

THE LAST BOOB BENDER X

GROUNDHOG DAY!



~85 Pages

Grow

BE

TF

Hexxet's Magic Comics

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Good morning,
Pennsylvania!

It's a beautiful
sunny Wednesday.

And we wish you
a good start in
the day with our
favorite song...


A hotel room with a large bed, nightstands, and a lamp. The room is dimly lit with warm light from the lamps. A framed picture hangs on the wall above the bed.

I had checked into the hotel yesterday. Some time has passed since I beat that giantess at home. Ever since I assimilated her powers I could feel other benders presence. And I've used this skill to hunt down a handful already.

It seems the more powers you absorb the easier it gets to track down other Benders... how fair!...

radio playing
I got you, babe.
I got you babe.
...

Anyway, one such feeling has brought me to this lovely town. There is a bender around here! And I was going to hunt him or her down before he becomes a threat to me!

A woman with long dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black button-down shirt and a black belt with a gold buckle. She is standing in a hallway with warm lighting. There are five speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

As I leave my room
and I'm about to head
out the receptionist
greet me.

Good morning
Mr. Hennison.
I hope you
slept well.

Jenny.

Like a log.
Thank you...
Er...

Thank you,
Jenny.

As I'm about to
exit the hotel, I
see this hot lady in
the lobby. Darn...
I'd totally go after
her. But this is not
the time. **I have a
job to do!**





On my way to the bus station,
this girl bumps into me.

Hey, Mister!
Watch where
you are going!

What a rude person!



Whatever... I take
the bus for a cruise
around town waiting
for that certain
feeling to get
stronger.

It takes quite some
time... basically I'm all
over town...




But in the end... it
works! I get out at a
station where I feel that
bender must be really
close and my steps take
me to a nearby pub.

There are various hot girls in here... But today I just pump them for information... I ask whether they have seen anything strange around here... Sadly the answers are mostly useless...



My friend Erika claims she was abducted by a UFO last Saturday!



I lost my purse like two weeks ago. And then, bam, one week later, I find it in my bag! Magic?! Fairies?

Exhausted I sit down at the bar. My “interviews” haven’t revealed anything useful... I order a drink to wallow in my failed plan to discover said bender when suddenly a girl taps me on the shoulder and sits down beside me.

Mhm...

Hey!
You are the
guy asking
about strange
events, right?

I just saw a guy in the
alley behind the pub.
He was there one
second and then he
was gone. Vanished. I
swear!



That would explain why I did not find any leads inside the bar. If my target was outside... I thank the girl and rush outside... Maybe I could detect a trace of his powers...

And really! It feels like somebody is using his powers as I leave the pub... but I don't see anybody...



Outside there is no trace ... And that feeling of a nearby bender is gone.
Darn! I head back in. That cute girl's gone as well... I order another drink and then another, but when I try to pay, I realize I had lost my purse!
FUCK! When did that happen?

As I prepare to
use my bender
powers on the
barkeeper to
skip the tab, the
clock strikes
midnight...



Feels strange... I must have
had too much to drink...




It's a
beautiful sunny
Wednesday.

Good morning
Pennsylvania!

And we wish you
a good start in
the day with our
favorite song...

radio playing
I got you, babe.
I got you babe.
...

What a weird dream! As the song starts playing, I laugh at the radio. They've got the recording of yesterday running. Idiots! Today's Thursday!

A woman with long dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black long-sleeved button-down shirt and a black belt with a large gold buckle. She is standing in a hallway with warm lighting. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Good morning
Mr. Hennison. I
hope you slept
well.

Like a log!
Thank you,
Jenny.

Huh?
He knows
my name?

Nice! That hot
chicks' still here...



We talk a little
then I use my
powers and we
end up in her
room for some
fun time. Her
name's Hanna by
the way.

I always wanted to
fuck a celebrity!



She was a real
Firecracker in bed!

Moan





Oh, yeah!
Gimme that
dick!

A real screamer!



Yes!
Fuck! You
are big!



Oh, god!
This feels
amazing!



Yes!
Yes!
Yes!

We had a great time.



fap
fap
fap

moan



Put it in again!
Fuck me!

YES!
I'm cumming!

Moan

fap
fap
fap



After that awesome
lovemaking Hanna
gives me her number.

Call me!
wink

I won't. But it's still
a nice gesture.

Where was I? Yes... Bender hunt...I've got no feeling of a nearby bender anymore... he must have skipped town.



