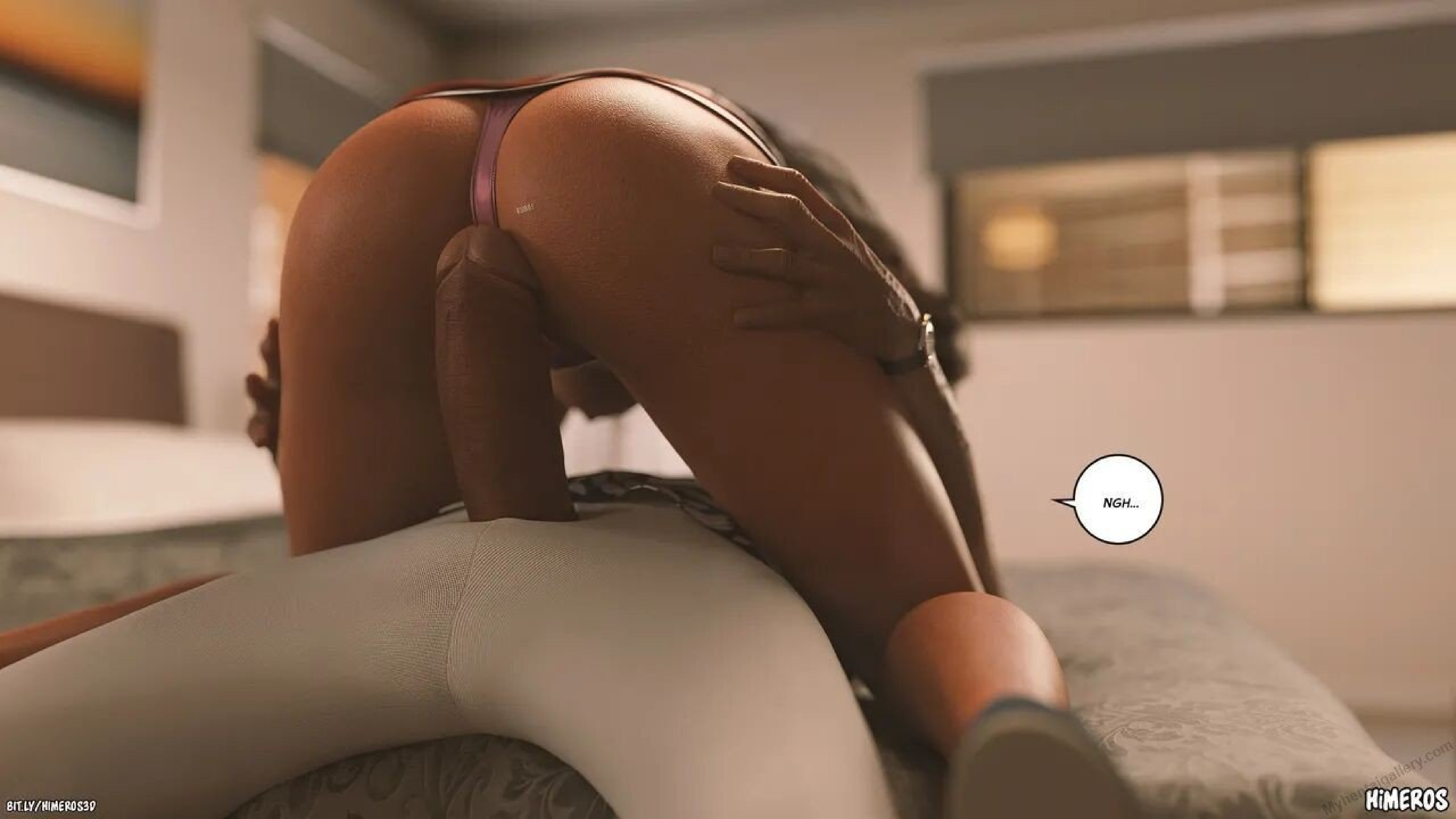
WE'LL
HAVE TO
ENDURE
IT, DAD.

BESIDES,
IT'LL GET US IN
THE HEAT EVEN
MORE.

LIKE
NOW.



MMH...



NGH...



MISS
LINDA?

MMH...



