

An ALPHA LUNA Story
BETA-COLLIE: "LUNA'S INTERLUDE"
by Leonardo Vidal

This story is a companion piece to the Short Comic "Beta-Collie", that by itself it's an alternative story line to the main series "Alpha Luna". In order to get the full experience I fully recommend to read "Beta Collie" first. You can find it at my patreon or at: <https://alphaluna.net/store/>

If you did, then just enjoy!

Leo

Fang : I won't repeat myself. Take your clothes off.

Luna: What?! Hell no! You can take your ass elsewhere because I won't let you stand beside me while I... you know.

Fang: Huh? -doing a double take he looks at Luna who is standing with one fist over her side and the other hand holding Collie's leash, looking bothered by the whole situation-

Fang: Well... I was planning on guiding you through the transformation...you know, help you out?

Luna: And you expected that I'd bare myself in front of a stranger like you? Look, I don't feel like a werewolf and I've never lived like one! But we "humans" do care for the privacy and personal space of each other, especially between men and women. So STAY, AWAY.

Fang: Alright, alright! It's not like I wanted to look at you naked you know?! Because ...
-Fang suddenly starts to imagine Luna undressed and sweats for a second.-

Luna: B-Because what?! -with her face starting to blush. Fang shakes his head trying to erase his thoughts.-

Fang: Ok, it was a bad idea! whatever, I have more important things to do, sheez! -Sighs in anger as he looks over his side to the grass regaining his composure.-

Fang: But, if you lose control over yourself again, you need to know you may be hurting your friend over here -Pointing at Collie, who is now a four legged werewolf.

Luna: Look, thanks for the concern. But I'll be fine, So just...go away, seriously. -Says firmly.-

Fang: Ok, I'll be... across that ravine over there. But if something happens, just...howl.

Luna: S...sure. But I'll kill you if I see you even peeking from over there.

Fang: Sure, princess. -He says as he walks away from where Luna and Collie are.

Luna looks on silent as she just stands there trying to hide her nervousness of what is to come. She finally sighs in relief once Fang is almost out of sight. Luna looks to her side into Collie eyes as she kneels over her holding the wolf's head.

Luna: I don't know what it is, but I feel you'll help me to get through this, right Collie? -she says with a faint smile- Collie just tilts her head and barks.

Then Luna looks into the sky where a full-moon peeks behind the clouds.

Luna (thinking): Yeah.... in my whole life I never felt like a werewolf, because feeling different to anybody else was the norm for me. So in a way, I guess...I always felt like one, I just didn't know what being normal felt like.

Luna looks at her hands shaking with sweat..

Luna: ACK!

Luna holds her guts as she bends over, sweat pouring over her forehead and hands as she starts to shake.

Luna: I was just t-thinking about you...bitch! -Luna shouts as she looks back up to the bright white orb now completely uncovered by the clouds. Collie whines with a worried body gesture as Luna drops the leash to the ground.

Luna: AAAH! M-My hands! -Luna's fingertips bleed as she clenches them watching as deadly white claws emerge through the cracks of her splitting nails. Brown puffy pads appear over her palms and at the tip of her fingers as they become a tad puffier through each bulging change.

Luna manages to brace herself upon a tree clawing it as the pain runs through her spine forcing to raise her head up, back bones cracking; bugling through her spine. Her muscles spasm as her perspiration doubles soaking into her clothes making them feel tight and uncomfortable. She can taste the blood dripping within her mouth as pressure builds around her teeth.

*Luna (thinking): I remember this... last night. Now I get it... but **fuck!** You won't take over me this time, you hear me?! - Luna's eyes flash open as her fangs snap and grow out bleeding in the process. The cartilage within her ears pushes up as they start to become more pointed and peek out from her hair.*

Collie whines more as she sniffs and licks over Luna's left elbow which is gaining a subtle amount of hair. Luna looks to Collie while she bares through the pain managing to gesture a faint smile, trying to calm her wolf friend.

Luna: Collie...we'll get through this, together. I'm sure of this! ARGH! I need this out!

The pain erupts once more as she raises her head again this time grabbing her shirt from her neck in the process, ripping it in half and tossing it away with her bra among the remains. An immediate relief washes over her as the cold wind cools her sweaty upper body for a few seconds.

Luna: Aaah-Aaah! - Luna pants as she looks down over her chest where her fur is spreading out as a white river coming from the south and becoming bushier between her bosoms. The furry growth starts to branch out like a tree aiming to reach her shoulders in no time, where subtle black fibers of fur have already begun to spread.

