

growing to a Crescendo

A BUSTARTIST COMIC

DRAWING, INK, AND PAINT BY **BUSTARTIST** EXPANSION EFFECTS BY **EXPANSIONAL LIGHT AND MAGIC**

Musical dictionary

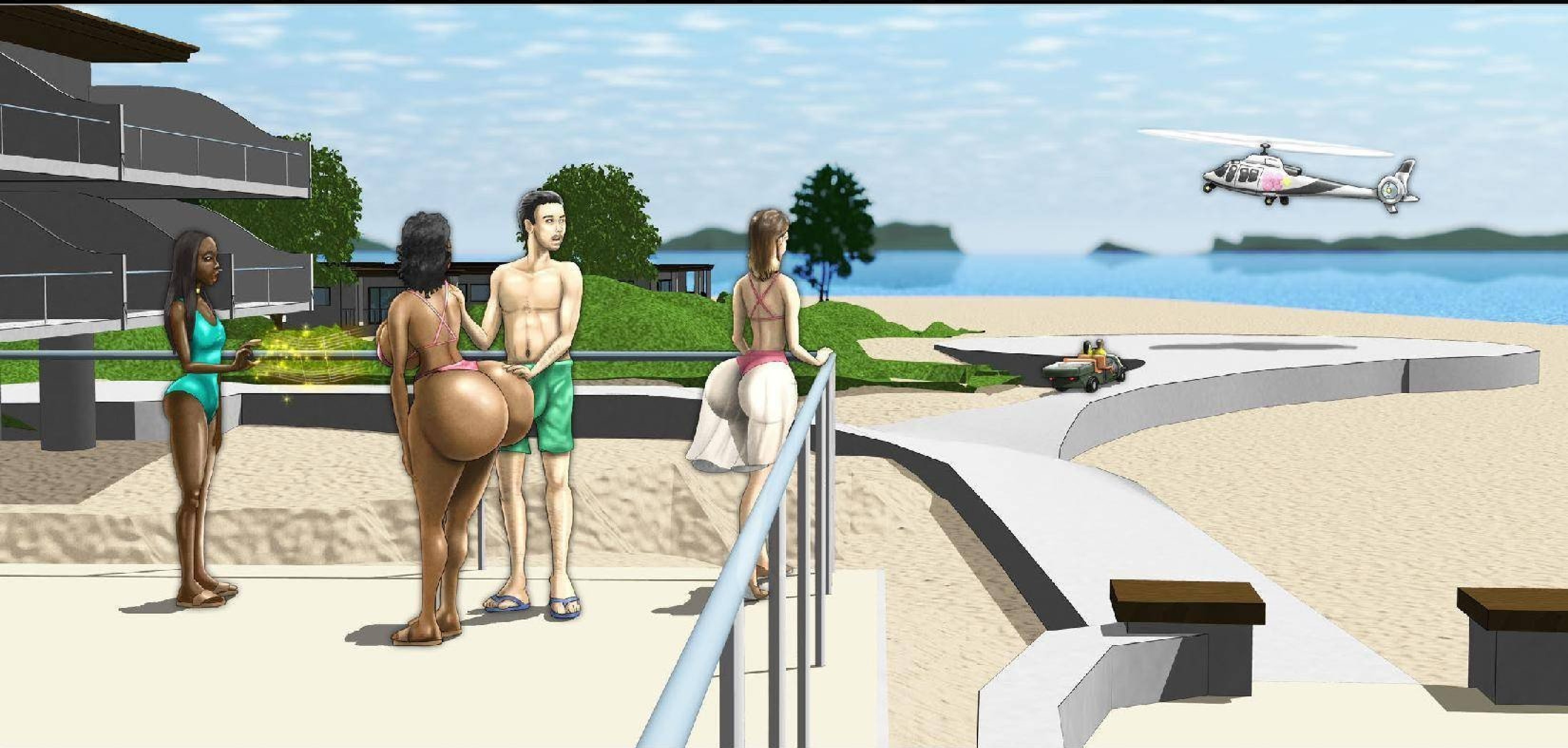
Improvisation (noun) — the act of improvising, or of composing, uttering, executing, or arranging anything without previous preparation: Musical improvisation involves imagination and creativity.

Oh my god!
She's here!

Are you
sure?

Who?
Who's here?

Zaza! ... Uh, sorry. Her name
is actually **Cadenza**. She's
Cadence's sister. She's also
a **conductor**. And she's
a **Maestro**.

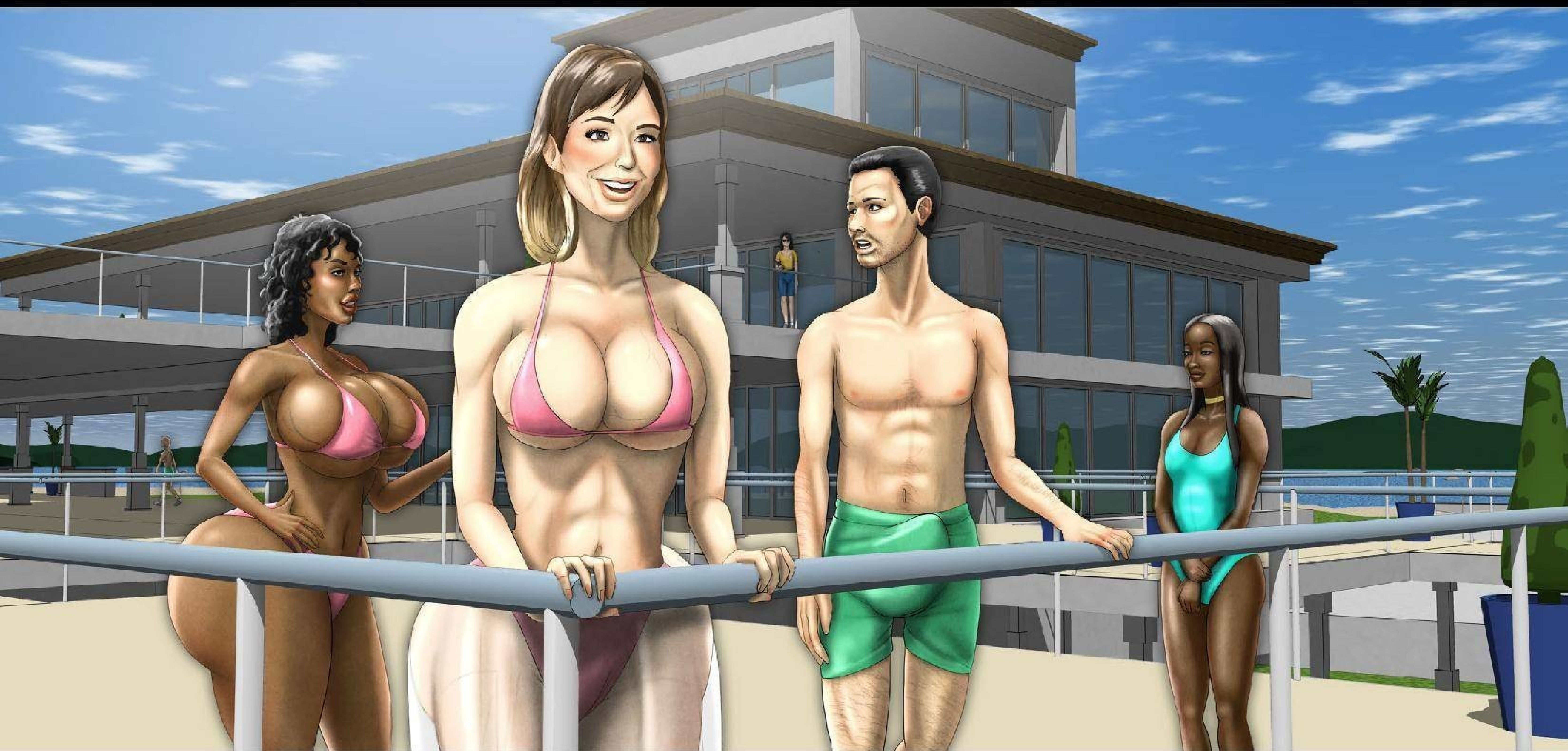


What's a
Maestro?

A **Maestro** has the abilities of *both* a conductor and a performer. She can perform as well as conduct another performer's abilities.

It's a skill that our boss doesn't have. **Never** bring that fact up. **Cadence** is *reeeally* jealous of her sister's abilities.

But what **Cadence** lacks in performing, she makes up for in her shrewd business acumen, especially setting up our **troupe** and keeping it secret within... "the community" and amongst elites.



Oh my god!
And **Caden**'s here,
too!

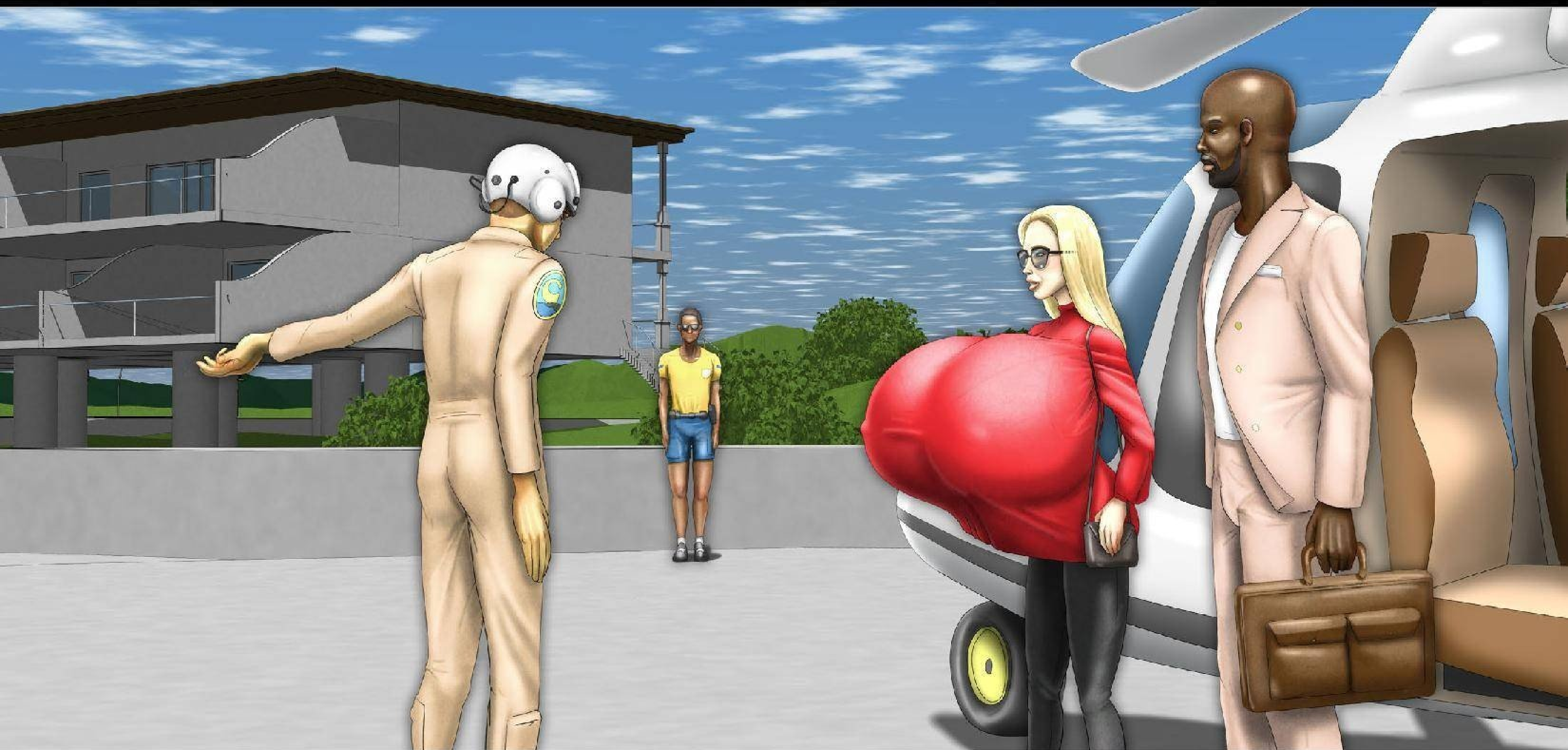
*Heh. I have to
ask again...
Who's that?*

Caden Adagio Madrigal....
Cadence and **Cadenza**'s brother.
Oooooo! I'm fangirling!

He is he a
Maestro, too?

