

One fateful day, as they ventured through a bustling marketplace, a mysterious woman with long hair, glasses that glared in the sun and obscured her vision, and a white cloak with blue accents caught their eye. Intrigued by the woman's enigmatic presence, Frisk approached her with curiosity. The woman's eyes sparkled with kindness as she reached into her pocket, retrieving a delicate pendant. It was a moon-shaped trinket, its surface shimmering like a reflection of the night sky. She spoke softly, her voice carrying a hint of ancient wisdom.

"Take this, dear child," the woman said, extending the pendant toward Frisk. "and next time the full moon draws itself upon the sky, gaze at it with this around your neck. Let the moon's embrace guide you on your journey."

Unbeknownst to Frisk, the moon-shaped pendant held a mysterious enchantment. It was a key that unlocked a dormant power within them, one that would transform the child into an irresistibly sexy adult, ready to be awakened under the moon's gentle gaze.

Grateful, Frisk accepted the pendant, their fingers caressing its smooth surface as they tucked it safely around their neck.

Suddenly, Chara appeared by their side. Chara was the incorporeal spiritual form of a child that only Frisk could see who fell to the underground long before Frisk did, who guided Frisk throughout their adventure across the underground, somehow bonded to Frisk's soul and managing to stick around long after Frisk had freed all monsterkind. Chara examined the pendant and frowned, looking up at Frisk.

"Are you sure this is a good idea? That woman could've done something to the pendant if she gave it to you for free."

The mute child smiled at Chara reassuringly, and Chara sighed.

"Well... alright, if you say so."

Weeks later, the night of the full moon arrived, and Frisk found themselves drawn to the moonlit serenity of their bedroom. The pendant rested against their chest, its ethereal glow casting a soft luminescence upon their surroundings. Little did Frisk know that the artifact they now cherished was the catalyst for an extraordinary transformation awaiting them.

As Frisk gazed at the moon, Chara once again appeared by them, the ghostly child's expression filled with concern.

"Frisk... I have a bad feeling about this. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Frisk nodded firmly, their determination burning brightly within.

"If you say so," Chara mumbled.

Chara watched as the moon's light fell upon the pendant, the artifact's magic flowing through Frisk's veins.

As Frisk stood by the window, gazing at the radiant orb in the night sky, a surge of warmth enveloped their being. The moon's light, now interwoven with the pendant's magic, coursed through Frisk's veins, a gentle whisper of power. With each passing moment, they felt a deep connection to the moon, as if it were beckoning them toward a path unknown. Captivated by the pendant's ethereal glow, Frisk's eyes widened as the transformative energy surged through their body. The pendant served as a conduit, a conduit that would shape their destiny in the moon's embrace. And as they dropped to their hands and knees, collapsing onto the plush carpet, the pendant shimmered, its power intertwining with the moon's radiance.

Chara grew concerned at the sight of Frisk falling to their hands and knees, rushing to their side.

"Frisk, are you okay?! What's going on?"

Frisk did not reply, their eyes locked onto the moon.

"Frisk??"

"Hhhhhaaa..."

"Frisk, what are you- NGH!"

Chara suddenly doubled over, clutching their stomach as they began to moan as well. Chara fell to their hands and knees, and soon enough, their cries joined Frisk's in the tranquility of the night.

As they knelt on the floor, their bodies bathed in the moon's ethereal glow, the full extent of the pendant's magic became clear.

The moon's transformative dance commenced, and Frisk's bedroom became a sanctuary for the remarkable metamorphosis unfolding. Their body began to change, guided by the pendant's enchantment. Each sensation carried a trace of the woman's wisdom, gifting Frisk a newfound form that matched the moon's radiance. The pendant's power flowed through Frisk's limbs, elongating their fingers, invoking soft gasps of surprise and anticipation. The moon's transformative energy swirled through their arms, evoking whispers and moans of delight as muscles grew and matured, revealing a newfound strength. The pendant's magic was a gentle caress, guiding Frisk through this extraordinary journey. Frisk's hands and feet, once small and childlike, now shifted to a larger size. Their fingers, now long and graceful, flexed as they pressed against the floor. Frisk's shoes were unable to accommodate their new feet, which now stretched beyond the limits of their shoes, tearing open the sides. Frisk gasped as they wiggled their toes, the air tickling their bare feet.

The same began to happen to Chara, their clothes growing tighter as their body underwent changes, their limbs and fingers stretching out and growing larger, and their shoes, no longer able to accommodate their large feet, were torn open, exposing their feet.

Chara's hands and feet, too, shifted from small and childlike to longer and more graceful, and their toes flexed as they pressed against the soft carpet, a shiver running down their spine as the soft material brushed against their sensitive soles.

Chara moaned, their voice growing huskier.

"Hhhhh... Frisk? What's... happening to us?"

"Hhh... h-hah..." Frisk moaned, unable to make any other sound.

Within the intimacy of their bedroom, Frisk's legs were embraced by the moon's transformative power. They trembled, their breath hitching with each growing sensation, as their thighs became curvier and more alluring. Their hushed moans of delight mingled with the gentle rustle of fabric against their transformed limbs, an unspoken harmony between pendant and moonlight. The transformation continued, and Frisk's senses were overwhelmed by the sensations rippling through their body. As their waist cinched, accentuating their evolving curves, Frisk's hips swayed to the rhythm of the moon. A soft whimper escaped their lips, and their buttocks clenched, their shorts straining against their growing flesh. The fabric stretched and strained, the sound of ripping cloth echoing through the room. With a sigh of relief, Frisk's back arched, and their ass swelled, becoming rounder and more supple.