Luna: F-Fuck this, he may be right after all, ARGH! - Luna kicks her sneakers off leaving her bare footed, sprouting claws already displayed underneath her nails as she proceeds to grab her pants from each side.

Luna: I'll kill him if I even sense him close by! ARRGH! -With a swift motion Luna manages to strip out from her pants dropping it down to her ankles, leaving only her panties to save her some modesty. But as she bends over she ends up falling to her knees .

Collie whines again as she gets closer and instinctively starts licking over Luna's back, shoulders and sides of her body.

Luna: ARGH! C-Collie... NO, I... Ungh! - Luna pants as the pain slows for a moment thinking briefly that maybe Collie is helping to ease some discomfort after all.

Luna turns over to lie on top her back as she shakes and kicks her feet tossing away her hanging pants just in time as her toes cramp and bulge gaining a more puffed look while her big toes snap and move back to the side of her feet.

Luna: Unggh -Ack - Ack - ack!

Collie walks around Luna taking notice of the current origin of her pains as a sudden lick reaches Luna's bare changing feet. Luna gasps.

Luna: AAH!! COLLIE! NO! HAHAHA! S-STOP!!

Luna claws and digs into the dirt below as she tries to move her feet out of Collie's way despite a part of her feeling elated with her friend's caress, making her crying with a mix of pain and laughter in the process. Her toes twitch in response to the stimulation as its claws

reach a lengthy size. At the same time Luna's pointed ears travel up higher to reveal more of its triangular form peeking out of Luna's mane.

A sudden bone snap breaks the mood for a second as Luna makes an effort to look at her changing feet.

Luna: AAAAH!

Her feet have begun to stretch and grow out in the opposite direction to her receding big toes which have shrunk in size, bones and veins popping and twisting. Collie continues to bathe underneath Luna's feet with her affectionate tongue licking where puffy pads appear and grow.

Luna: AAH!-AAh!! UNGHH! UUh---

Much of Luna's body is gaining more and more fur by the second covering already most of her back, her animal coat spreading thicker around her shoulders, elbows, the side of her legs and jaw although being obscured a tad by her mane. Before Luna can sigh in relief as her feet have reached its perfect werewolf appearance, a sudden spasm comes out of nowhere twisting and pushing her ribs out. Collie jumps startled out of her tongue work.

Luna: AARGH! GAAAAH!!

But within this process Luna's body also gains muscle mass around her torso, legs and arms. And as she can't take this pain any longer she rolls onto her knees with pawed hands to position herself on all fours stretching her frame and body, looking for a pose that would release her from this pain, raising her head with teeth bared as her screams become deeper and growler.

Collie circles Luna panting as as she tries to connect eyes with her, but Luna's eyes are tightly shut as she grunts in pain. Collie touches Luna's cheek with her nose looking for a response which is abruptly answered with a fierce growl of anger coming from Luna as wild animal eyes flash open. The wolf pup yelps whimpering in fright stepping away from her changing friend, her head hung remorsefully low..

Luna's eyes shut down again as her spine creates a bulging growth between her buttocks that pull her panties out, her stretching nub becoming a branch of flesh and bone that grows fur more rapidly than any other part of her body gaining more and more length at the same time Luna's neck and shoulders stretches out and bulges. A second later a ripping sound marks the moment her panties are torn open in half to the bushy appendage.

Collie's scared eyes look worried watching the change take most of Luna's human details away, her changing musk making Collie feel uneasy. Luna's body has almost been fully engulfed by her black, gray and white fur only leaving her face, part of her ribs and paws with skin still visible. Luna grunts as her tail climaxes while her muscles have given her a powerful frame.

Luna's eyes blink for a second before her half growls, half screams fill the scene as her fanged mouth opens wide before a loud snap of bone and muscles starts pushing her jaw and nose out, reforming her face into the beginnings of a wolf muzzle with the last of the humans vocal cords fading and only leaving growls in the way. Collie's yelping continues more scared than ever while leveling her head between her paws below as she sees Luna's face being slowly molded into a canine muzzle much like her own.

The last remains of the change hides the smallest inches of skin with her growing fur while Luna's muzzle is filled with extra teeth as it stops to its fullest wolf shape, Luna instinctively shaking and stretching her body. The change is complete. A long pause proceeds as the new werewolf pants extensively while her tail dances in place. Collie's eyes are in awe but fully cautious of this new being in front of her, still smelling like her friend but different all the same.