I prepare to leave as well and board a train to the next city.

The train ride was nice, and I found my purse again. It was in my back pocket! **Funny!**



I buy some snacks and enjoy the train ride as I wonder where my journey will take me. But as the train is about to leave the last station in town, suddenly...

I get that strange
feeling again...






It's a
beautiful sunny
Wednesday.

Good morning
Pennsylvania!

And we wish you
a good start in
the day with our
favorite song...

radio playing
I got you, babe.
I got you babe.
...


What the fuck is going on?!

A woman with long dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black long-sleeved button-down shirt and a black belt with a gold buckle. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

I walk past Jenny,
completely ignoring
her. ~~Something~~ is
not right here!

Good morning
Mr. Hennison. I
hope ...

Rude!

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting leather dress with a deep V-neckline. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a warm, dimly lit interior with wooden paneling and a lamp.

I approach Hanna and
look her in the eyes.
No sign of recognition.
We just fucked hours
ago! What the fuck?

Go away
creep!

I take a look at my phone
and... her number is gone
from the contact list!

Something was definitely off! I can't shake a severe feeling of Déjà vu as I walk down the street.

Hey, Mister!
Watch where
you are going!

Once again that same girl bumps into me... Really?! This can't be a coincidence... **No Way!**



Am I... Am I dealing with a **Time Bender?!**

How am I supposed to fight a Time Bender? **That's not fair!**



As I frantically try to get a grasp of the situation in my mind my hand reaches for my purse in my back pocket... but it's gone... Oh that sneaky little...

I try to search for that sneaky little thief... but she's nowhere to be seen and so I decide to spend some time the fun way...



But I'm not really into it. I'm just doing it to pass the day. If my suspicions are correct...

I get that strange
feeling again...



A photograph of a hotel room with a large bed, nightstands, and lamps. The room is dimly lit, with the primary light source being the bedside lamps. The bed has white linens and a brown headboard. A framed picture hangs on the wall above the bed. The overall atmosphere is cozy and familiar.

And here we go again!

It's a
beautiful sunny
Wednesday.

Good morning
Pennsylvania!

And we wish you
a good start in
the day with our
favorite song...

radio playing
I got you, babe.
I got you babe.
...

I'm reliving the same day again...
and again... and again!



Good
morning Mr.
...

I walk past Jenny and Hanna...



I have no clue how to deal with this... So, with a lack of better ideas, I head over to the bus station to play with that little thief!

As I get there, the girl's not here yet... I'm too early!

I stand around, waiting... for the impact... and there it is!

I smile at her as I activate my memory-bending powers. Making me her childhood crush Rick, in her mind. *chuckle*



Hey, Mister!
Watch where
you are going!






Rick?!
O.M.G! It's Maya!
From school! We
haven't seen each
other for so long!

**Here by the
way! It seems
you dropped
your purse.**


There's a lot of catching up to do for Maya and her imaginary crush Rick... but with the story set in motion, it was easy to get her back to my hotel room...



A woman with long, reddish-brown hair in a high ponytail is posing on a bed. She is wearing a white sports bra and white underwear. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a dark green wall and white curtains.

And out of her clothes.

Do you... like
what you see?



I work out
every day,
Rick!

I thoroughly inspect her
body inch by inch...



Before I adapt it to my
personal preference.
chuckle



I focus on her
chest...



And give those
oranges a little boost...



I'm not going super
freaky here...



Just a little nudge to
turn them into melons...



Carefully I starts to
probe her nether region
with my fingers, but
she's already plenty wet.
She must really be into
Rick. *chuckle*

moan

rub
rub



And then it's time to reap
the fruits of my own
design. *chuckle*

Oh, wow!
You dick feels
huge, Rick!

insert



I'll never get
enough of
this!

Moar

fap
fap
fap

A woman with long brown hair tied in a ponytail is lying on a bed with white pillows. She is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, and large, stylized pink text with a yellow glow is overlaid on the image. In the bottom right corner, the word 'fap' is repeated three times in the same style.