I'M
SORRY TO
INTERRUPT, BUT
YOU HAVE A
GUEST.

NGH...

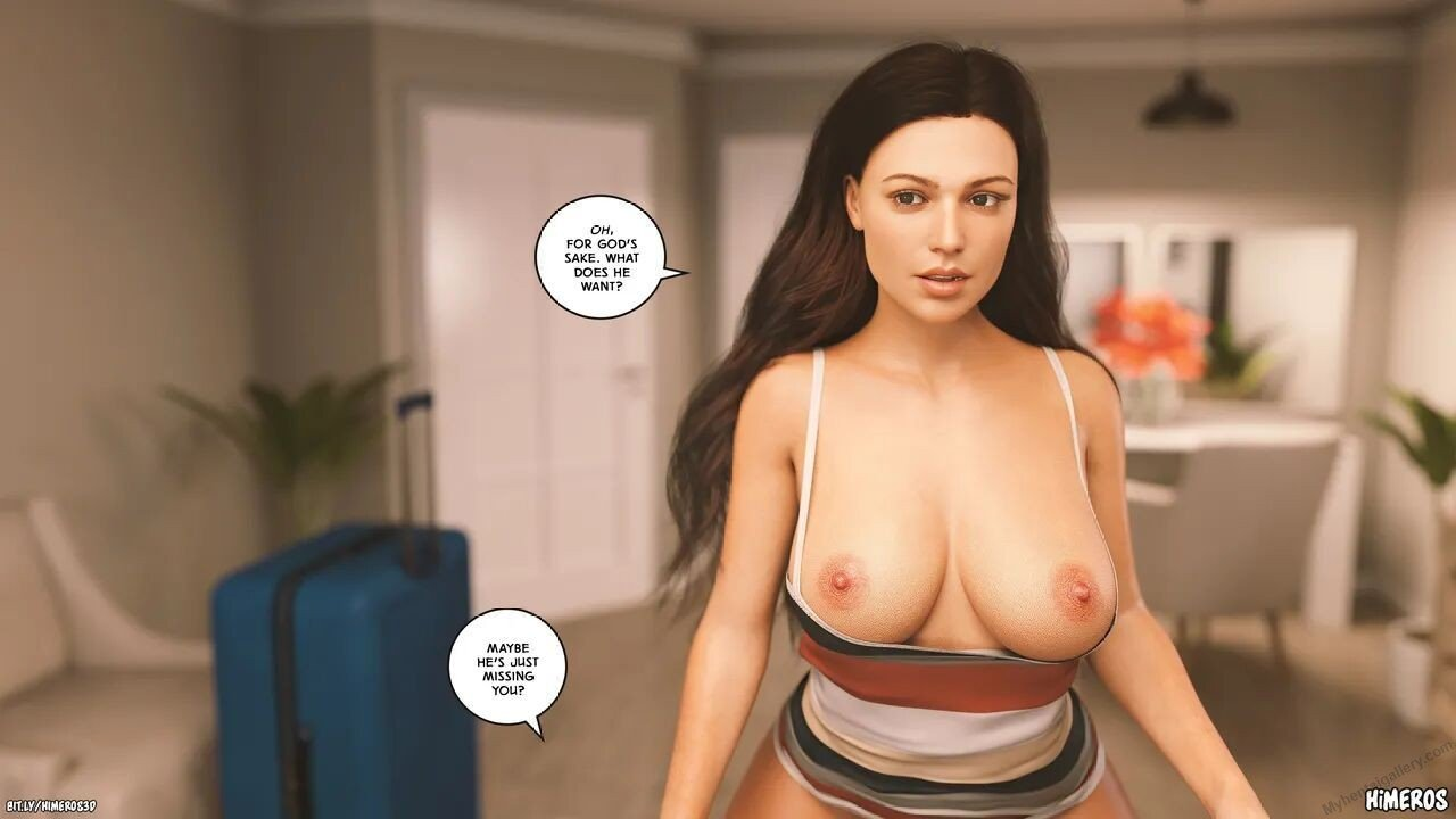
HUH?

A GUEST?
ARE YOU
EXPECTING
SOMEONE?



WHO IS IT,
JOHNSON?

IT'S
MR. AARON,
MISS.