Luna starts to stand up on her feet looking for a digitigrade stance with one arm on the nearby tree to help her achieve this new pose, her eyes open to the night sky glancing to the full-moon still bright and powerful. She closes her eyes once more in time to sing the howl of the night, a beautiful song of sorrow and content. Her howl alone makes Collie's ear pop out and rise her head up from the dirt, from concern to happiness making her instantly pant with her tongue out as the song conveys that her friend is right there, fully conscious of who she is.

Luna (thinking) : I...I just did that. It felt good. - Luna breaths in and sighs.

Collie suddenly burst jumping towards Luna, but her friend is able to react and hold her.

Luna: C-Collie! Calm down, yeah it's still me! Good girl! Stop the licking! You smell...funny. -
While holding Collie she notices her leash still attached to her collar, untying it.

-A sudden howl close by, attracts the attention of the two she-wolves.

Luna: Fang, it must be him...I think. He probably wants us to group up.

Luna suddenly looks to the tattered remains of her clothes lying around as Collie decides to walk toward the direction of the last howl. Luna looks to her pawed hands again as she thinks.

Luna: Damn, this is real after all. Collie too, I really hope the morning sun changes us back or this will be a bigger issue to deal with than I thought.

Luna looks and sniffs around, more intensely every time, closing her eyes.

Luna: This is something else. I always thought I had a good nose before, but I can almost feel the scents around me. The forest, it feels...

A new howl, same tone but a tad sharper sounds again.

Luna: Ok, Ok. I'm going, moron.

Luna sighs with a smile and then jumps off following Collie's trail disappearing across the forest shadows.

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As Luna reaches Collie, Fang now a werewolf too is also closing the distance.

Fang: It took you long enough.

Luna: So what? I'm just getting used to walking with these feet.

Fang: You should use your four limbs if you want to reach your best speed . You'll need them to hunt, which is by the way what we're doing next.

Luna: H-Hunt?! I wasn't expecting to do that.

Fang: What?! What did you expect? To lie down and sleep until dawn?

Luna: Well, kinda.

Fang: You'd feel ravenous within an hour trying to sleep after the change. There is a price to pay whenever we change. Besides, your friend here is right now more instinct based than any of us and, as you see, she's already smelling for prey.

Luna: How do you even know?

Fang: She is salivating for a reason. My guess is that she is a natural tracker, she probably has a better nose than us in her current form.

Luna: Or she is just hungry - she says as Luna kneels down patting Collie's head.
Collie barks;drooling.

Fang: Let's try then.... Collie, find us prey.

Collie tilts her head not understanding the concept.

Fang: Just look for an animal...a big animal. -Fang gestures with his arms what he is trying to say looking a tad goofy in the process.

Collie apparently gets the message as she starts to sniff around eventually walking into an specific direction through the woods into a clearing.

Fang: Don't lose sight of her.

Luna: You don't have to tell me. - Luna says as she closes the distance with Collie, Fang on the other hand just watches the two wolves going away.

Fang (thinking): I am really doing this...hunting with the primal nerd and with the alpha noob...sighs.

Luna runs swiftly on just her two legs starting to feel comfortable with her new body. Collie leads the way with Luna keeping up the pace jumping over rocks, bushes and logs along the way making for an exciting run as Luna starts to enjoy the running more and more. She looks over her shoulder to where Fang is supposed to be.

Luna: You're falling behind.

Fang: Don't worry about me, just follow her.

Luna is watching her wolf friend to her side as she notices her smiling muzzle and tongue out as she runs with joy and thinks.

-It seems this wasn't such a bad idea after all, eh, Collie? If she can enjoy this, maybe... I can get used to this too.

Collie speeds up the pace forcing Luna to change posture instinctively leaping onto all fours, hitting the ground and bouncing with a great jump running side by side with Collie.

Fang: Hey, this is not a race! Damn it.

Fang is forced to assume the same stance as he runs behind them.

A sense of jubilation and freedom starts running through Luna's body as she feels the happiest she has ever felt. The sweetness of the grass scents run through her nostrils while being stroke gently by the wind as she feels very much like flying. A warm and fresh familiar feel, all at once.

Luna's eyes are wide open but her thoughts remember a time when she used to run barefoot through the woods, joyful memories of the sun rays peeking through the leaves as she was chasing a small rabbit. Her own name sounds in her head, words from a gentler voice of a Lupine frame running behind her very much like her now, black and grey fur but with eyes of a mother.