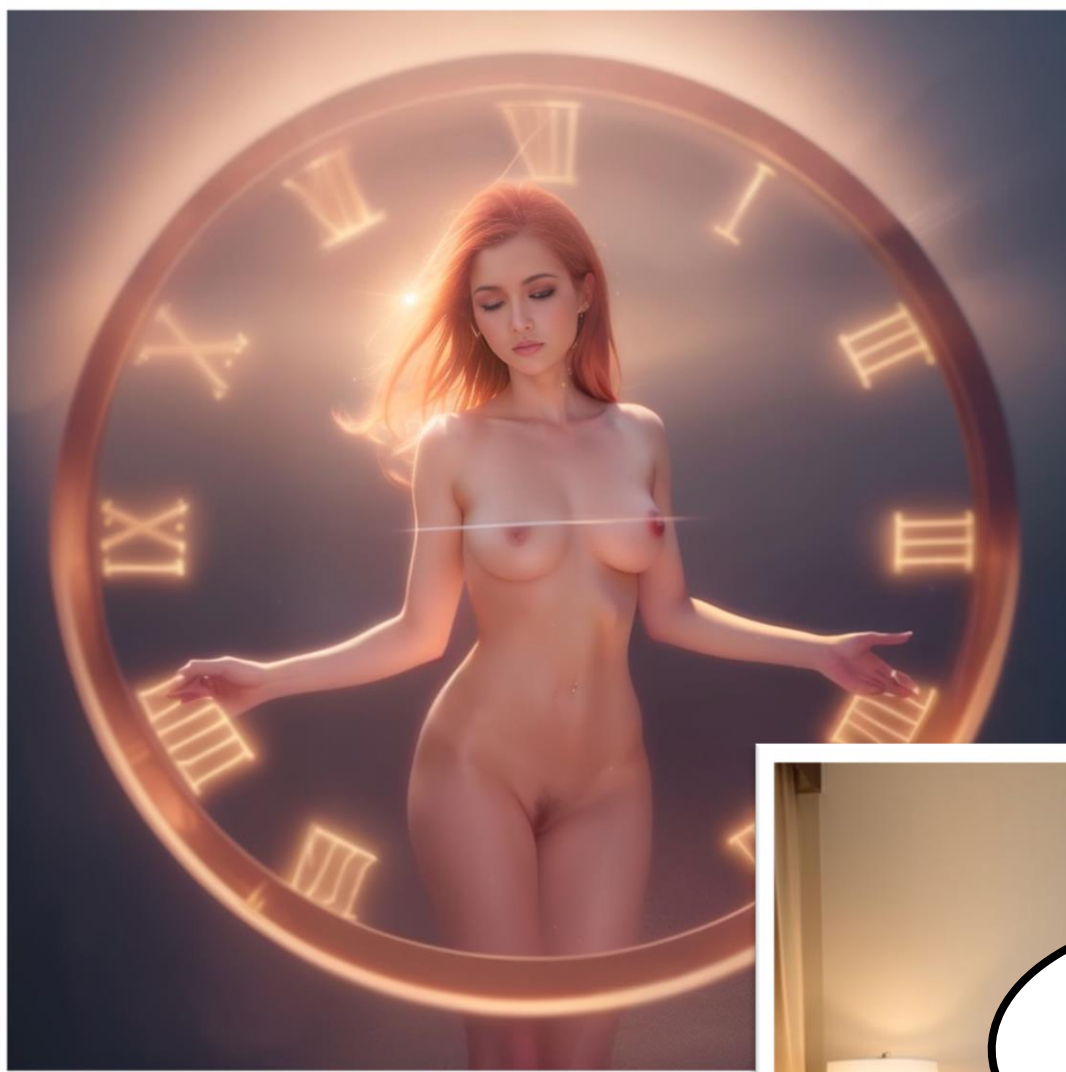
I love you,
Rick!

moan

fap
fap
fap

I spend the whole time “bonding” with Maya. Exhausted from an awesome day full of carnal desire we fall into the sheets and go to sleep...





The time with Maya almost had me forget... I was still trapped in a fucking time loop!

As I wake up the next morning... or yesterday morning? Whatever! No trace of Maya – of course. Time has reset again...




Good morning,
Pennsylvania!



I greet Jenny and ignore Hanna.

I have no clue how to lure out my time prison guard... but I decided to investigate my first steps in town...






At the bus station I
run into Maya again...
or rather she into me!

Hey, Mister!
Watch where
you are going!

Tsk!
My purse,
PLEASE?

Gulp
You noticed...



Please don't
call the cops!
You can touch
my boobs and
we call it even,
okay?

Just give me
my purse and
scoot off!

After that short encounter, Maya quickly runs off once I let go of her. Interesting... She had no recollection of me... but her breasts were still as big as I had left them in the last iteration!