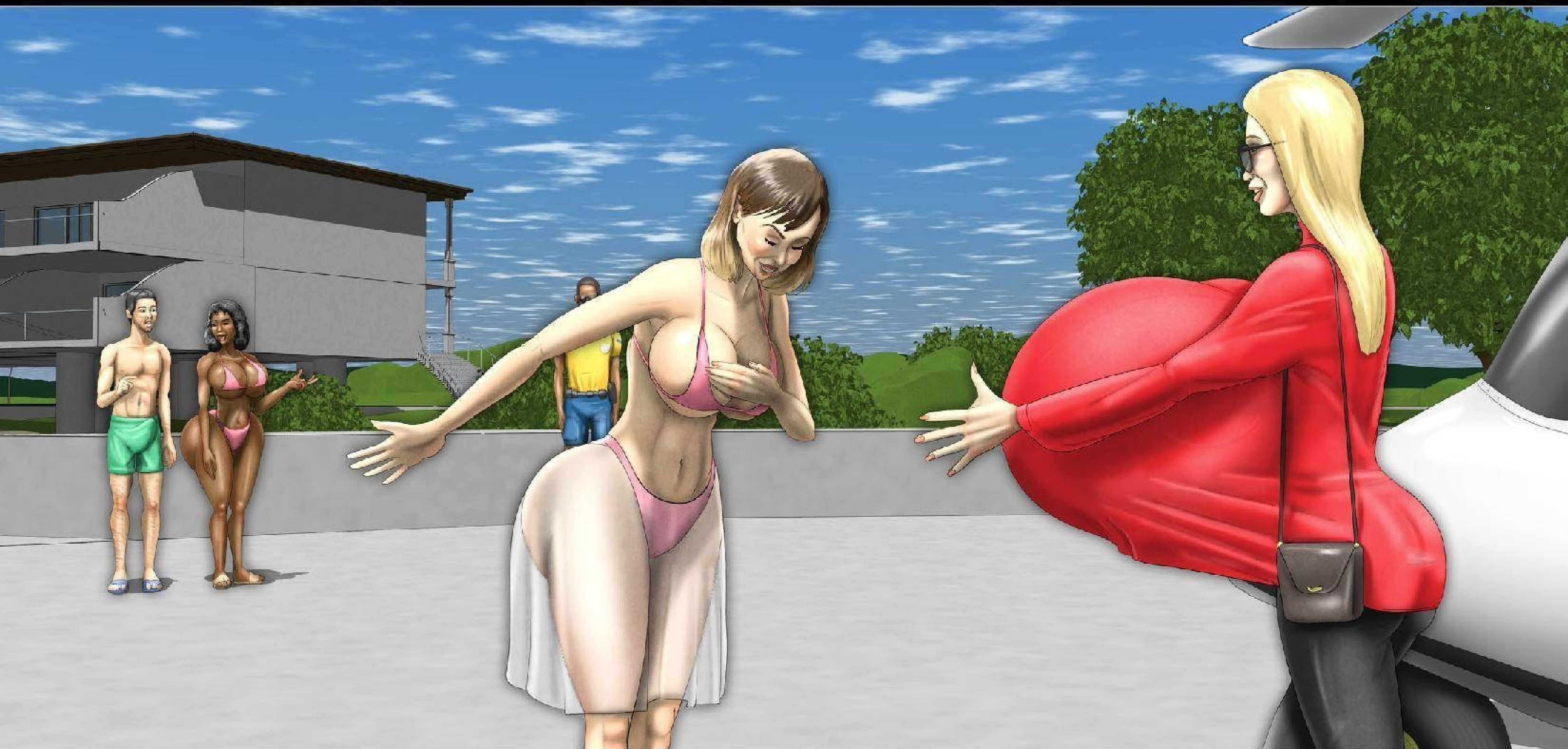
While he *is* a Conductor, he's
not a **Maestro**. **Maestros** are
very rare. Oooooh! I have to say
hello. Come, **Harmon**, let me
introduce you to them.

*Wait a minute...
This **Cadenza**
looks familiar.*



Good afternoon,
Maestro.

Melody! Pishposh vit
da formalities. Give ol'
Zaza unt hug!



Oh my god! I know her!
She's **BESparkle** ! The
German erotic model with the
biggest breasts in the world!

Yes, that's her. A lot of "real
world celebrities" are actually
one of us. That's how they
got, well, so big!

Others include porn stars such as **Kelsey
Karma** and **Juan Holmes**; the body-builder,
Ronald Schwarzenecker; and the rock
musician, **Johnny Lee**, to name a few.
Some of them will be at the *Nocturne*.

Wow!
I had no idea!

It's so good to see you
again! I can't wait to...

Ooooff!

Thank you, *Maestro*.
I hope your – *wheeze* –
flight in from Germany
was good.

What's with you?
Why are you all **stiff** like
zee **cock** during sex?

... uh...



Cadence wants utmost respect and formality for the upcoming *Nocturne*.

Achhk, my sister. Someone needs to shtick a *Nocturne* up her ass!

Don't worry, dear. My sister ees just full of herself. I vill to talk to her.

Maestro... uh, **Zaza**? Please... don't say you heard it from me.

Hmm... Okay. Only for you, **Mel**.



Anyhoo... On to business. Where is dis **new performer** I've heard about?

Maestro, this is **Harmon**,
our newest performer,
second chair.

Hello... um...
Maestro.

Ah, the new performer, still wet around
da ears! But I've heard **goodt** things about
you. I mean, making second chair already
ees **impressive**! I would like to *discuss*
a couple of *things* vit you later.



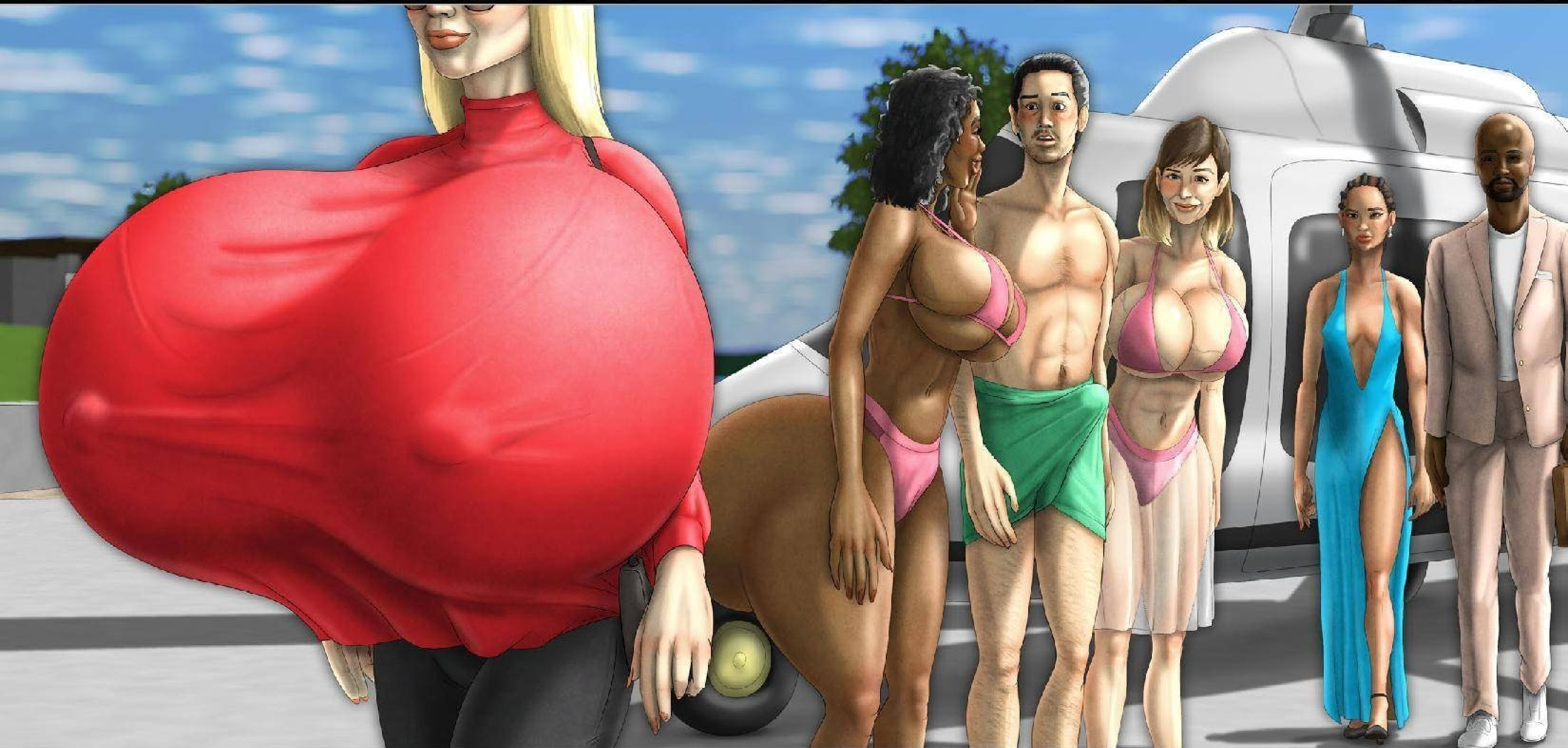
Heehee...
She *likes* you.

Y- yes, I can tell.
She touched me and
I got *fuckin' hard!*

You can say *that* again!
She's testing you. You're
in trooooooble.

Huh?

Oh, don't worry.
It's the "good kind"
of trouble.



Artiste **Caden.**

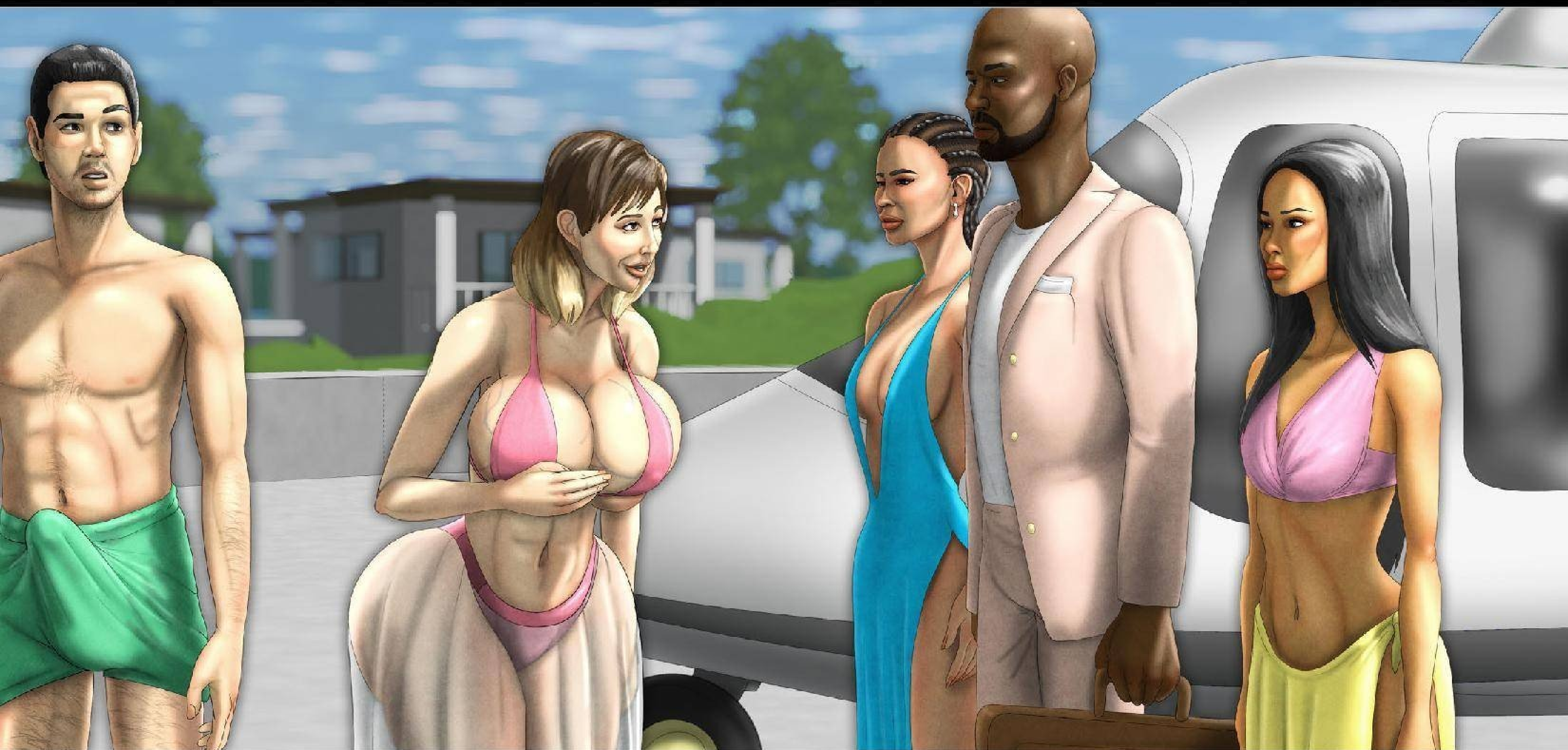
Hello, **Melody.**

You remember
Allegra and **Aria**,
my accompanists.

Of course.