OH,
FOR GOD'S
SAKE. WHAT
DOES HE
WANT?

MAYBE
HE'S JUST
MISSING
YOU?

SHOULD
I TELL HIM
TO COME BACK
ANOTHER
TIME?

DON'T
BE RUDE,
SWEET
PEA.

GO SEE
HIM.

JUST
TRY TO MAKE
IT QUICK AND
PAINLESS.

OH,
DADDY
...

SOMETIME LATER...





HEY!



HEY,
AARON.

MEANWHILE...

HMM...



1. ~~the~~
 2. ~~the~~
 3. ~~the~~
 4. ~~the~~
 5. ~~the~~
 6. ~~the~~
 7. ~~the~~
 8. ~~the~~
 9. ~~the~~
 10. remember the siblings

BIT.LY/HIMEROS3D



SO
FUCK YOU,
ADELINE...



OH,
DAD, THAT
WAS A TOUGH
ONE. I FEEL
TERRIBLE.



THAT
WAS QUICK.
WHAT HAPPEN-
ED?

HE'S
BEGGING ME
TO COME BACK.
THE LOOK ON
HIS FACE. IT'S
JUST...



...OH.
HELLO
THERE...



I'VE BEEN
PREPARED.

COME.

SHORTLY...

DADDY,
STOP PLAYING!
NGH...



RUB!

I'M
NOT. I JUST...
CAN'T STOP THINKING
OF HOW SURREAL
THIS IS...

...THAT WE
ARE FINALLY
DOING IT... IN
MY BED.

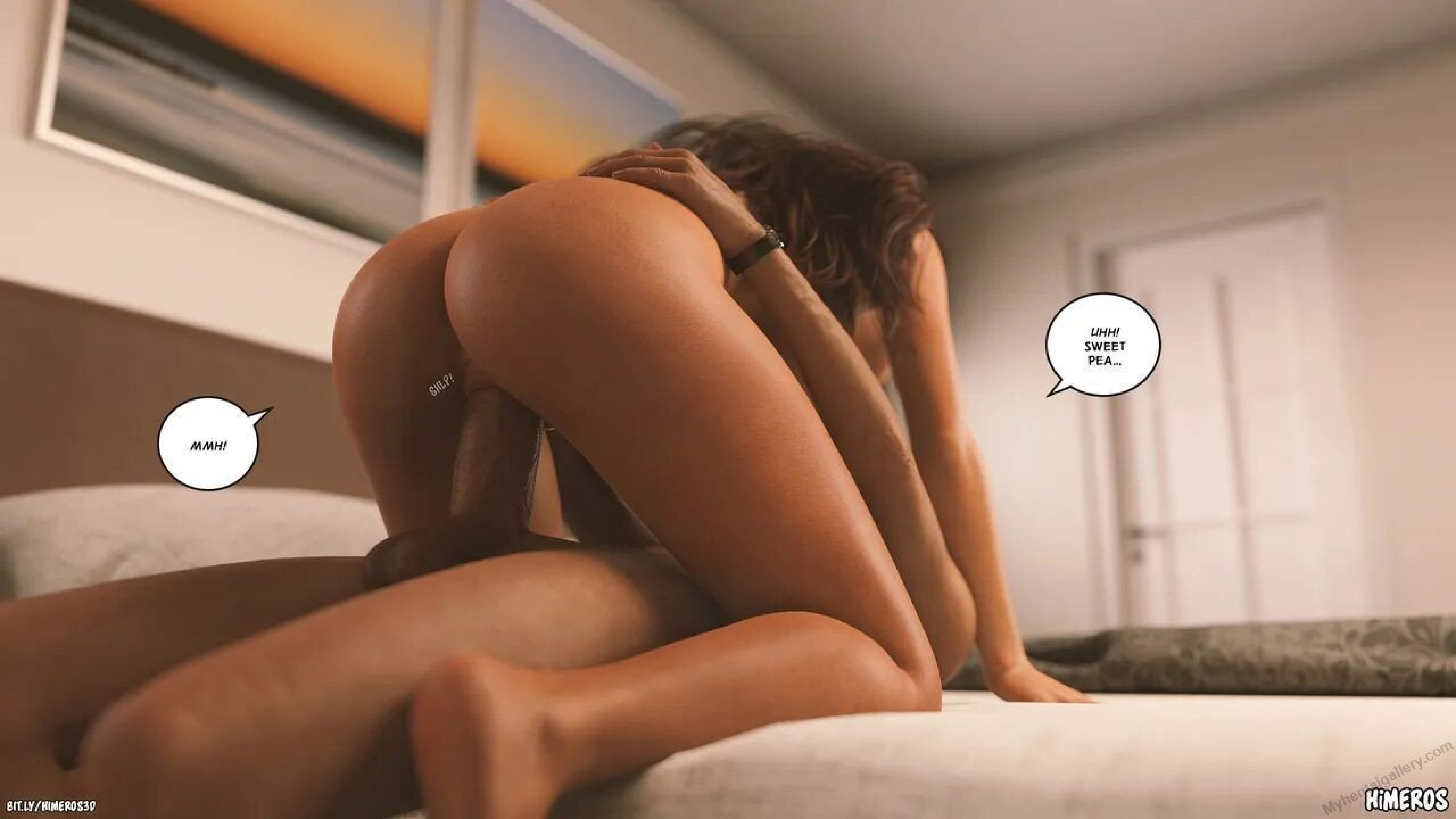
HEY!