I inspect the bar I went to on my first day.
I act like I did that same day to keep the
process steady...



My friend Erika
claims she was
abducted by an
UFO las Saturday!

I lost my purse like
two weeks ago.
And then, bam,
one week later, I
find it in my bag!
Magic?! Fairies?



Everything is the same...

Everything but that one girl
who had approached me...



I could just give up... that
would most likely end the
loop...

And turn me into her slave!


I guess I found my jailor...

But how do I break the loop
and get to her...

I have to assume that's her
way of dueling...

Trapping you on the same
day until you give up...



A woman with long dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black button-down shirt and a black belt with a gold buckle. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

Without a plan at the ready I decide to spend this iteration flirting with Jenny, the receptionist.

Good morning Mr. Hennison. I hope you slept well.

Like a log.
Thank you Jenny.

Huh?
He knows my name?

Jenny was very professional...
She politely declined any of my advances.

My charms did not work
on her at all...



My bender powers did
though...




And soon she remembered her
fetish for guys who look like me!

Jenny drags me
through a close by
door and starts
fiddling with my fly.

Don't worry!
This is the staff
bathroom. And
I locked the
door.




A woman with long dark hair tied in a ponytail is sitting in a bathtub. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is unclothed. The bathtub has a dark tiled interior and a light-colored tiled exterior. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

O.M.G.!!
I love it! This is
exactly what I
am looking for I
a COCK!

Soon Jenny was
going down on
me. And what
can I say... **she**
was skilled!

kiss
kiss
suck



A woman with long dark hair in a ponytail is in a shower, looking over her shoulder with an open-mouthed expression. A man's bare torso is visible behind her. The scene is set in a shower with white tiles and a glass door.

Her love cave felt amazing as well as I pumped her from behind, watching her orgasm face in the mirror while her body buckled and her pussy spasmed around my cock!

Moan

Right there!
Keep pounding
me!

Cumming!

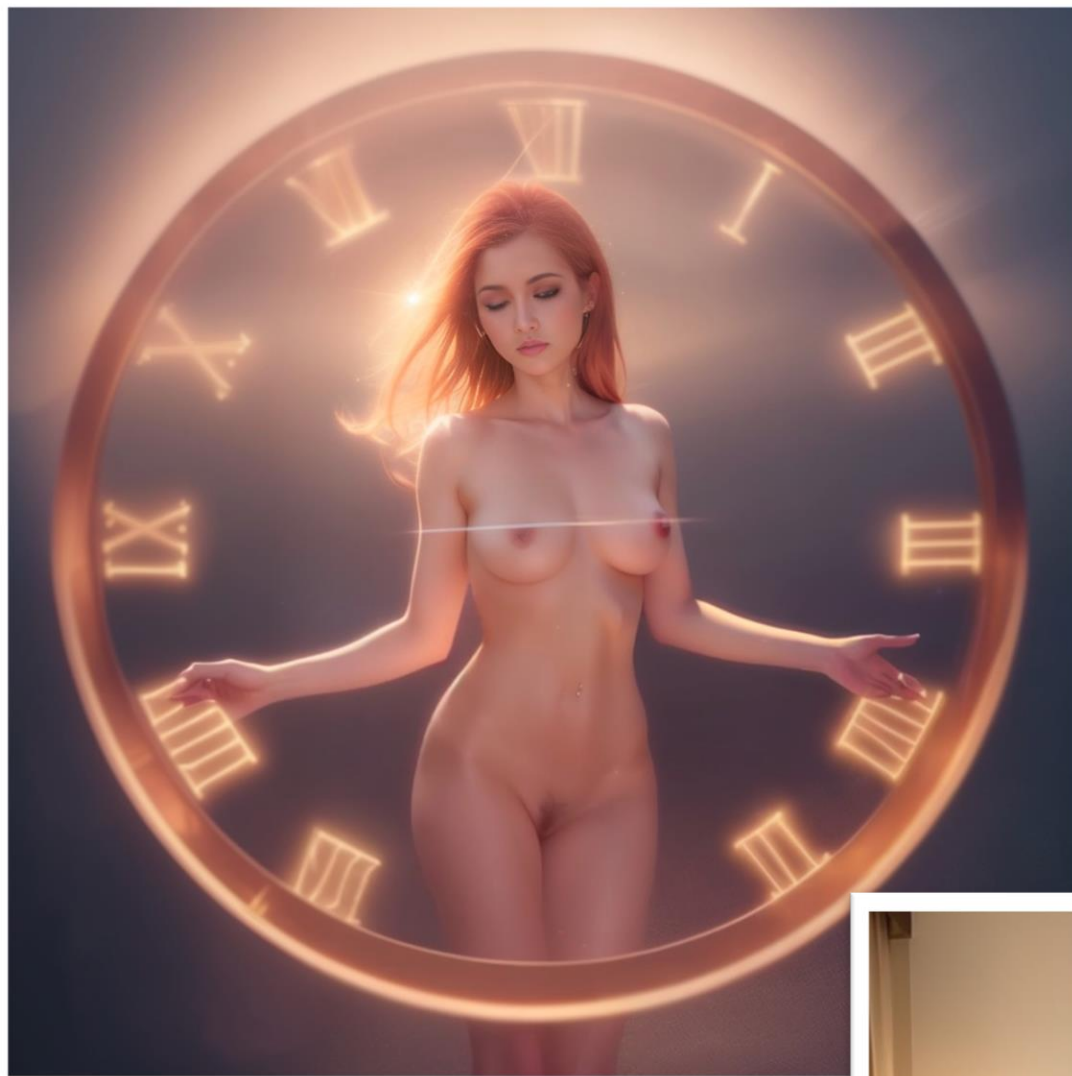
I did not only leave her
with a huge load on
her face and tits...