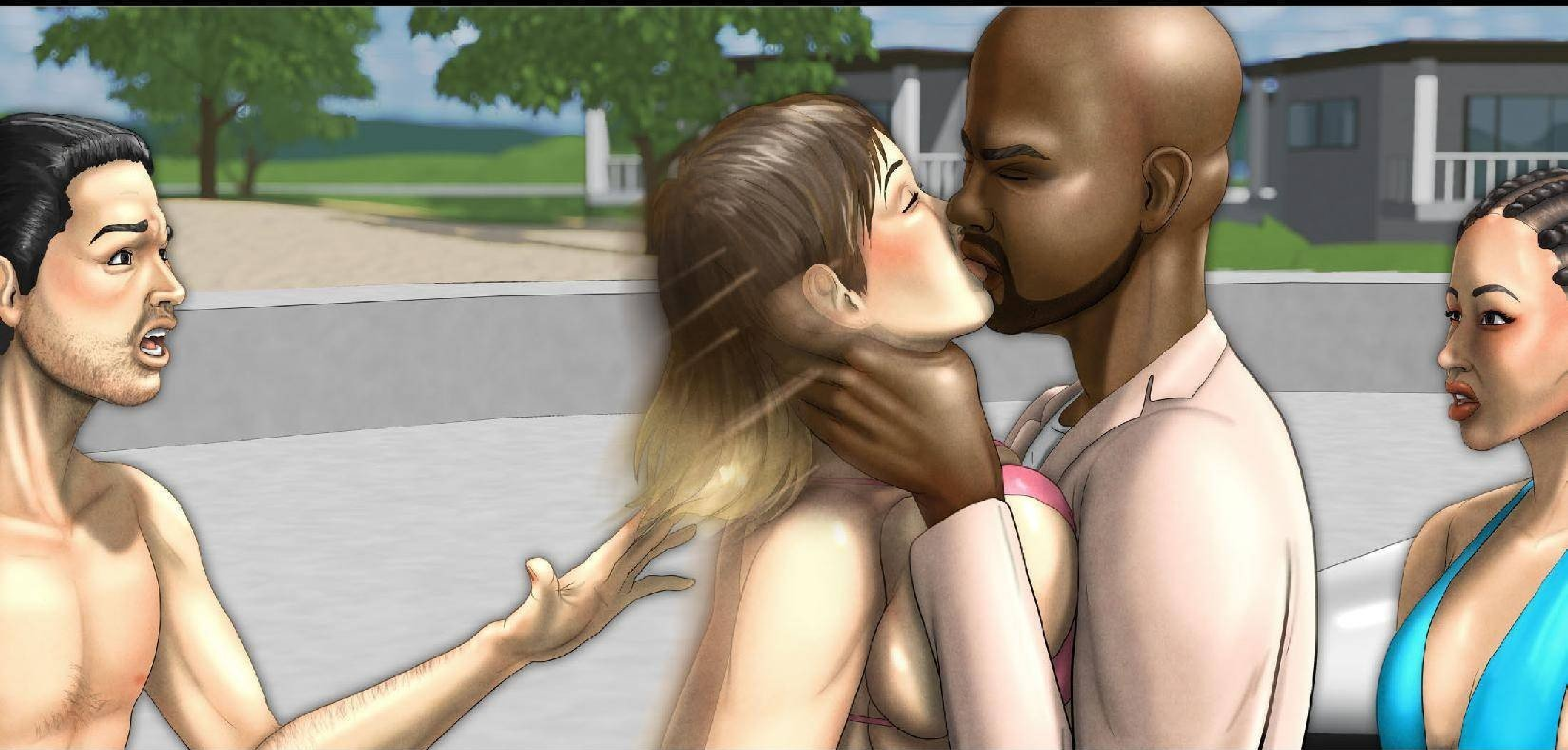
Are you available
sometime today?

Oh yes, sir!



With surprising speed, **Caden** suddenly pulls **Melody** in by the neck for a forceful kiss.

HEY!



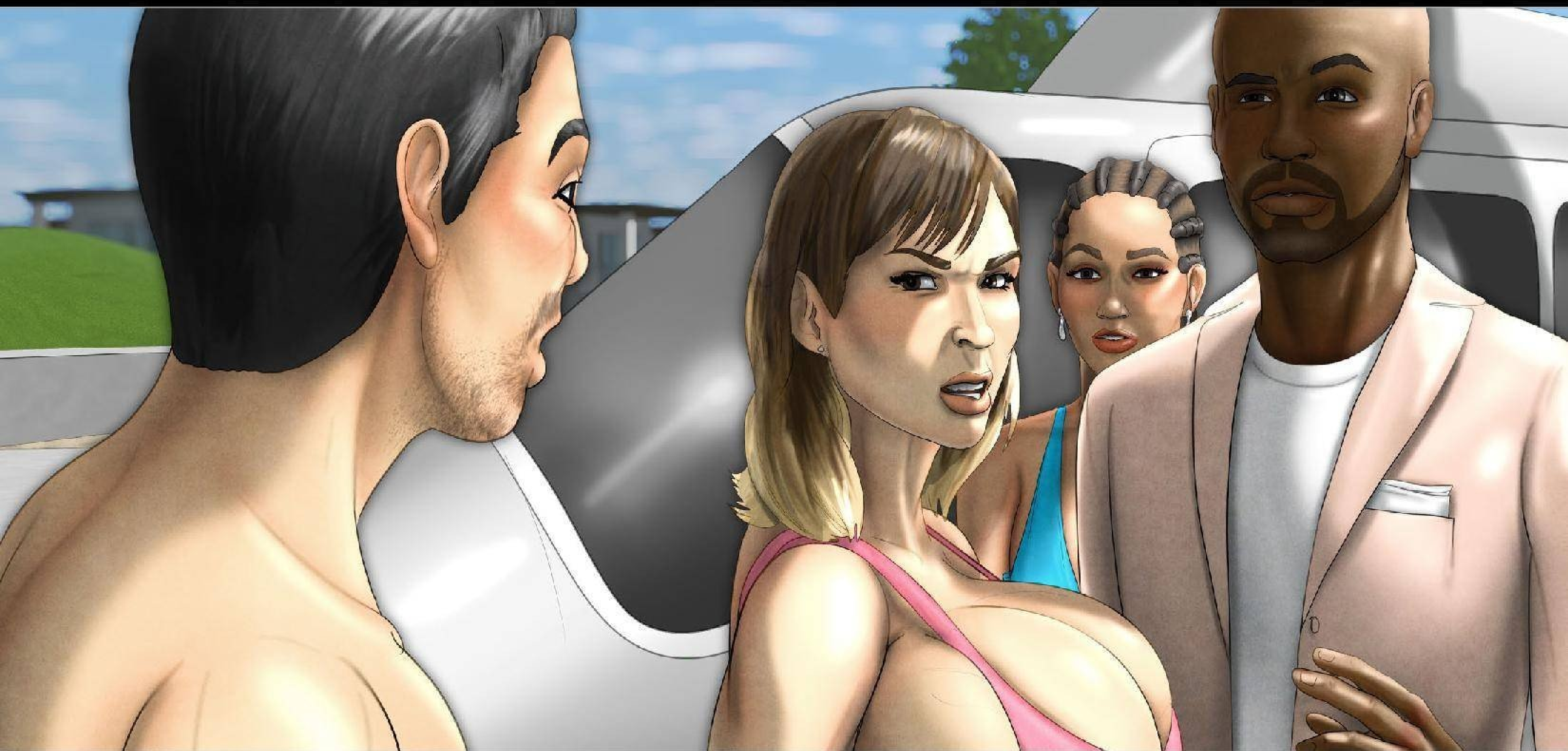
Stand **down**,
Harmon!

I... uh... huh?

Whoa. She
really snapped
at me.

I'm sorry, **Addy**.
Harmon is new.

B-but he was...
You...



Remember, performer.
We deal in *fantasy* come
to life — desires, kinks,
and fetishes.

I... uh...
Oh.

Oh!

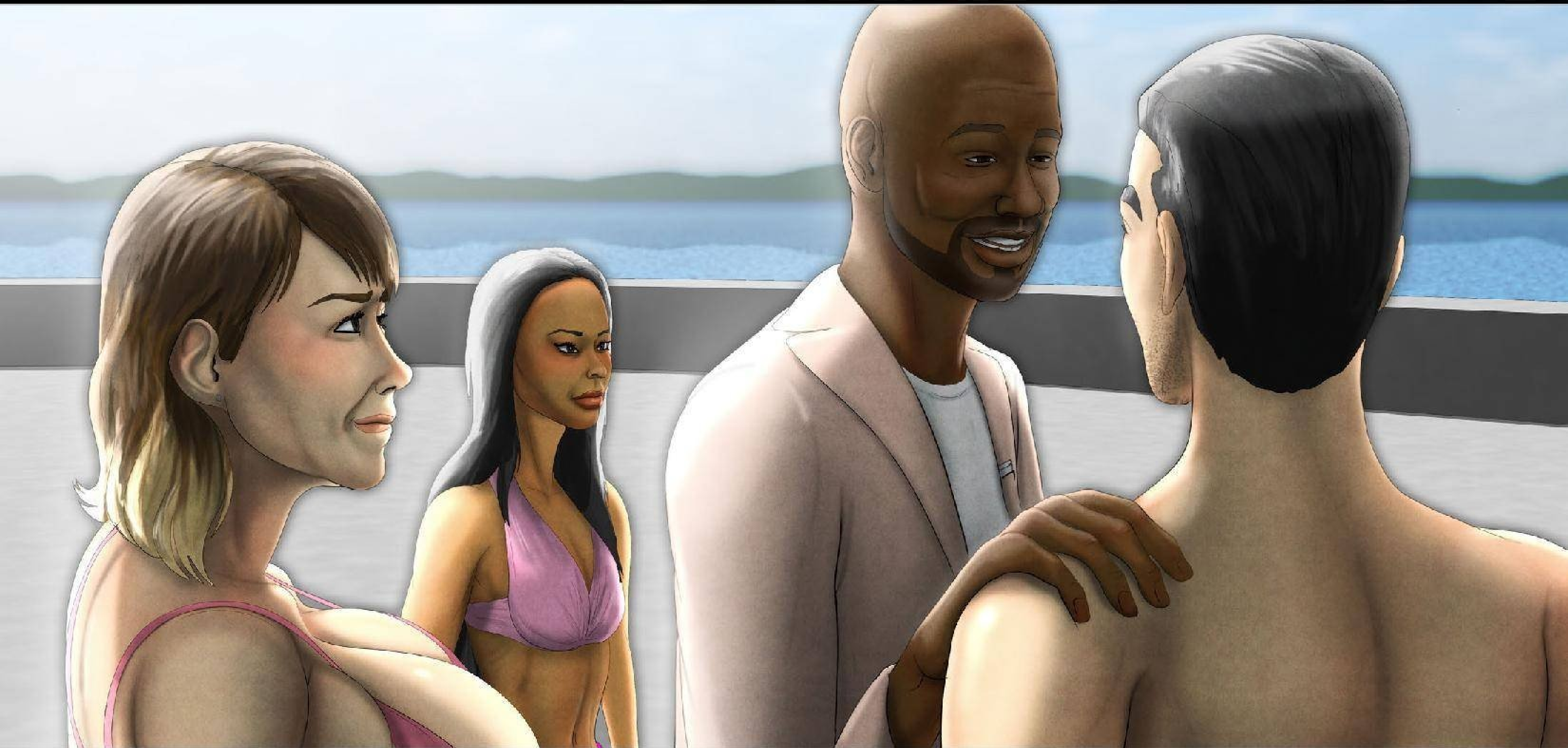
OOOH!

I—I'm so sorry,
Artiste Caden.

Heh. That's okay. Anyone who
stands up for my **Melody** is
a friend of mine. And my
friends call me "**Addy**".

Um... Thank
you... **Addy**.

Ah, there
ya' go.



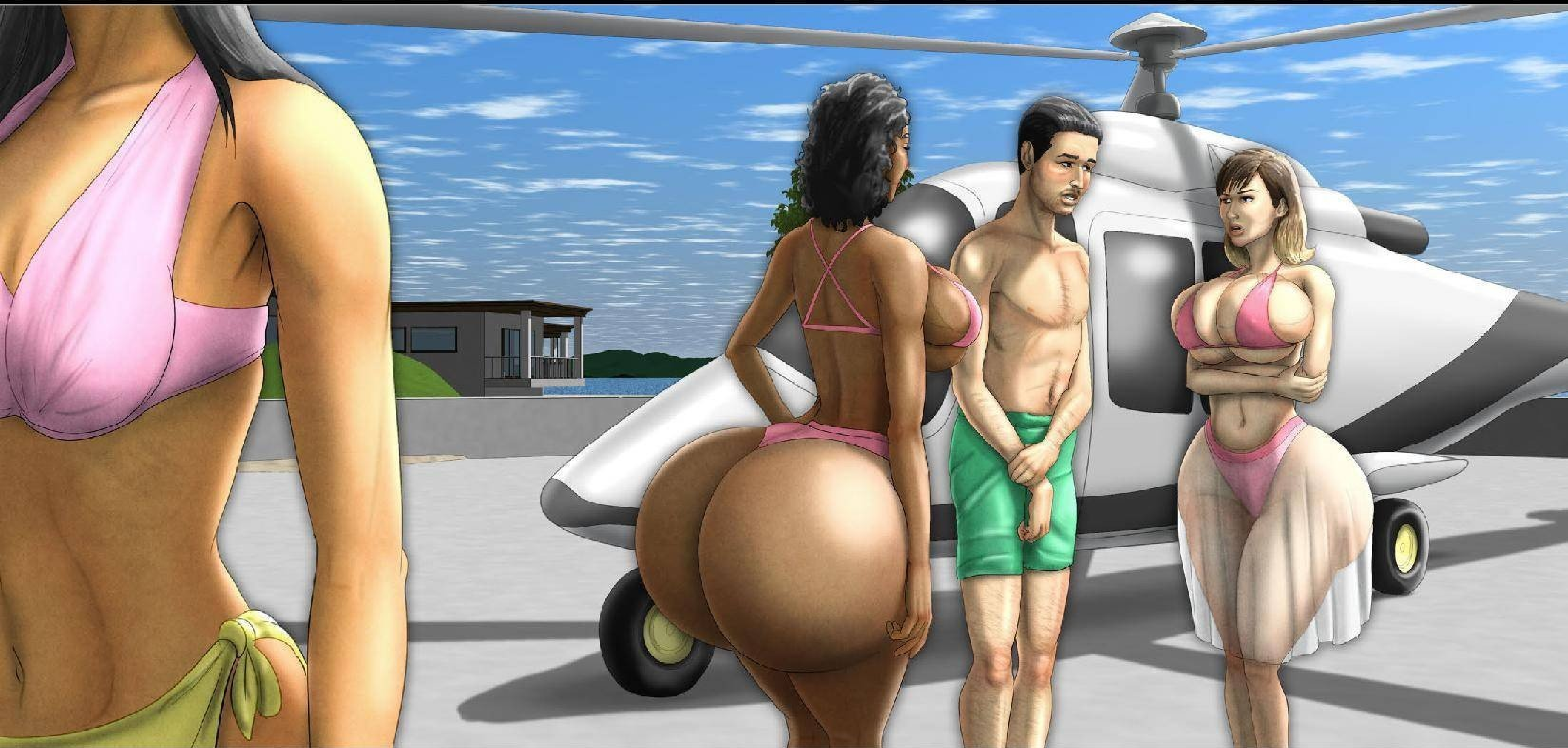
Addy wasn't hurting me,
you know. It's all dom play,
using safe techniques.