I
CAN'T TAKE
IT ANYMORE
...NGH!



UNGH!
YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW MUCH
I MISSED
THIS...

OOH!



MMH!

UHH!
SWEET
PEA...

SHLP!



I'M
CUMMING!
NGH!

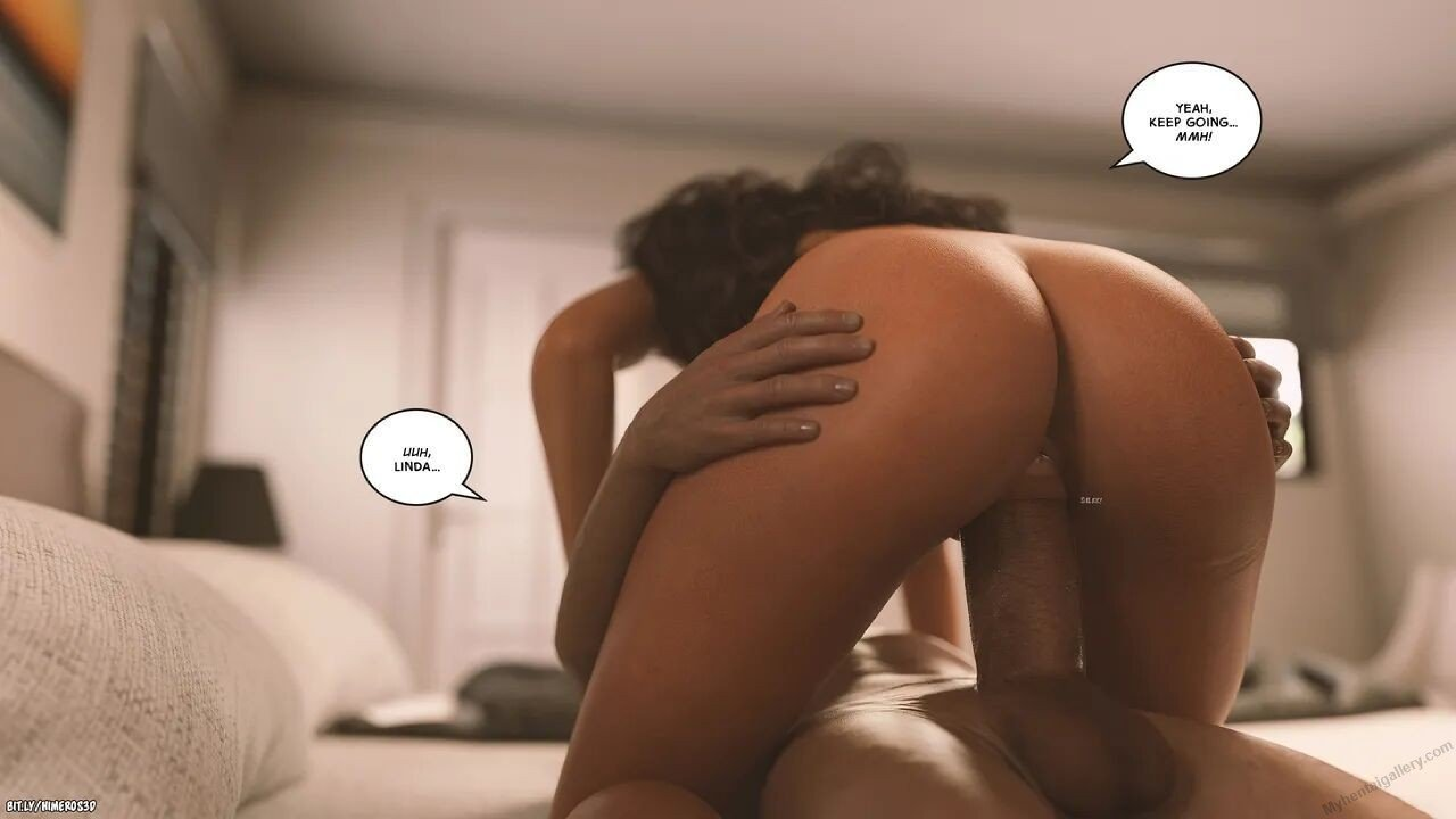
OHH
FUCK!