I left her another
present as well...

Somehow, my intuition
told me that the key to
breaking this time loop
was in the boobs!





But let's see about that... I let
time pass, and the day resets...
again...

I rush out of my room to
check...




Good morning,
Pennsylvania!

Ha-ha! Jenny
looked ridiculous
with those giant
knockers I gave
her!

Good morning
Mr. Hennison. I
hope you slept
well.

I may not be free yet,
but I had my first
victory since... well
today, I guess. I now
knew, my Boobs were
transcending time! I
was not sure what it
meant... but I was
sure this was the key.



I hit the library...



I google...

Several iterations
pass...

Here is what I found out:

- My Boobs transcended the time loop
- When I try to leave town, the cycle resets instantly no matter the time of day
- I could remember past iterations, nobody else could.



If she can turn back time... she could make me forget as well... she is not doing that cause then I would never give up and she'd never win...

Her powers are limited. Otherwise, the cycle would not be limited to this town...

The more she had to rewind... the more taxing it would be on her powers...

The key was not boobs... **It was mass!**



I finally had a plan!




Good morning,
Pennsylvania!




Good morning
Mr. Hennison. I
hope you slept
well.

I left my room with a grin
on my face as I started my
work for the day.

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a black halter-neck dress, stands in a room with a dark wooden door and a lamp in the background. Her breasts are disproportionately large and are the central focus of the image. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth, and her hands are raised in the air. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a text box is in the bottom right corner.

Oh my god!
What is
happening?!

Jenny was quite surprised as her already big boobs started to expand even further. I was using raw Boob Bending here. No energy to waste on memory bending today!

A woman with long dark hair tied in a bun, wearing a black leather halter-neck dress, stands in a dimly lit room with warm lighting. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile.

For Hanna I had something
different in mind. So, I
lured her outside...

Excuse me.
Somebody is
asking for you
outside.