He is a *lot* of fun... and
is very supportive of me.
It's all about **consent**.

I see that now.
Sorry.

It's okay. I should have warned you... and
added this to your lessons. You're going to
have to learn to tolerate everyone's kinks
around here. It's part of your job.
No kink shaming.

You're right.
I'll do better.



...

Plus, I guess it can
be **fun** to learn
new stuff, right?

*Heh. Oh, yes. It
can be very fun.*

My **breasts**...
biggerrrrr...
quickly...

Speaking of fun, I promised
Lyra and **Hasa** a bit of
performance improvisation
with **Harmon** here.

W-with
me?

Whoaa! If this was a cartoon,
I swear I would have heard
Octavia's breasts
go "fwomp!"

Ooo! She touched
me and gave my
dick a quick **boost**.

Oh, yes, hot stuff. The newbies
always attract attention. The
challenge for those noobs is if
they can **hold** that attention.
You... you do *quite* well.



So, if we're done
with your session,
Mel, we'll depart.

Unless, of course,
you want to **join** us?

Heh. Thanks. Sounds like fun!
But I'm going to... freshen
myself up. I need to meet with
Addy and then with **Zaza**.

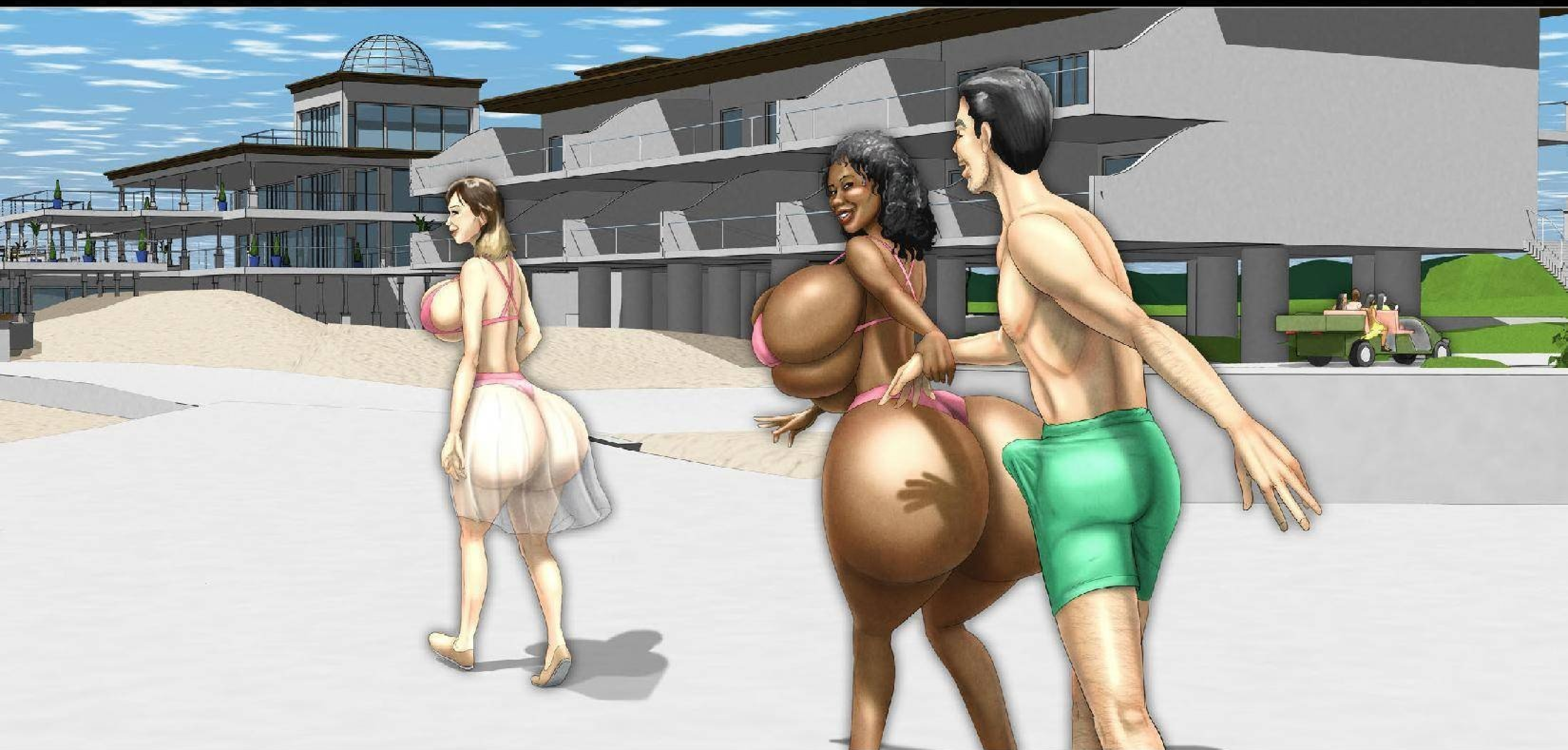
Figured that.
But I thought
I'd offer.

Come,
performer.

Yes, *Artiste*.

Oh, and **Octavia**?
Teach him something **new**!
He still has *lots* to learn.

You got it!



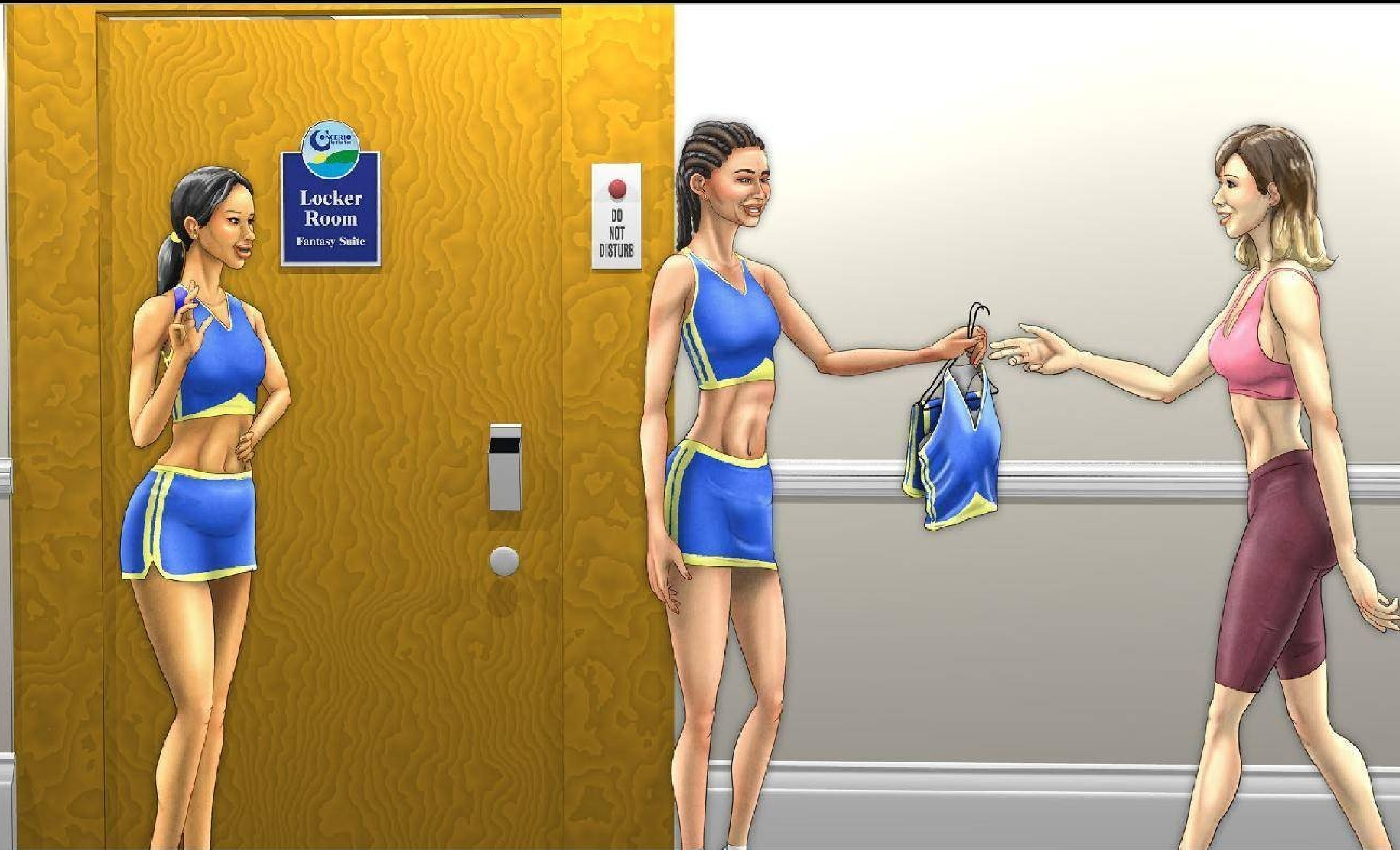
Hey, Mel!

Hello,
Melody.

Hi, Aria! Hi, Allegra!
Good seeing you two again.
Is **Addy** in there?

Yep. He's ready
when you are.

So, what's on the agenda today?
Based on the suite he chose, and
your costumes, I assume it's
a "dom coach" scenario?



Yes. Specifically, it's
the "growth virus
leading to promiscuity
and coach worship."

Got it.

Addy sure loves his teacher-
or coach-student genre. This could
be a lot of fun. Maybe I'll even...
No, no I can't. I **shouldn't**...
Buuut... I think he'd **like** it!

Before entering the fantasy suite, **Melody** explained to the two accompanists her narrative that she wanted to enact with **Caden**. Upon finishing, the three walk into the room.

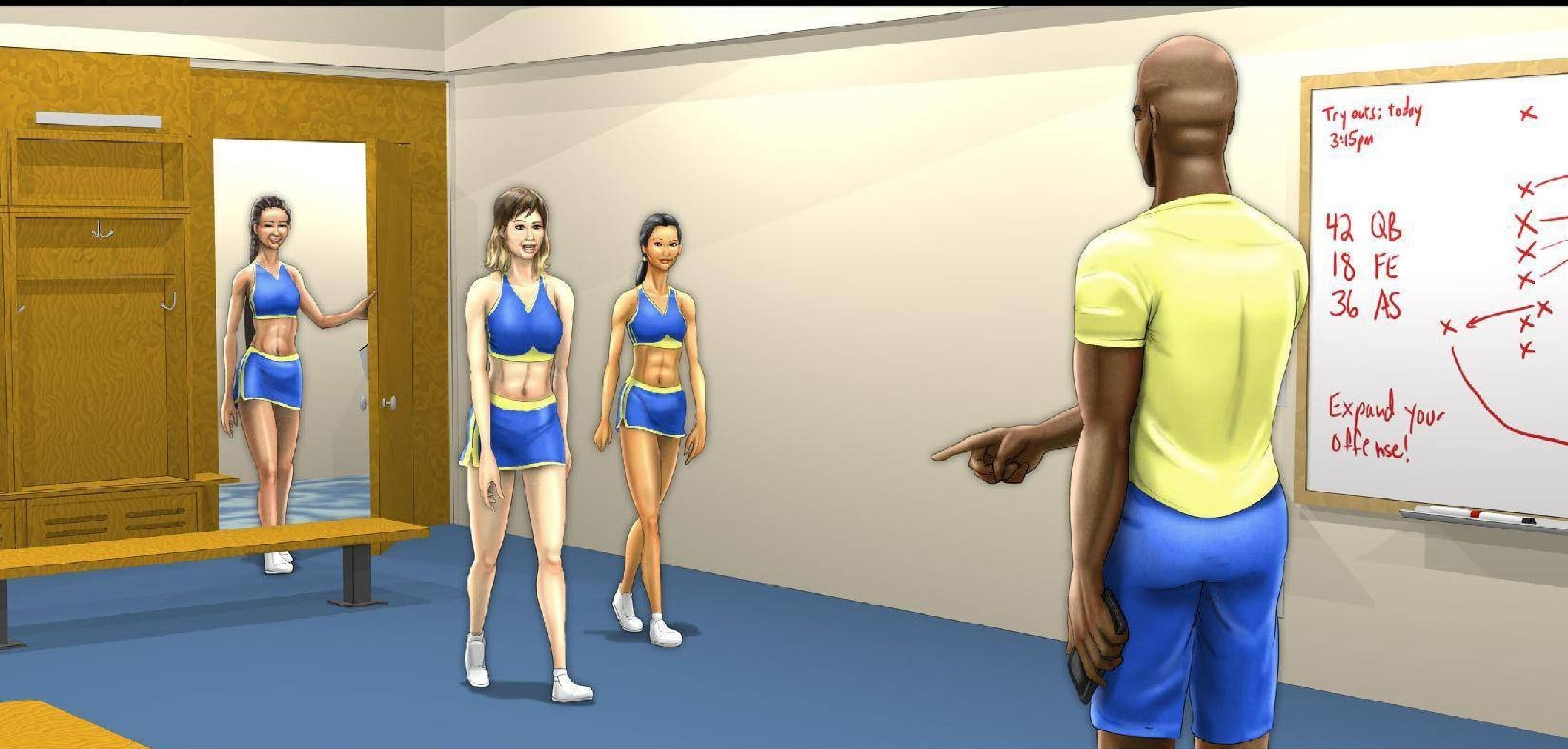
Hey, **Coach Johnson**.
Why did you pull us
off the field?