MMMMPPHHHH!!!



NGH,
DAD! IT'S
SO GOOD!
OOH...

ARGH!



UUH,
LINDA...

YEAH,
KEEP GOING...
MMH!

SILENT

AHHNG!

NGH!
DADDY...



OH,
FUCK! IT'S
COMING!

I'M
GONNA CUM
TOO, DAD!

CLIM
INSIDE
ME!

MAKE
ME PREGNANT,
DAD!

ARGH!



SMILE!



YES! GIVE
IT TO ME,
DADDY!!

ARGH!
SHIT!



AAAAAA-
AHNGGH!!

AAARGH!

OH, GOD!
AHH!!

OOHHH!!



AAHHNG!!



SPLURT!



DADDY...
OOH!!

A woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a light-colored sofa. She is looking up with her mouth open, and her hands are resting on her hips. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "OOHH!! IT'S NOT STOPPING!". The room has a striped rug, two brown ottomans, and a blue suitcase on the floor. A white cloth and a pair of sandals are also on the rug. A dark bag is on the floor to the left of the sofa.

OOHH!!
IT'S NOT
STOPPING!



SPLURT!

NGH!!
I LOVE YOU,
DADDY!

MOMENTS LATER...



HE
MUST HAVE
HEARD IT. I
WAS TOO
LOUD.

IT'S
BOUND TO
HAPPEN AT
SOME POINT
ANYWAY.

FOR
ME, IT'S
GOING TO BE
EVERY SINGLE
TIME.

BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT?
I KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH
JOHNSON.

WHAT IS IT?

ARE YOU GONNA MAKE HIM SIGN SOME KIND OF **NDA**?

NO. SOMETHING SIMPLER.



NO WAY!
ARE YOU
GONNA LET
HIM GO?

WELL...



...I DON'T
SEE ANY OTHER
OPTIONS.

MAKING
HIM QUIET IS
ONE THING, BUT
TRYING TO MAKE
HIM 'UNDERSTAND'
WHAT WE ARE,
IS ANOTHER.

I HAVE
DOUBTS ABOUT
THE LATTER, AND
I DON'T WANT TO
PART WAYS WITH
HIM ON BAD
TERMS.

DAD. HE'S
BEEN ON YOUR
SIDE SINCE I WAS
BORN, I'M NOT
SURE THAT...

...HE WILL
BE REWARDED
ACCORDINGLY.
ENOUGH FOR HIM
TO NEVER WORK
AGAIN FOR THE
REST OF HIS
LIFE.

BUT,
DAD...

I AM OLD, LINDA.

IT WILL BE HARD TO TAKE CARE OF THIS PLACE WHEN HE'S GONE...

...BUT I'M NOT COMPROMISING MY QUALITY TIME WITH YOU. HOWEVER SHORT THAT IS...

OH, DAD...

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHERE I'M
GOING, SWEET
PEA?

YES...