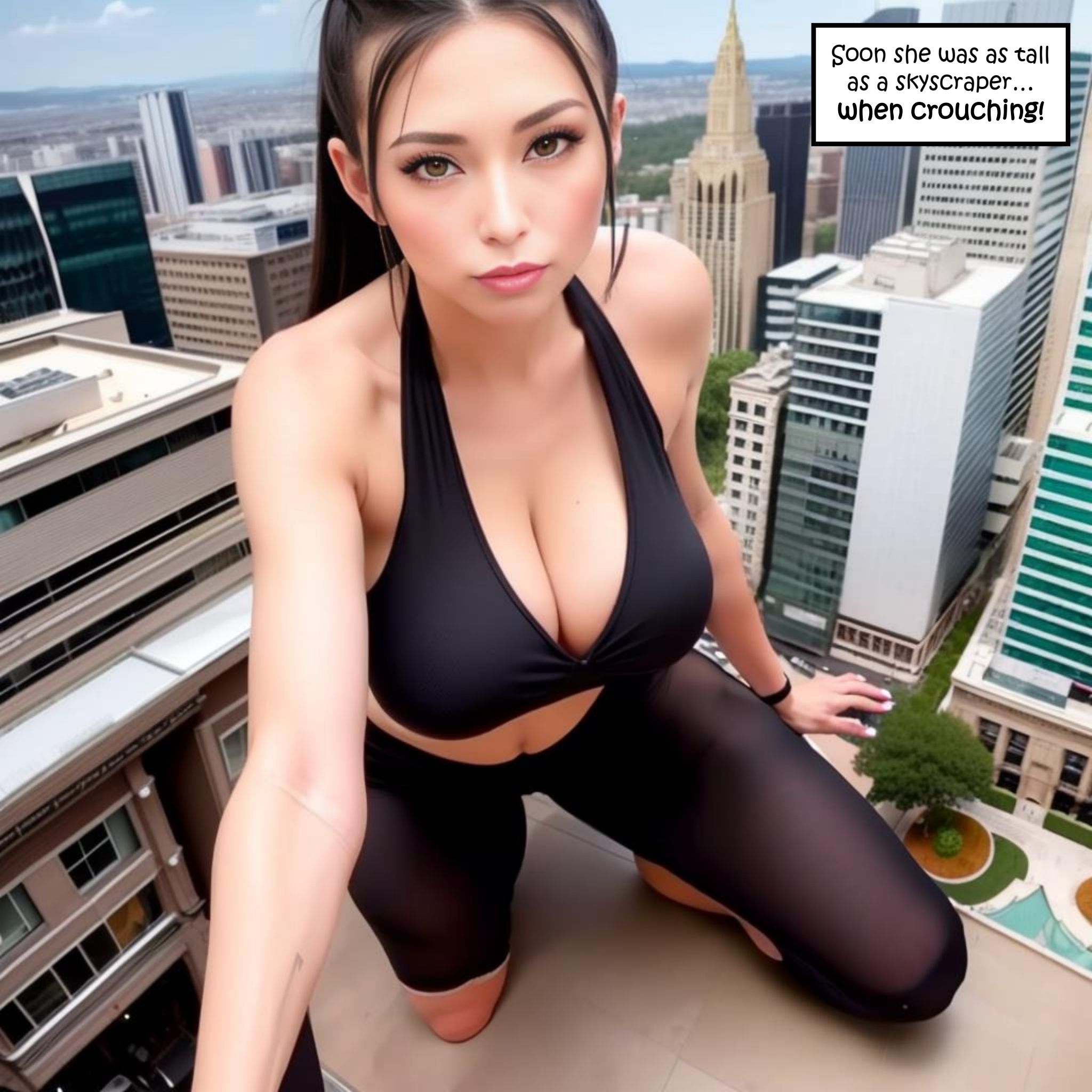
Huh, so
where is...

As soon as she was outside, I
activated my powers of
height bending...

And Hanna shot up...



WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black one-piece swimsuit with a deep V-neckline and black thigh-high stockings, is crouching on a rooftop. She is looking directly at the camera. The background shows a dense city skyline with various skyscrapers, including the Empire State Building. The scene is set during the day with clear skies.

Soon she was as tall
as a skyscraper...
when crouching!

I leave the hotel (and Hanna) behind and continue to bring havoc to this town. Increasing height and breast size left and right.

What... is happening?

What the...!

No way!

Boing

rrrrrrtsch



As I blaze my way through town a flock of women with ridiculously sized breasts is left in my wake.



The bigger the better!
If my theory was correct,
all I needed was more mass
in the time loop area...

And more mass I
was delivering!

Honey!
Are you
alright?



And really, after
some time, my plan
finally bears fruit as
the girl from the pub
pops up before me!

You are
fucking insane!



She does not
seem happy...
nor friendly...

Guess we'll
have to try
that again
from the
start.