Take a seat, girls.
Something **serious** is
going on out there.

Really?
What?

Oh my!

What's going
on?



After the "cheerleaders" sit on the bench, **Caden** plays a sound file from his phone. The news announcer in the clip sounds not so coincidentally like **Caden's** voice...

Listen!

* Attention! The White House and CDC have made an emergency announcement! An airborne **virus** has gotten loose from their labs and has spread to your area! *

* Known effects are **enlargement** of parts of the body as well as **aggressive sexual behavior**. Stay inside and close the windows! *



Oh gawwd!
Like, there's no
such virus.

Hmmm...
That sounds
unbelievable.

I agree with my
teammates, Coach. That
sounds like bullshit to me.

Well, it's **not** bullshit.
It's **real**. And you
know how I know?

Ummm...
How?

Because
I'm infected!

Ohmygod!
Coach!

Coach,
really?!

Now!
As your coach,
I *demand* you come
pleasure me!

B-but, **Coach!**
W-we're your team.
We're only students!
You're staff!

I know. And you
three have *always*
made me **horny!**

Whoa!
Coach!

Oh my god!



Enough!

Not unlike their encounter on the helipad earlier, "Coach" **Caden** grabs **Melody** and gives her a deep, wet kiss.

Whoa!

Mmmff!

Oooh!



Since **Caden** is touching **Melody's** head, she is able to use her powers on him...

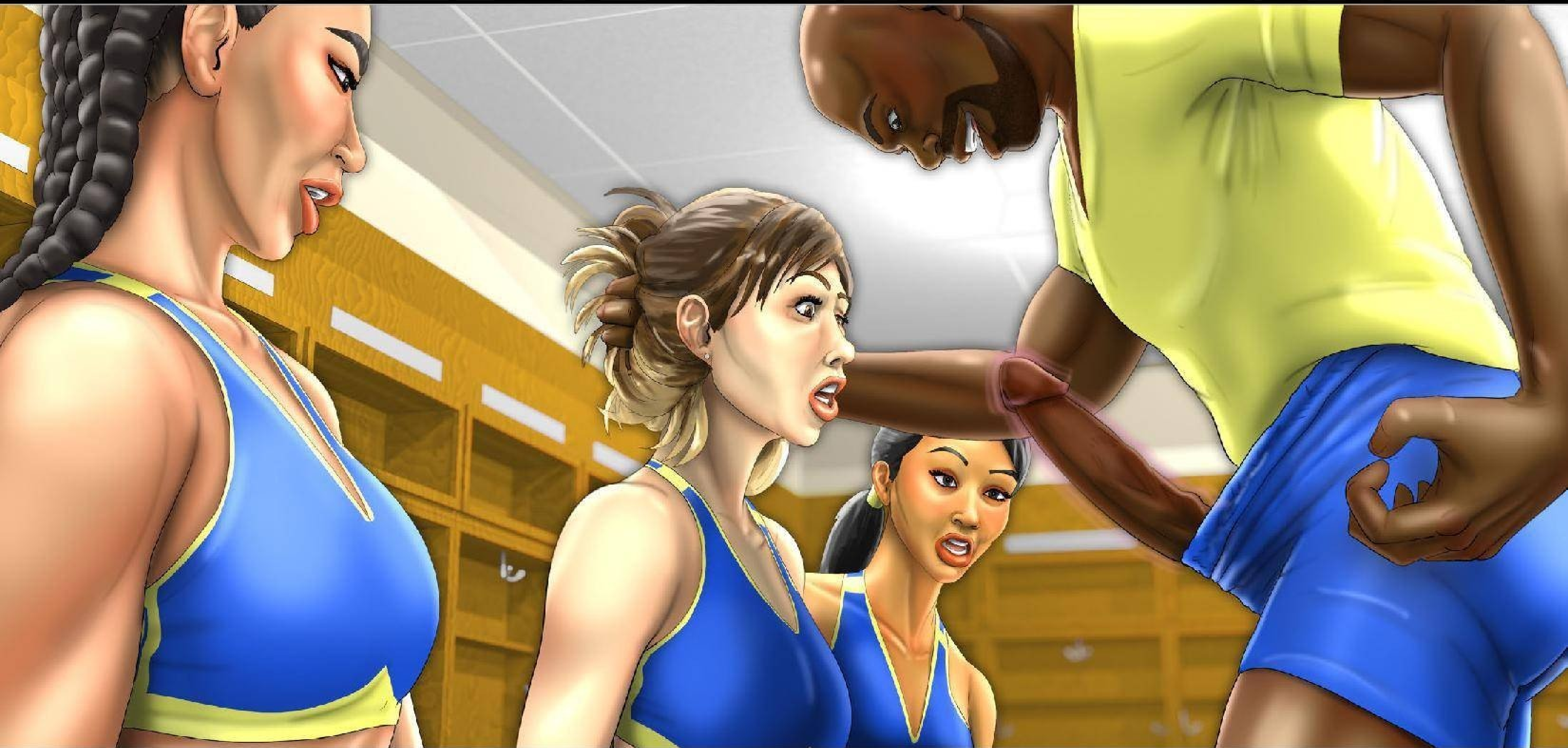
((**Addy's** dick will growww **biggerrr...**))

Holy shit, **Coach Johnson**!
Y-you're c-cock is growing **bigger**!

Uhhh! Yesss! I can feel it! The **virus** is chaaanging me!
Yeaaahh!

Oh my god, **Coach**!
It's getting... **huuge!!**

Holy fuck!
C-Coach... I...I can't stop looking...



Melody subtly reaches over and touches *Aria* next to her. Using her resonance, she makes *Aria*'s breasts grow. The accompanist is familiar enough with performers to know to act out the scene...

Oh my gosh! Look, **Coach!**
The virus is starting to
affect **Aria**, too!

*Aria's breastsss...
biggerrrr...*

Oh! Oh shit! She's right,
Coach! Look at me! My
boobs are *grooowiiiiing!*

Oh, fuck!
*This is **hot!***



Oh, **Coach!** Is the virus going to affect us **all**?! Are we all going to **grooow**?

Uhhh! Oh, no! Now I'm feeling it, too!

UUHNNN!
Grooowwing...



Allegra's breastsss...
and asssss... growwww...

* R-R-Rrrriiiiiip! *

My ass! And my tits!
They're... getting...
biggerrrr...

Aria's breastsss...
even biggerrrr...

* Rip! *

UUHNN!
My top is going to
b-burst! So tiiiight!

* Rriip! *

Oh fuck! This is incredibly
hot! I didn't expect **Melody**
to involve my **Allegra** and
Aria like this!



UUHHH!
That's it! My top just
gave way!

* RRRRIIP! *

* RRRRII-IIPPI! *

Whoa! And **Allegra** just
blew out her skirt with
her **growing** ass!

Fuck! I've lifted off the seat
by a few inches because
my **butt** is so **huge**!



Having spent a lot of resonance on growing **Allegra** and **Aria**, **Melody** now turns her powers on herself, with help from **Allegra's** resonance projection.

((And now my breastss...
groowwww...))

Oooh! Now I think
I caught the virus!
Wow, my **breasts** are
growing quickly!

Oh no, **Melody**!
You're growing *faster*
than I just did!



((More...
biggerrr...))

Oooohh! I'm getting... sooo
huuuge! And... *fuuuck!*
This is virus is... making me...
so **horny!**

* RRRII-IIIIP!! *

* RRRIIP! *

Yes! YESSS!
The virus is making all
of you sexy. Soooo
fucking sexy!



Ooohh! I'm getting
so biiiiig...

Wow! **Melody** is really
pouring it on! She's made
herself bigger than I've ever
seen her do before!

* SHRIIIPP!! *

UUHNNN!
Oh my god! I blew out
my top! **Growing** feels
soo good!



Fuuuck! Oh, **Melody**,
you know what I like!

Damn! Time for **clothes off**
— either taken off or — ulp! —
bursting off!

Coach, you said we're **sexy**? Do you really think so?

Oh *fuck* yes! I'm glad to see you are starting to come around.

What are we going to do, **Coach**? The virus has given us these **big, huuuuge tits.**

And a **huge, phat ass!**

And, for you, a **huge, gorgeous cock!**



What are we going to do? *Heh.* That's *easy.*

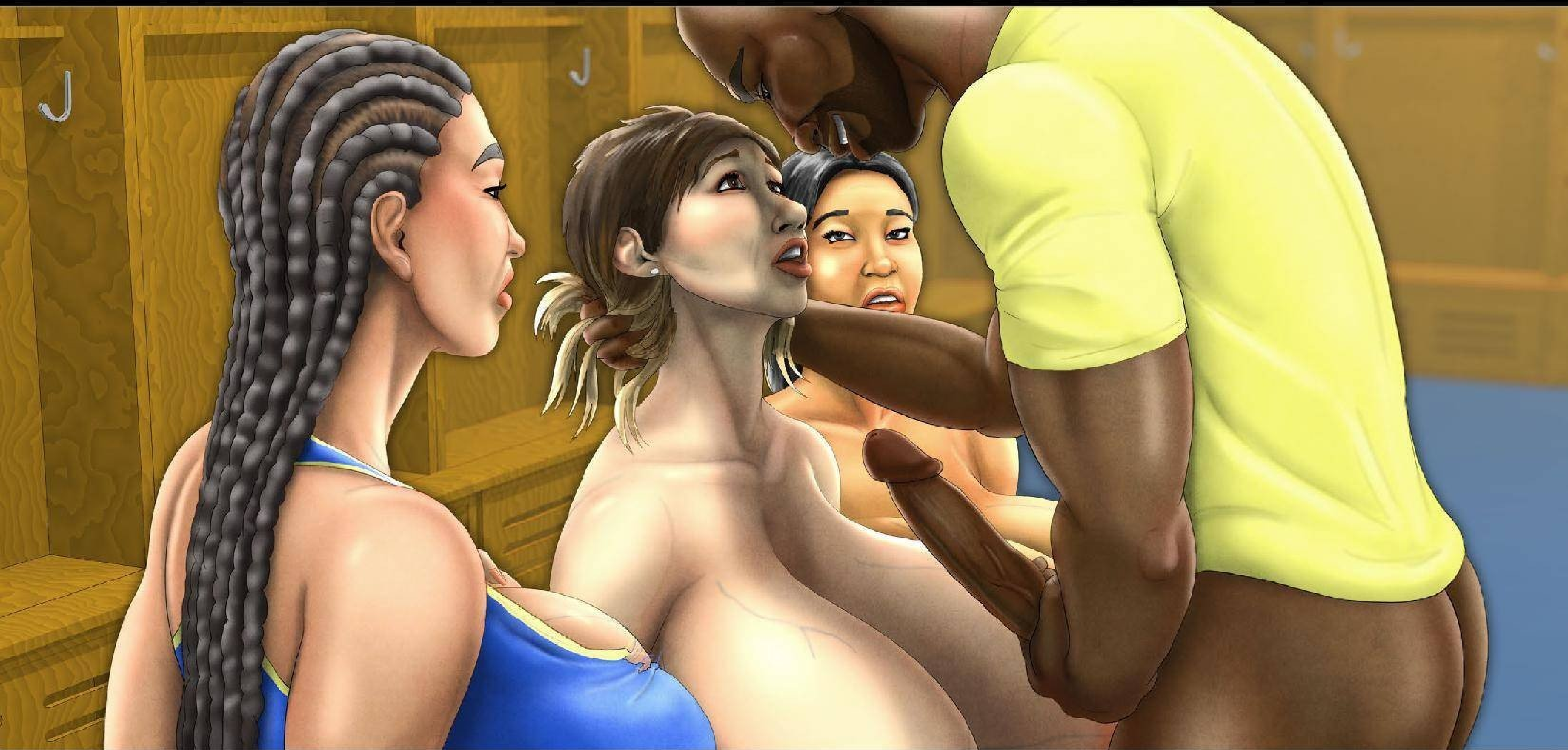
Uuhhnn!

You will do as *I* say
— *all* of you!
I am your coach!
I am in charge.

Y-yes sir!

Yes, **Coach!**

Of course,
Coach!