A man and a woman are in a bathtub. The man is behind the woman, holding her head. They are both looking at the camera. There are two speech bubbles above them. The background is a bright window.

...DO
WHATEVER YOU
NEED TO DO,
DAD.

I JUST
WANT US TO
BE TOGETHER,
ALWAYS.

A FEW DAYS LATER...





GOOD
MORNING, SWEET
PEA!

HEY,
DAD! JUST IN
TIME!

HOW
ARE YOU FEEL-
ING?

SORRY,
THE HOUSE IS
A MESS. I SHOULD
START CLEAN-
ING UP.



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
IT, SWEET
PEA.

BESIDES,
WHO HAS THE TIME
FOR CLEANING
ANYWAY?

HM.
SOMETHING
IS UP. YOU SHOULD
EAT FIRST,
THOUGH.



THE
EGGS AND
BACON LOOK
DELICIOUS,
BUT I WANT
SOMETHING
ELSE.

LIKE
WHAT?



DAD, OUR SCHEDULE IS TOMORROW. WE NEED TO STICK TO THAT.

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT.

AND HOW AM I GOING TO SURVIVE IT WITH YOU AROUND ME?

OH, YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW MUCH I
WANT TO RIDE
THAT.

DO
SOMETHING,
SWEET PEA.
MAKE IT
'CALMER'.



I DON'T
KNOW, DAD. ONE
WAY OR THE OTHER,
WE WILL JUST END
UP BREAKING THE
SCHEDULES.

WHAT
IF WE GO
SLOW?

YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'LL LET
YOU RUB IT ON ME
IF YOU PROMISE
ME NOT TO
PUT IT IN.

OH,
BUT...

... TAKE IT
OR WAIT FOR
TOMORROW.
YOUR CALL.

SHEESH.
FINE.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a white, textured, spaghetti-strap crop top, stands in a room. She is looking towards the back of a man whose head and shoulders are visible in the foreground on the right. The man has dark skin and is bald. The background shows a doorway and a shelf with various items.

JUST
RUBBING,
NO FUCKING.
DO WE HAVE
A DEAL?

SHORTLY AFTER...

NOW
SIT TIGHT,
AND DON'T DO
SOMETHING
STUPID.

I WON'T.

AND
LET ME
SLIDE...

OHH...

...BACK AND
FORTH.

NGH!



UH,
DADDY...

KEEP
GOING.
MMH!

AAHHH!!

OH,
LINDA...



NGH...
DAD...

MMH...



...DON'T...



SILK!

...NO...
NGH!



DADDY...
AHNG!

OOH,
SWEET
PEA...



AAAAHH!!

GOD, I'M
CUMMING!

ARGH!

DADDY!!

OH,
SWEET
PEA!



AAAHHNGG!!

UUH!
FUCK!

MMH...
DADDY, WHY
DID YOU...
NGH!

OH,
SWEET
PEA. CAN'T
HELP IT.
ARGH!

SIX MONTHS LATER...

SO,
EVERYTHING IS
COVERED?



FINALIZE
IT AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE.

DON'T
CALL ME
BEFORE IT'S
DONE.

WHO
IS IT,
DAD?

A man with a shaved head and a grey beard, wearing a blue and white floral shirt, sits in a striped wicker chair. He is looking up at a woman standing in front of him. The woman has dark hair in a bun, wears a pink short-sleeved crop top and a dark bikini bottom, and holds a glass of water. They are in a courtyard with arches and columns. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

IT'S
BRETT. WE ARE
IN THE FINAL
STAGES OF THE
MERGER.

YOU
ARE REALLY
GOING TO DO
IT, HUH?



I HAVE
MIXED FEELINGS
ABOUT THAT. YOU
BUILT THE COMPANY
FROM ZERO, AND
NOW...

YEAH.

...IT'S
JUST NATURAL
PROGRESSION,
SWEET PEA.

ALL I
WANT IS FOR
YOU, AND JUNIOR,
TO BE SAFE AND
COVERED WHEN I'M
NO LONGER
AROUND.

I HATE
THIS KIND
OF TALK.



ME TOO.
BUT IT HAS TO
BE SAID.

I LOVE
YOU, SWEET
PEA. BOTH OF
YOU.

WE LOVE
YOU, TOO,
DADDY.