Chara's butt, too, began to swell, growing larger and rounder, stretching the confines of their shorts. Chara's moans filled the air, the fabric of their shorts tearing.

"M-my ass... it's getting bigger..." Chara moaned, their face reddening.

A soft sigh escaped Frisk's lips as their flat chest blossomed, swelling beneath their shirt. Their nipples tingled as they rubbed against the fabric, and they gasped, a moan of ecstasy slipping from their lips. Their shirt clung to their developing figure, stretching and straining as their breasts continued to grow. Frisk's eyes glistened as their shirt tore open, exposing their full, voluptuous tits. They squeezed their breasts, their fingers sinking into the soft, supple flesh, their breath quickening with each passing moment.

Chara, too, gasped, their nipples tingling, and their chest began to grow, their breasts swelling beneath their shirt, their nipples brushing against the fabric, eliciting a sharp intake of breath. Chara's breasts quickly grew to be the size of grapefruits, straining their shirt.

Chara moaned, their back arching, pushing their chest forward, and their shirt finally gave way, tearing open, exposing their breasts.

"Oh my god... my tits... they're huge..."

Frisk's shirt, too, ripped open, exposing their own chest, and they let out a gasp of delight, their nipples stiffening in response.

Both of their hair grew longer, cascading down their shoulders, reaching all the way to their hips, their locks shimmering under the moonlight.

"Ha... a-aahhh... ahhh!" Frisk moaned, their body trembling.

With the last traces of their youthful bodies, the pendant's enchantment came to an end. The glow of the full moon's gaze dimmed, leaving only the moon's gentle presence behind.

Both Chara and Frisk panted, catching their breath, their minds racing with the full extent of their transformation.

They both managed to finally stand up, becoming incredibly shocked upon seeing each other.

"Oh my god, Frisk! Look at us!" Chara cried out.

The pair of them were now grown women, having lost all their childhood features, now sporting a curvy and voluptuous figure, complete with hourglass figures, plump and juicy asses, thick and long legs, and huge and voluminous tits.

Frisk nodded in agreement, examining their own body, the sensual curves and feminine features that replaced their androgynous childish appearance.

Chara, despite still being incorporeal, had changed as well. The ghostly child, no longer the androgynous child they once were, was now a voluptuous young adult woman, sporting a beautiful hourglass figure, complete with a pair of huge tits, and a big, round, juicy ass, and thick, long legs.

"Frisk, look at me! Look at us! We're- we're grownups!"

Frisk nodded once again.

Chara began to panic. "What are we gonna do?? Toriel is going to freak out when she sees us like this! Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!"

Frisk placed their hand on Chara's shoulder, and they took a deep breath, their heart rate slowing down.

"We'll... figure this out," Chara said, smiling at Frisk.

Frisk returned the smile, nodding.

The next day, the two of them woke up, having both returned to their original bodies. They both breathed a sigh of relief, relieved to see that they had not permanently transformed into the voluptuous women they were the night before.

As they both prepared for the day, their minds were still racing with the thoughts of what had happened to them, and Frisk couldn't help but wonder if that mysterious woman with the pink hair and the white overalls was behind their metamorphosis.

Later that day, they decided to go to the place where they first encountered the woman, hoping to find her there.

To their surprise, the mysterious woman was indeed there, standing at the spot where she had given Frisk the pendant. She smiled when she saw Frisk, her eyes twinkling with recognition.

"Ah, greetings! I was wondering when I would see you again."

Frisk held up the pendant, raising an eyebrow.

"I assume you are here about the pendant. You must have had an... interesting experience the other night," the woman said, chuckling.

Frisk and Chara both blushed, nodding.

"Well, fear not. Your transformation was not permanent, and it was only temporary. Your bodies will return to normal once the full moon has waned. But should you desire to become the woman you were the other night, all you have to do is gaze at the moon with the pendant in hand, and let the moonlight flow through you. Your transformation will begin anew."

"And as for the other one," the woman said, looking at Chara, to their surprise, "they too can benefit from the pendant's power. The effects will manifest as the moonlight flows through them, just like they did for you."

Chara was surprised. "How can you see me?!"

The woman chuckled. "To tell you the truth, I am not from this world."

Both Frisk and Chara's eyes widened.

"I am from a world far beyond yours, I like to travel to other worlds and bestow the same gift to others, and to be honest, this is not the first time I have done something like this. And while your friend here can see me, most others cannot. The only reason I can see them is because as someone not from this world, I can perceive things that others cannot."

Chara was stunned. "Wow..."

Frisk was just as surprised, their eyes widening.

"I will take my leave, now. The pendant is yours to keep. The effects of the pendant will only last until the full moon is no longer visible."

She smiled. "Until we meet again, dear travelers."

And with that, the mysterious woman vanished, leaving only the scent of her perfume lingering in the air.

Frisk and Chara looked at each other,

"Well.... now what?" Chara asked.