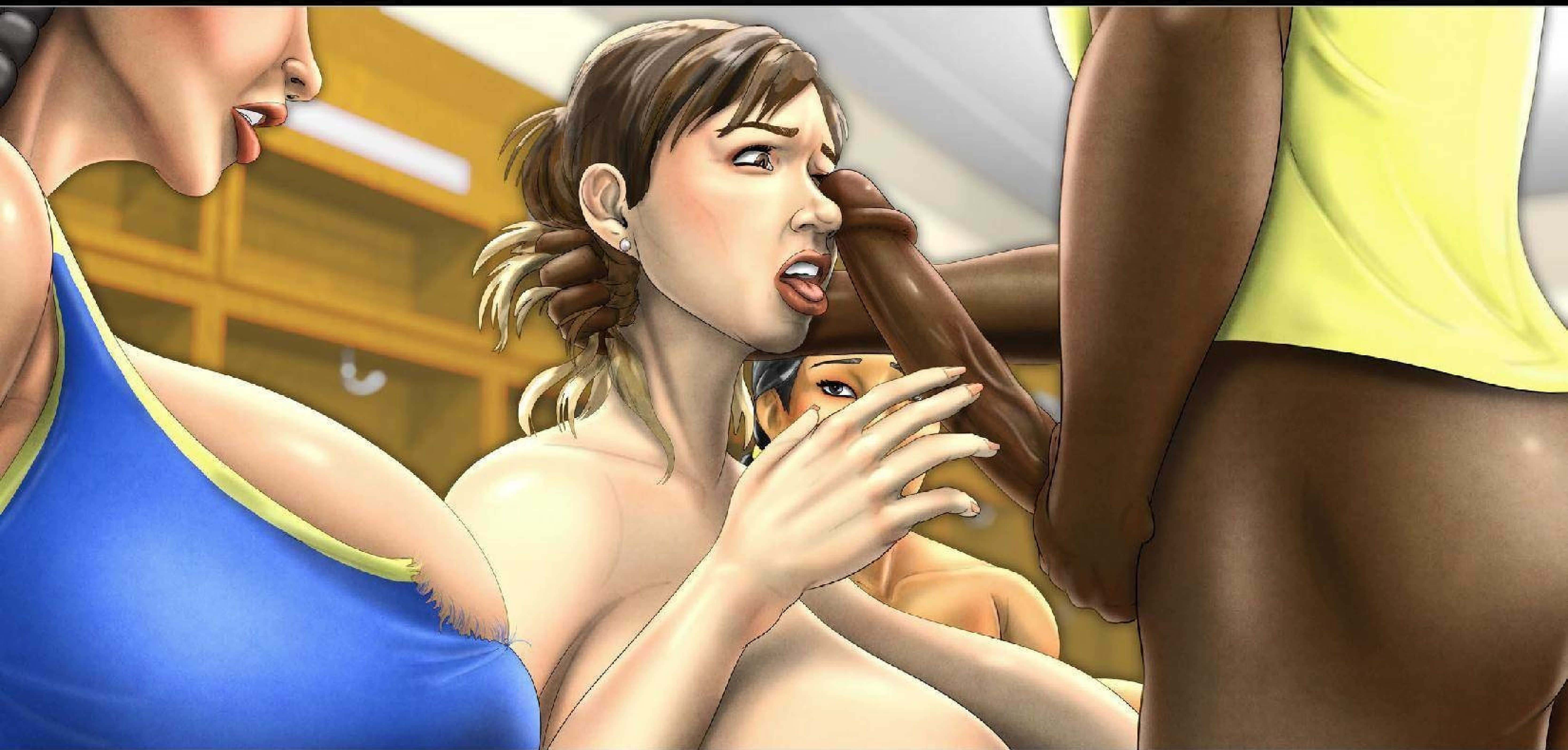
Uuhhh!
Yeaaah!

Oh my god, **Coach!** Yeeess! This virus has not only changed our bodies, but it's made us **horny** — horny for... **your cock!** It's incredible!

I... I... can't stop staring at it!
I— I have to touch it! I *want* your **cock!** **We** want your **cock!**

Oh, yes!
We want it!

Oooohh...
Pleeeasee...



Ohhh, yesss...
You'll never be able to
fit this in your shorts!

*(Addy's cock will grow...
longerrr... thickerrr...)*

Oohhhh, fuuuck!
That feels...
fucking **amazing!**

OH!
OH MY!

Th-the virus is a-affecting
you *again!* Your **dick** is
growing **even bigger!**



Yeaah! **Bigger!**
Worship it!

Yesss!
I will! I can't help it...
I want... I want to...

OHMNN!

* Shluuuck *

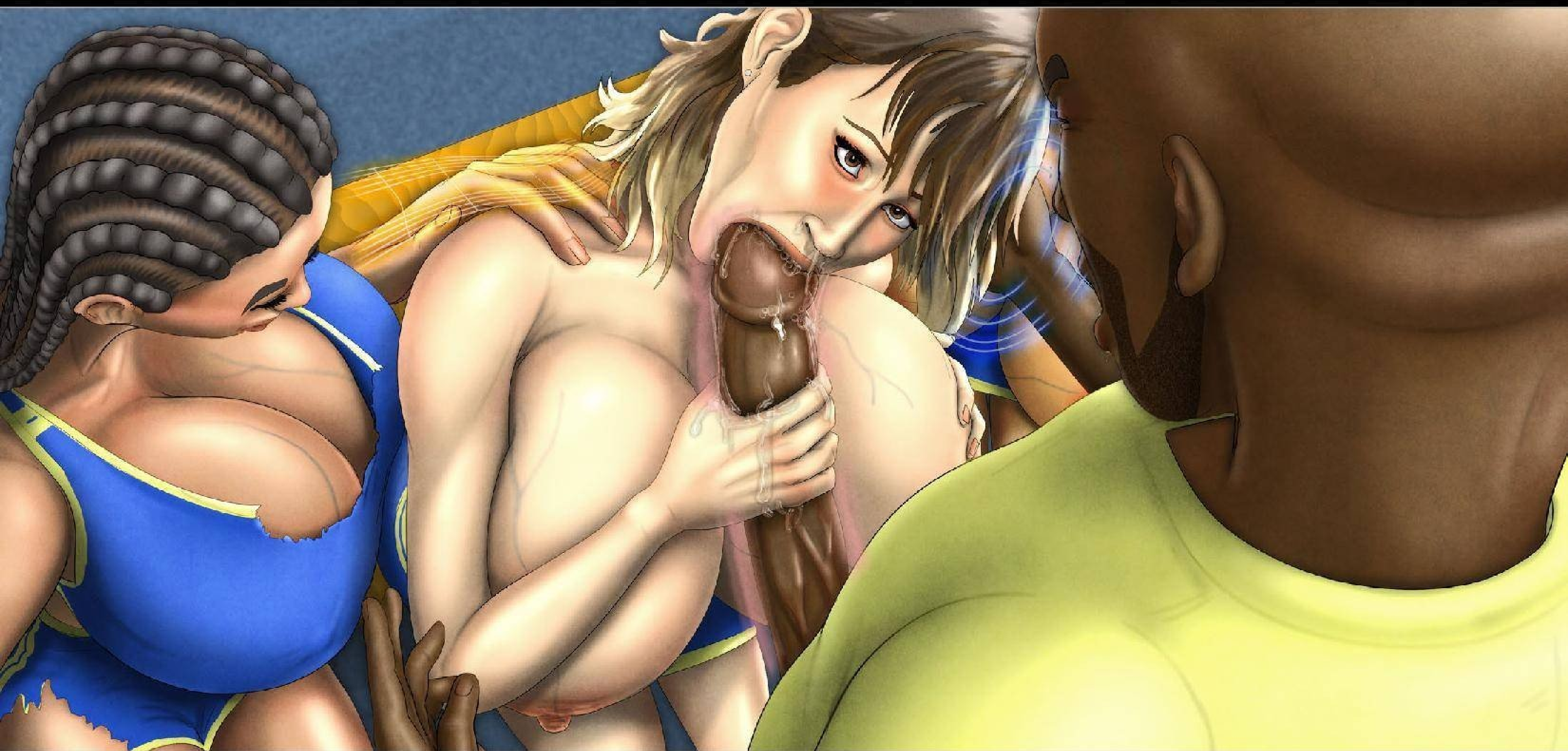
* Slurp *

(My dick...
biggerrr...)

UUHNNN!
Yeaahhh! I can feel the
virus affecting me again!
My **cock** is **growing**
even more!

Ooo, I can feel **Caden**
conducting my **resonance** to
make his **cock** even **bigger**. Time
to ramp up my "worshipping."

* Slrp * Shuupp *
Oh fuuuck, **Coach**!
* Shluuuck * Slurp *
I looove your **huge cock**!



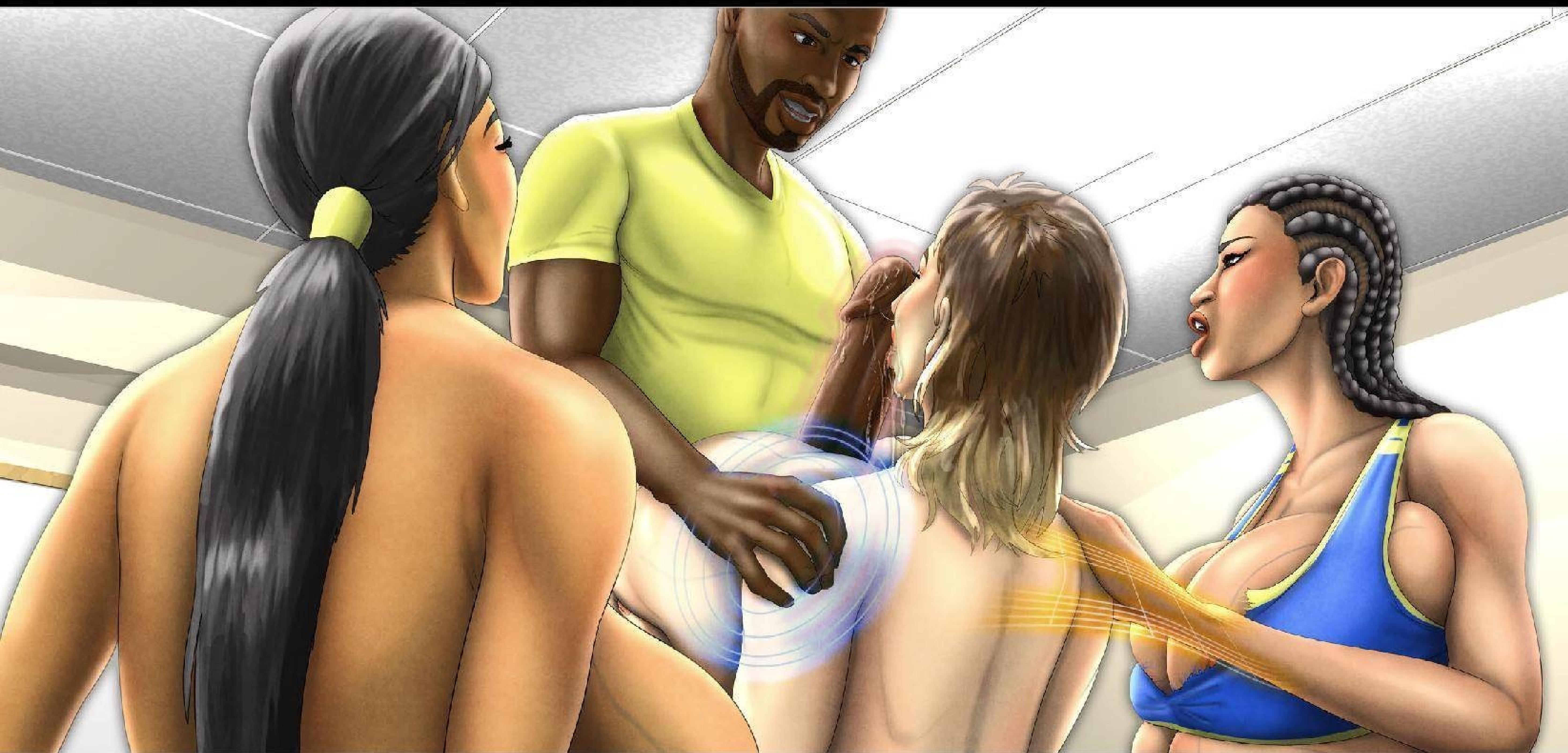


UUHNNMM!
I always wanted you girls to
do this after every practice!
Oh fuuuck, that's good.

* Sssluck * Slirrp *
And every day in the locker
room, I've always wanted
to suck on your **dick**!

Yesssssss, Ms. Giacoso.
That's it!
Worship my **cock**!

* Sshluurp * Smack *
Is... is that an...
order, Coach?



Of course, it's an order!
I am your **coach**! You
will do what *I say*!

Yessssir!
* Ssuck * Slluurp *

((My dickkk...
swellinggg...))

God! You're getting **sooo**
huge! Y-you're like –what?–
about **17 inches** long?

Yeah, that sounds right! The
virus has seemed to run its
course, giving me the **biggest**
cock you've ever seen!

* 43 cm



UUUHHNNMMM!

You are doing quite well, **Ms. Giacoso**. I may make you "head cheerleader" for your efforts.

Hmm... **Addy** may have stopped using my **resonance**, but **I'm** not done... not by a long shot. Now it's time to show him my **surprise**.



Okay, girls. **Join** me. And I'll need your **resonance** — **everything** you've got. You'll know when.

Uh...
Y-yes, **Artiste**.

Of course, **Artiste**.

((Addy's **cock...**
biggerrr...))

Oh my god, **Coach!**
Y-you're *still* growing! You're
getting ***gigantic!***

UUHNN!
Wha-? Whoa! **M-Mel!**
I-I didn't...

Oh, **Coach!** The virus must
really be affecting you! Oh! Your
cock is *so fucking enormous!*
And *still* growing!

Wait...
Still?!

Holy fuck!
I didn't expect
this from her!



I-I-I can't help
myself! I **need** it!

Yes! *Me, too!*

And *meeee!*

Oh nom nommmmn
* slurp * suuck *

UUHNN!
Fuuuuuu—!

* slurp * shhlurp *
Fuck! It's soooo
massive!

* nnomn * shhluck *
Fucking * sshherpt *
colossal!

Yess!
And growing
bigger!