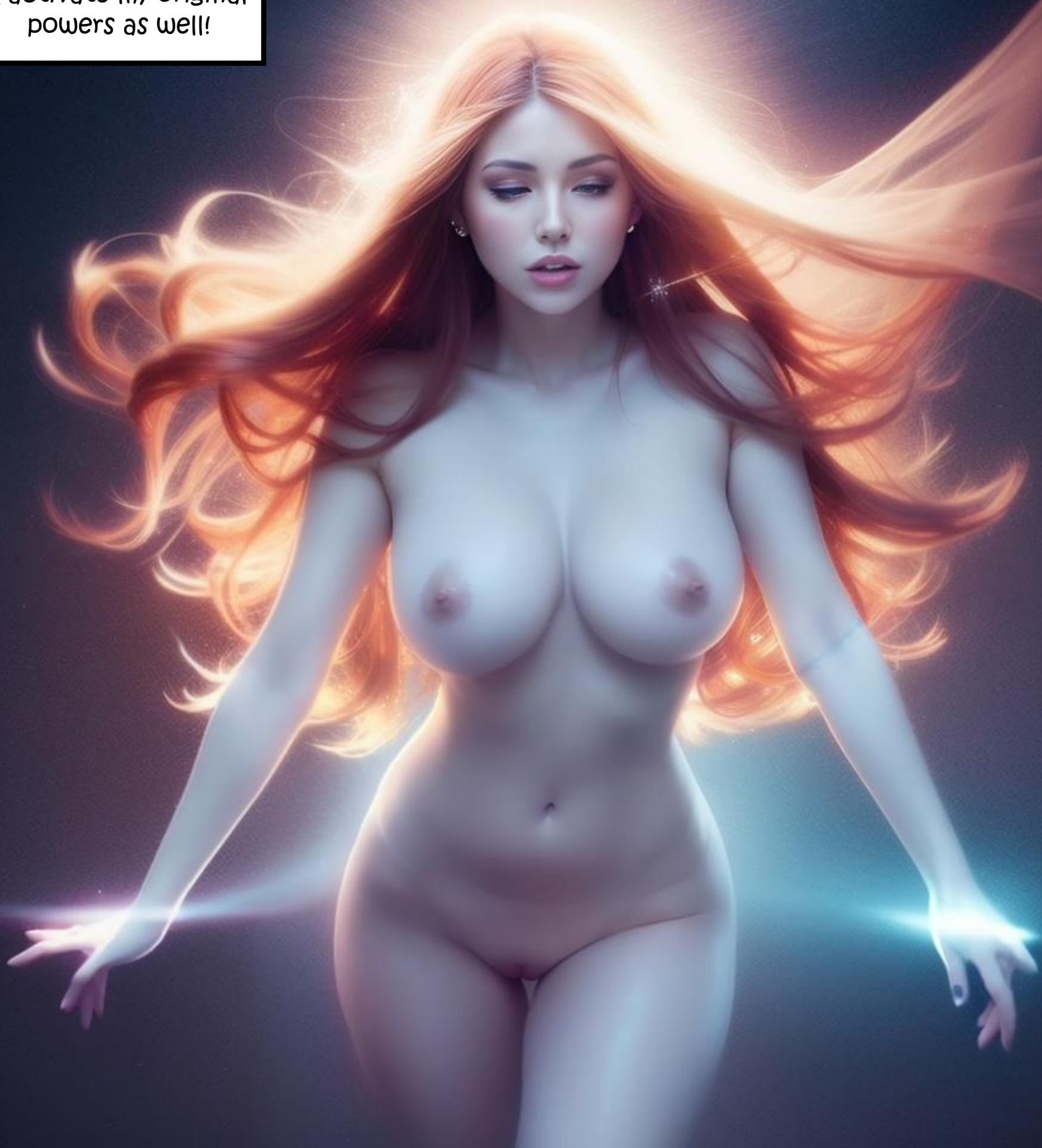
The woman is activating
her powers! **I Can feel it!**



But I was not born
yesterday! Obviously, I
was not standing
around idle as well!