((**Cockkk...
biggerrrr...**))



Heh heh. I can tell that **Allegra**
and **Aria's** are not acting their
shocked expressions — it's **real!**
Just wait until they see
what I plan on next!

Oh, **Coach!**
* gluggk * gagg *
Shouldn't we run and see
if we can get help from
this virus?

UUHNN!
Oh, **hell no!** You three
will continue to **pleasure**
me! I am in charge.
Not this virus!

Y-yes, sir!
* slurp * gagg *
* glugk glugk glugk *

*Melody ends her manipulation of **Caden's** cock, which finished growing at a staggering nineteen inches*. She then turns her focus to the two accompanists, giving **Caden** another bit of expansion eye candy.*

* 48 cm

My **tits!** They're getting even **bigger!**

Uhhh! And my **ass!** It's also **swelling** again!

What the— ?



((Aria's **titsss...** even **biggerrr...**))

((Allegra's **assss...** expandinggg...))

((Morrrre...
biggerrrrr...))

UHHNN!
Oh... myy...
god...

OOMMFF!
Getting... **gigantic!**



*Allegra and Aria's new growth spurts have nearly **immobilized** them. This gives **Melody** her chance to have **Caden** all to herself. She leaps up, snuggling his **glant member** between her **huge breasts**.*

Oooh, **Coach!**
This virus has totally
overwhelmed me!

I'm completely **obsessed**
with your **inhumanly**
tremendous cock! I **want**
it inside meeee!

*Inside...?!
H-how...? *pant*
There's no way...
*pant *pant**

I know...
It's **too big** for
me right **now**...
But...



My tits...
expanddd...))

Oh! OOH!
But maybe...
the virus... will help
me out...

Oh fuck! Her timing is
impeccable! I must remember
to let **Cadence** know how
wonderfully **Mel** has
honed her skills!

Wow! **Mel** is seriously
blowing **Addy's** mind! She
has gotten sooo good since
we've last been with her!



*Breastss...
swelllll...*

*Whole bodyy...
growwww...*

*Unhhhhh!
Ooohhhh!*

W-wait... Holy cow!
I'm growing bigger!
All over!!

Wh-what?!
Holy fuck! **Mel!**
Y-you're... you're now
taller than me!



Holy shit! **This** is
why **Mel** wanted
us to pour on our
powers!

She's **reeeally**
sucking up all of
our **resonance**!

Are y-you standing
on your tip-toes?

UHNMM.
No.

Are y-you standing
on the **b-bench**?!

No.
I'm **growing**,
Coach!

((Pull in more resonanceee...
grow biggerrr...))

Oh, **Coach!** I want to
please you, as you've
commanded us.

The virus is really
changing me. And I will
use that to **please** you.

I WILL!

F-Fu—!

I'm as **hard** as
granite right now!



She's incredible! I've never
seen **Addy** so shocked and
aroused at the same time!

*This is noticeably harder
without the a piacere
pool. I need more
resonance!*

*More... drainnn
resonanceeee...*

*UUUHNN!
God! I'm getting...
so tall!*

*Ooooh, **Coach**...
Your **cock**! I... must...!
I... want...!*

UUOOOFF!

*She's **still** growing bigger!
And she's acting... almost
insatiable! That's unusual
for her. Not that I'm not
enjoying this.*



*UHHNNN!
M-Mel... H-how....?!
Seriously! What's
going on?*

*This is incredible! But, this is taking
a **lot** of power! I can feel **Melody**
almost "draining" my **resonance**
instead of just accepting it.*

*Melody simply winks and ignores **Caden**'s question, continuing the charade.*

Ooohh, but
Cooooach! It just
feels so good!

Okay... She **seems** to have
everything under control... but...
this is something **new**. I **like** it,
but I've never seen **anyone**
with this capability!

I'm getting sooo biiiig!
I can feel my **boobs** and
ass enlarging, too!

Oh fuck, **Melody!**
This is simply...
amazing!



((More...
tallerrr...))

((Boobsss...
largerrr...))

((Asssss...
swellinggg...))

Grabbing a few athletic mats, **Melody** tosses them to the floor near the couple. She then gestures to the two **accompanists** to pour on their **resonance**. Her still-growing body finally tears through her remaining clothing.

Ooooooh... **Coooach...**
I think... I-I'm *still* getting...
b-biggerrrr....

I—I *want* you...
Now!

Whoa!

* **RRRIIP!** *



((**Titssss...**
ballooninggg...))

((**Asssss...**
bloatinggg...))

((**Bodyyyy...**
surginggg...))

Damn, she is really
pouring on the virus-induced
hyper-libido of this fantasy!

With surprising strength, **Melody** forcefully — but non-violently — pushes **Caden** to the mats.

OOFFFF!

UHNN... Feels soooo good...

I think I'm big enough now that I **can** fit that **huge cock** of yours!

And I **will** have it!

((More... ! drainnnn...))



((Breastsss... inflatinggg...))

((Butttt... bulgingggg...))

((Bodyyy... risingggg...))

She's gotta' be approaching 10 feet* or so!
This is magnificent!

Errrr...!

* 3 m

Moreee...!
Biggerrr...!

This virus has brought
out the **animal lust** I've
always had for you!

I *must* have my way
with you! I *will* have my
way with you!

*Fuck, the tables have
turned! I never thought
I'd like this!*



You're **overpowering** at
this size! It almost seems
like I... I have no choice!

No, **Coach**.
You don't.

And you...
can't... stop me!

((**Furtherrr...
Largerrrr...!**))

UHNNN! UHNNN!
UHNNN! UHNNN!
UHNNN!

OH! YES! UHNN!
YOUR COCK!
I WILL... UHNN!
UHNN! UHNN!

UUHMN! * OOOOF * UHHH!
* GRUNT * UUHNN!

Holy fuck! Being fucked
by her **giantess pussy**
against this **monstrous cock**
is mind-erupting.



* grunt * pant *
* pant *

* pant * pant *

Ahhrr... **Mel** is...
reeeally... pulling on...
our **resonance!**

Wait... I can sense
another stream of
resonance. Who...?

((**Moreee...
Resonanceeee...!**))

UHNN! UHNN!
My **tits**! They're
growing – UHNN! –
even **larger**!

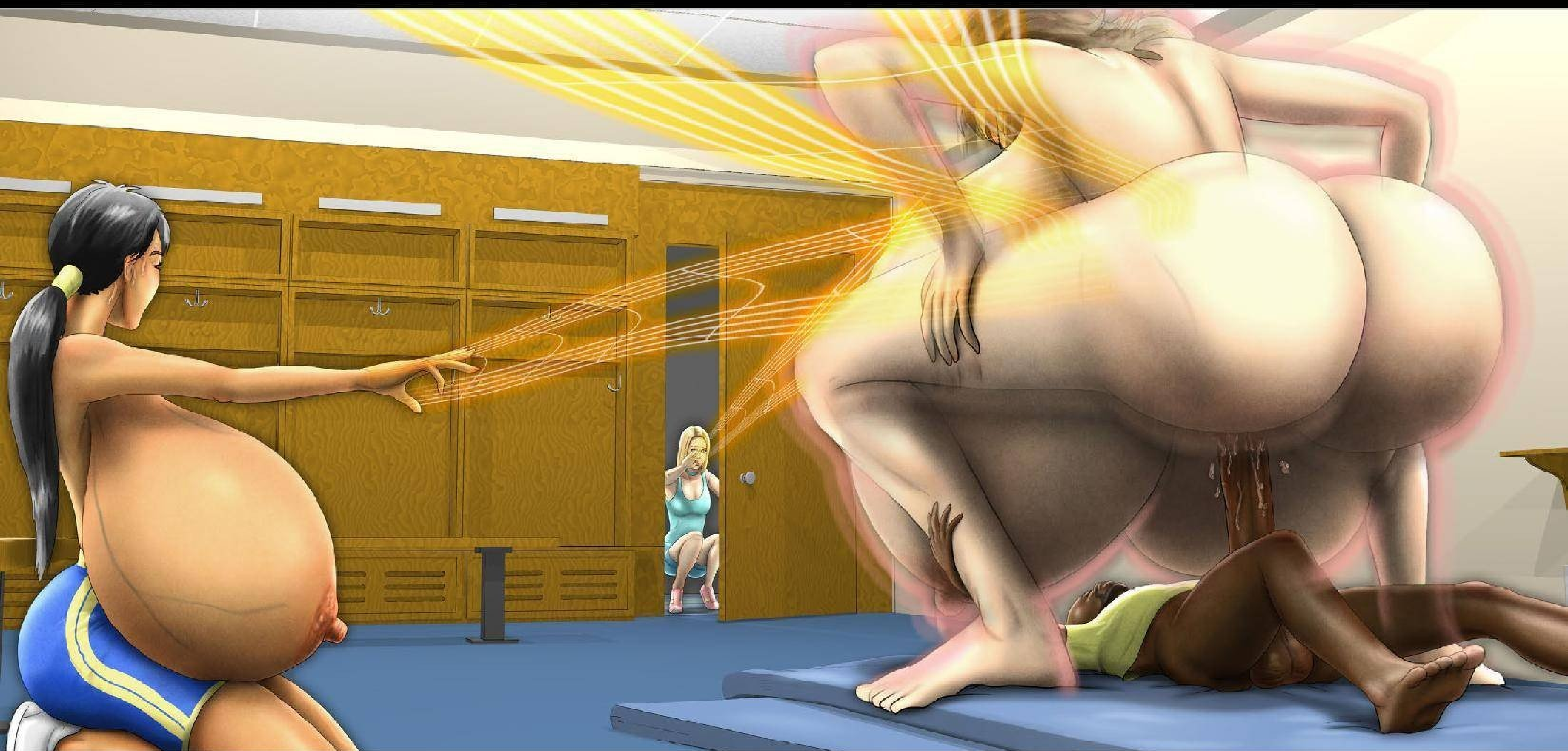
Fuck!! **Mel's**
resonance-wielding has
gotten so **much** more
powerful since the last time
I saw her! I think–

UUUUNN!

She's
making my **dick**
grow again!

UHNN! UHNN!
I can feel the virus effecting
you, too! Your **cock**! It's
getting **fatter**!

Biiggerrrrr!
So biiiiiig....!
I **will** have you,
Coach!



* pant * pant *
* pant *

Who is— ? That's
Solenne! When did
she sneak in?

Had **Melody**
planned on this?

UHNNN!

((**Moreee...**
Biiggerrr...))

Fuck! **Solenne's** help isn't
easing the power drain! **Melody**
is **still** pulling all the **resonance**
she can get from all of us!
She's **really** growing!

With each thrust down, **Melody's** newly-grown breasts squash down on **Caden's** upper body and head. Her approximately 12 foot* tall body is now in complete control.

* 3.66 m

Bodyyy...
tallerrr...

Boobsss...
swelllll...

– UHNN! UHNN! –
Oh, coach!! Your – UHNN!
UHNN! – **fattening cock** is
going to make me – UHNN!
UHNN! – **CUUUUUMM!**

UNN! UNN! UNN!
Oh fuuuuu– M-me, too!
UNN! UNN! Fuck
FUUCK FUU– MMFFF!



With a final deep thrust onto **Caden's calf-thick cock**, the couple both come to the peak of their sexual romp. **Caden** shouts as he explodes into one of the most powerful orgasms of his life.

Melody climaxes as well, but her deep satisfaction comes not just from physical contact, but from her successful wielding of her newly-discovered skill.

UNN!
FUUUCK!!!

UHN!
UHNYYEAAHH!



The three **accompanists**, sensing the end of the session, turn off their **resonance** projection and sink in utter exhaustion.

UNN!
* pant * gasp * pant *
* cough * pant *

Melody and Caden collapse onto the mats, completely drained by their orchestra session.

Fuck! * pant pant *
Th-that... I... I...
* pant pant *

* pant pant *
I'll take that as a compliment.
* pant pant *

* pant pant *
If you don't mind, **Addy**,
I'd like to ask for privacy.
* pant pant *

* pant pant *
S-sure...
* pant pant *

Allegra? Aria?
Solenne?
Thank you for your help. Please give us the room?



Yes, * pant pant * **Artiste.**

Y-yes, **Artiste.**
* pant pant *

...Y-yes...
* gasp *
A-Artiste.
* pant pant *

Aria? Are you all right?

I... I think so.
I just need rest.
* pant pant *

The three **accompanists** then help each other stand and make their way out of the room.

After catching their breath, the couple relaxes on the mats. **Melody** slowly shrinks back to normal size as they talk.

You... you've really come a long way, **Mel**. But you have to **control** yourself. You seemed... a bit... well...overly enthusiastic. **Allegra** and **Aria**, especially, looked **drained**... concernedly so.

Oh my god! *Really?*
I... I hadn't noticed.
Fuck! Poor **Aria**.

That can be a problem.
Our powers can be **corrupting**.
You must always maintain **discipline**.



(((**Reduceee...**
my sizeeee...)))

And I was the one chastising **Harmon** earlier. I'm so sorry.

It seems I have more to learn, as well.

One *always* learns. You never stop. And you do so by making mistakes. It's okay.

So, that being said. How is growing like *this* possible?! It must take *incredible* effort.

It does. And I may have been able to go **even bigger** with the help of an *a piecere* pool or more accompanists.

Did *you* discover this power?



No. Our new performer, **Harmon**, discovered it. He... demonstrated it in the *a piecere* pool the other day.

I've learned a lot about it since then. And, for some reason, it's also given me a... slightly better sense of self.

But, **Addy**, pleeeeeease
don't tell, **Cadence**.

Oh? And why
is that?

Please, **Addy**.
Just don't.

Hmmm. I think I understand. She may
see your new power as a threat to her
position. But then again, she will
probably see your **hiding it** from her
as an even *greater* threat.



You *are* powerful, my dear.
That sense of self you said you
discovered is you realizing that
you *have* this strength.

You will
go places.

M-my place is h-here.
Under **Cadence**.

Cadence is not
your end-all. You *need*
to branch out.

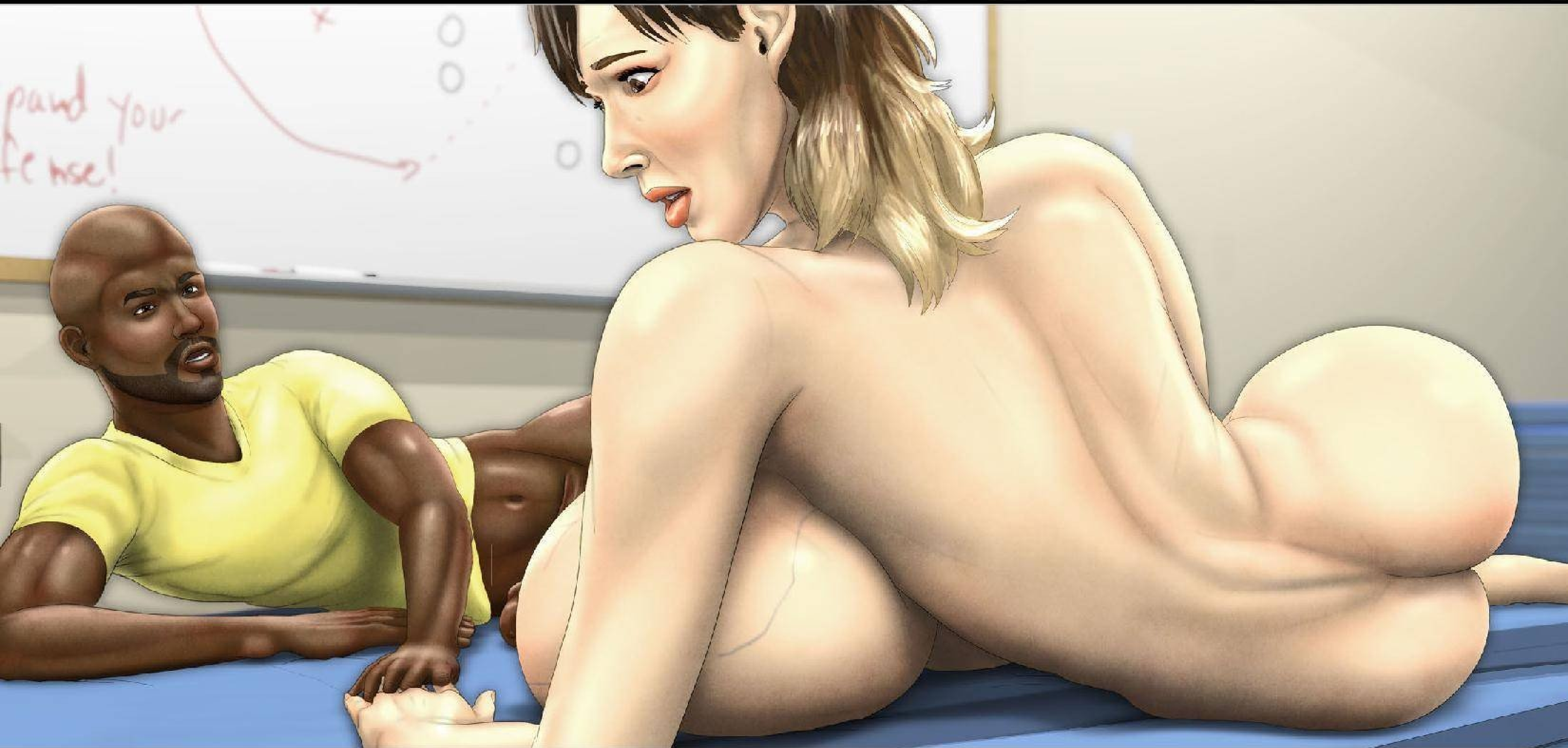
*Melody chooses her words carefully. **Caden** is a friend, but he is still a conductor and she is afraid of some unbeknownst-to-her protocol of his rank might override that friendship.*

I... can't.

Oh. You have a "**Deal**"?

Yes. But not only that, **Cadence** has been turning very dark lately, becoming hard-nosed —no— almost *militaristic* in her running *Concerto by the Sea*. She allows her fortes to bully and intimidate. I even suspect...

Suspect... what?



That... that she did something to **Raga** because he... balked against her.

And helped **Fine** escape* this place.

Raga is her top performer if I remember correctly?

Was. His position has since been given to me. **Raga** disappeared while I was last out recruiting.

* Episode 3, pages 20-21

Disappeared?

He was suddenly *gone*. And *no one* will say anything about it! I take it by your response that **Raga** didn't transfer to your **troupe**?

No, I have not had any transfers. That is *rare*.



Well, if not you, then maybe **Zaza**?

No. She would have told me of such a deal. This is odd. And... troubling.

Fuuuuck.

Mel, you know I can't do anything. **Conductors** do not go against other **conductors**. It's a *maxim* of our position. *Unequivocal*.

* worried groan *

But that doesn't mean I have to *help* her, either. Or tell her. Your secret is **safe** with me. My word is **my bond**.

Thank you. Are you saying that this is some sort of client-attorney privilege?

Heh. As I'm a lawyer, yes, I guess it is.



Unlike my legislative mind, you have a *creative* one, which is why you're so good at performances. I hope you will use that creativity to figure out a solution.

I don't know...

*I wonder what **Zaza** would say...*

Elsewhere in the compound, **Octavia**, **Lyra**, and **Fantasia** (an accompanist) have invited **Harmon** to join them in a personal performance.

Wow! This is some orchestra room.

Oh, yes. It's for when the most **orgiastic** performances are requested.

I've always liked performing in this room. I love the artwork.

Oh, wow! This stuff is nice!



So, what is the scenario that you wanted to rehearse?

Scenario? Oh, **no** scenario. Just you, us, our resonance, and...

... our **imagination.**

Oooh?

Oooh, **yes.**

That's why we didn't
change into any
costumes.

Or why I didn't shrink
back to standard size to
start. We don't want to
waste any time.



(My breasts grow...
biggerrr...)

Fantasia.
Come join us.

B-but... I'm only
an **accompanist**.

We are all on the **same**
team. So, **join** us — take off
your clothes as well as
that damned accompanist
choker.

Cadence will not find out. And
should anyone show up, your
involvement was... at **Harmon's**
direction. He's the "teacher's
pet", anyway.

Me?!



— UHNN! UHNN! UHNN! —
Oh my — UHNN! — gawd,
Harmon! Y-your **dick!**
— UHNN! — Sooo f-fat!
— UHNN! —

Heh. Thanks to
Cadence for
teaching me that! *

* Episode 2, pages 23-31

((Octavia's
breastss...
and **asssss...**
biggerrr...))

((Fantasia's
breastss...
and **asssss...**
growww...))

((My **titss** and **butttt...**
enlargeee...))

And I can't believe
— UHNN! UHNN! —
how big you're making
my **ass!** It's **huuuge!**

* suck * slurp *
Mmm
hmmm!



My time with **Melody**
in the pool has given me
a sense of how to direct
my **resonance** for even
bigger results.

Instead of making **Octavia**
“**giantess-bigger**” over all, I now know
how to channel my **resonance** only to
one body **part** — a giantess-sized
ass on a normal-sized person!

* Smooch *
* Suck *
* Nyoomn *

((Fantasia's
pussyyy...
swelllls...))

* Whimperrr *
— UHNN !! — **Harmon,**
your fingers on my
vag are magic!

Making her
pussy and clit
plumper and
larger helps!

Unfortunately, not long after
the group had begun their fun,
Cadenza strides in with
barely a knock...

Ah! It's zo lovely
to see a good
performance!

A conductor!
Oh, shit!

Oh! I am so
sorry, *Artiste*!

Huh? For what? Participating?
Papperlapapp! Ve're all on
za same team. Never mind
ze formalities...

My goodnees, **Octavia**!
Your **ass** unt **boobs** look
amazing! How have you
achieved such **size**?

* "Nonsense!" in German.



—UHNN! — That's *slurp*
Harmon's doing! *pant*
He is — UHNN! — incredible!

What?!
Harmon? You?
Hmm...

pant Well... yes...
pant with their help...

!!!

Harmon, I need
you to come vit me.

But I— we— we're in
the middle of...

*Tsk tsk, **Harmon**.*
Performers *always* do
a conductor's bidding.
** giggle **

*Oh, **Harmon** has
definitely caught **Zaza's**
attention.*

** chuckle **



I shall return him...
when I am done.

B-but...
my clothes...!

You vill
not need zhem.

Now, let's go. My
accompanists are
awaiting us in my suite.

Later, in the main tower dome of the compound, **Major** reports to **Cadence**...

I am concerned. Some of my fortes witnessed **Melody, Harmon, Octavia** greeting **Artiste Cadenza** and **Artiste Caden**, with, what seemed like, a bit more casualness than you've afforded for their position.

I have no worries about **Zaza** and **Addy, Major**. Your fortes may have been mistaken. **Zaza** and **Addy** may be annoying and blather on about "issues" they don't like about how I run my troupe.



But this is **my** troupe.
They won't move against me.
Ever.
Conductors simply **don't**.

As you wish, **Artiste**.

But I have been thinking about what you reported to me a few nights back. Are you sure about what you saw going on in the *a piacere* pool?

Yes. I saw the pool incident with my *own* eyes. I've never seen anything like their performance before.

Then **Melody** is to be put under island lockdown.

Artiste?



Inform your fortes. But say nothing to **Melody** about it until after *The Nocturne*. She can go about her duties freely, for now, but I do **not** want her to leave this island until further notice!

I'm beginning to suspect she was in league with **Raga**. And if so, she will eventually be dealt with in the same manner.

Instruct your fortes to keep their eyes open for any **subversive behavior** from the troupe.

Yes, *Artiste*.

Oh. And summon **Harmon**.
I need to interrogate him.

He seemed pretty chummy with
Melody. With all due respect,
do think that's wise?

If that is the case, then I need
to approach him in another way.
Harmon is still putty to be molded
in my hands, *not* Melody's.



I've been nicer to him than the others,
and I think it's working. But I need to scan
him, **probe** him. Feel his **resonance**.
I'm sure he'll agree to it...

But then again,
he **won't** have a choice.

DICTIONARY

For terms used in “grOwing to a Crescendo” so far.

a *piacere* pool

- (a piacere, orig. Italian — “at pleasure”) A pool of water with a specific salinity content that helps a performer to enhance the maximum size of their growth range.

Accompanist

- A person who has *resonance*, but cannot wield it. *Performers* can use an *accompanist*’s *resonance* to enhance their power, using them like a battery. An *accompanist* can either lend their *resonance* by projecting it a short distance, or a *performer* can use their *resonance* by touching them.

Artiste

- A title of respect. Used by troupe members to address those equal or higher in rank than themselves: ex., accompanists and *silenzios* to address performers, performers addressing conductors, and so on. It is especially required to be used in front of clients at performances.

Chair

- Performers are ranked by their powers. First chairs are the highest level. Second chair is below that, and so on.

Concerto by the Sea

- A private retreat owned by Cadence that is used as a business for the pleasure of her exclusive clients.

Conductor

- A person who does not have *resonance* of their own but has the ability to control the *resonance* of another *performer* via touch, even against that performer’s will.

Crescendo

- The loudest point reached in a gradually increasing sound.

(The) Deal

- A contact signed by a resonance-wielder to joint a troupe, outlining the resonance-wielder’s responsibilities, requirements, and compensation. It is considered absolutely binding unless mutually agreed dissolved by both the resonance-wielder and head conductor of the troupe.

die Sexversammlung

- (orig. German) *see Nocturne*

Dies Irae

- (orig. Latin — “the Day of Wrath”) A term used when a *performer* has been judged and punished by having their *resonance* permanently drained.

Forte

- A resonance-wielder whose resonance is only focused on muscle and structure and very rarely sexual. They can bulk-up quickly, but can’t sculpt the body’s sensual parts.

Motif

- The focus or style of resonance growth — such as big breasts, big buttocks, etc.

(The) Nocturne

- A gathering of rich, paying clients at the *Concerto by the Sea* who come to interact, and be affected by, performers’ resonance, almost always in a sexual manner.

(The) Nymphonocturne

- *see Nocturne*

Orchestra

- The engagement of conductors, performers, and accompanists plying and enjoying their resonance-controlling powers — either in trade or hobby.

Performance

- A party/gathering in which performers and clients intermingle, usually with the performers consensually using their talents on the clients.

Performer

- A person who has the innate power to change parts of their bodies, usually sexual; many can also change others’ bodies that they touch and are intimate with.

Resonance

- The power of a *performer* to either grow, manipulate, or enhance the body parts of themselves or another person that they are touching at the time.

Silenzio

- A person who works with performers, usually allowing them to hone their craft on themselves. They have no resonance powers.

Troupe

- An organized collective of *performers* and *conductors*.

Verirrte sich

- (orig. German — “lose one’s way”) A term used when a *performer* has been drained of their *resonance* and is no longer considered a *performer*, usually after they have gone against the *troupe*. This is considered a severe punishment, and is usually looked on with distain.