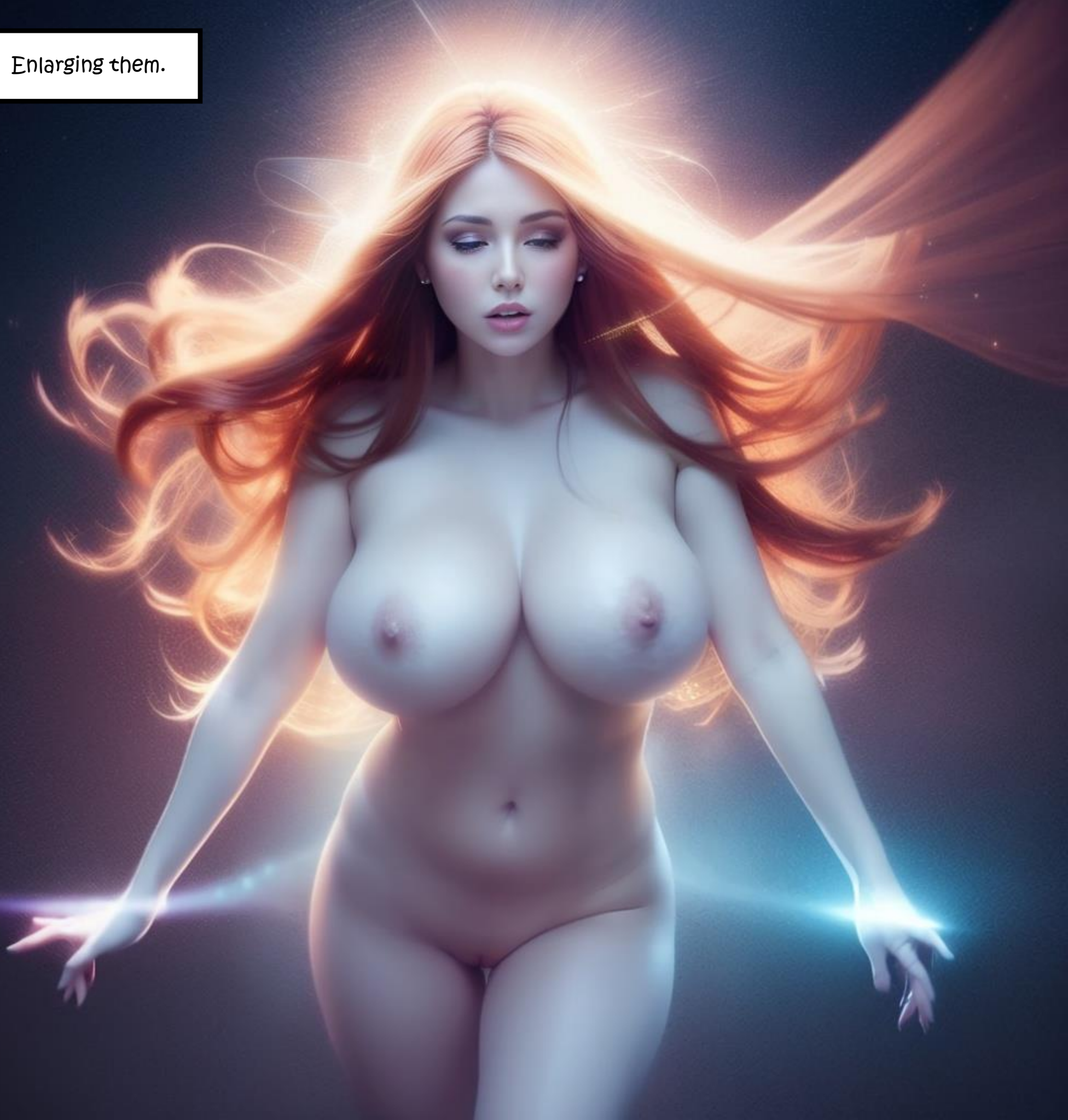
I activate my original
powers as well!



Focusing all of my
energy into her breasts.



Enlarging them.



Making them bigger.




Bigger!



Gigantic!



A digital illustration of a woman with long, straight brown hair and green eyes, looking directly at the viewer. She is unclothed, and her large, pale breasts are the central focus of the image. The background is a deep blue space with a large, glowing planet or moon behind her, creating a soft, ethereal light. In the top right corner, there is a white rectangular box with a black border containing text.

I keep my powers
focused on her chest
even as I feel my
consciousness waning.

Until I black out
from a total time
reset...


So, as I was saying: the feeling of another bender had lured me into this pub downtown.



I had just set foot into it and I was prepared to be super sneaky to not let my target get the jump on me...



When suddenly, out of nowhere, a girl
drops onto the ground before me...

A woman with long red hair and a shocked expression is sitting on a wooden floor in a kitchen. She is wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt and has two extremely large, realistic-looking breasts in front of her. The background shows a kitchen with wooden shelves filled with various bottles. A speech bubble and two text boxes are overlaid on the image.

She has colossal knockers,
and she says...

I give
up!

Well...that was easy! Now if I just
knew where I put my purse...



Hello, Hexxet here,

Phew! This chapter turned out quite long with all those time resets. I'm a huge fan of the groundhog day movie and I hope I could transmit a bit of that fandom into this comic 😊.

More PAs and of course my regular 3D Comics can be found on my Patreon and in my shops. (If you are only into the PAs you probably want to visit the shops, not the Patreon). Some free PAs can be found on my homepage.

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