Luna freezes stopping in place as her mind returns to the present. Panting; Collie also stops concerned about her werewolf friend.

Luna's eyes let tears run through her furry face as she kneels and uses one hand to dry them. Fang, closing the distance notices Luna's body gesture as he ask.

Fang: 'you ok?

Luna: Y-Yes, it's nothing.

Fang: Look, you were running so fast that you went past the trail that I think Collie was following. But for some reason you two decided to just keep running.

Luna: The trail of what?

Fang: Just come.

Luna gets up and starts following Fang's direction as they travel through the woods across the edge of a ravine. Fang waits over the small cliff.

Fang: Does your nose work? You should know by now.

Luna, a tad embarrassed starts sniffing the air and the ground on their feet. Wet pieces of wood, sweet grass; mostly common earthly scents. But among the rainbow of odors and fragrances she detects a warm tender musk.

A flash of memories run past Luna's head once more as she suddenly recalls chewing the same scent out of a meaty bone piece around a crackling fire among a family gathering.

Luna's real werewolf body starts to salivate as her eyes become wilder focusing on the bushes under the ravine.

Fang: Luna?

Luna's body posture starts to crawl down into the prey's territory as she sneaks in through the bushes, her pack following behind.. Fang starts to focus on Luna's eyes as he can't find a shred of the insecurity she displayed before. Right now he can't but see a strong Werewolf by his side, thinking if he is just imagining the beauty that he never saw before within his new partner.

A deer's neck pops out a few meters from where they are, with its deep black eyes looking at its surroundings. Luna's muzzle shirrs as her heartbeat start to work twice in anticipation, rising on her hind legs, preparing a tackle attack. While oblivious to Luna, Collie and Fang have been walking around the deer circling a closing attack from all directions.

A flash of emotions run through Luna as she jumps toward her prey, a flurry of actions invading her senses. Yelps, growls, blood, twitching meat.

The sweetness of the warm blood and meat juices washes over Luna's senses as she realizes she has her bloody muzzle wrapped around the prey's neck, the Doe's twitching body fading away into to the long slumber. As she pauses to witness what she has done; the deer's corpse lying below, her mates starts attacking the mammal's skin tearing it away as the blood pours over the scene.

Luna releases the deer as she pants in shock, difficulty breathing, panic grips her mind witnessing the macabre sight of her mate's muzzles, animals; wolves, tearing and eating the meat away..

Luna (thinking) : I did this... Collie! I'm so sorry. - she thinks as she watches with guilt how her friend is enjoying the carnage with wild eyes, devouring every piece she can swallow.

Fang raises an eye to her with his muzzle still buried within his meal catching Luna walking away from the scene stopping short after a few steps without knowing where to go.

Fang: Hum, Are you ok? - he calls out while gulping on a meat piece raising his neck. Luna doesn't answer. Fang finally decides pry himself away from his meal approaching to where Luna is standing not knowing exactly what to do or say.

Fang: Hey...

Luna: I...I'm not hungry.

Fang: Sure. But that's not true.

Luna: Look, I've been thinking.... maybe what happened to Collie was my fault after all. And now...I think I may be losing her.

Fang: Right now she is one of us. That is all. But tomorrow she'll be the weak human you care about.

Luna: Are you sure about that?

Fang: No...

Luna sighs without words to say.

Fang: But... whatever happens. I'm sure she'll still be your annoying friend.

Luna: My friend.... - Luna breathes in and sighs with a smile as she remembers in her mind the first time she and Collie held hands together, signaling the start of her friendship; Collie and her bright smile.

Fang: Besides. I can still see her in there. I'm pretty sure you'll see her as well if you look closely.

Luna turns around to face her lupine friend, Collie acknowledging her smiling gleefully tongue out panting, the wolf's shiny eyes curiously waiting for her to rejoin their feast. Luna sighs.

Luna: You may be right. And you know, someday I could consider you a friend too. - she says with a grateful smile that he is unable to see from her back.

Fang: Sure... Now, let's eat?

Luna: I'll give it a try. - As reluctant as she is; Luna was actually starving as she stepped back into the feast with her senses being assaulted with delicious scents that she was trying to block with her thoughts.

Collie with her bloody nose dripping happily barks seeing her friend back to join her. Luna timidly lowers her neck as she decides to take a bite of the sweetness she could almost taste. It was good, really good. Some of the guilt Luna had diminishes as she starts to enjoy more and more of the meal she has in front of her.

Behind Luna's home three furry creatures jump into the backyard. It's almost dawn with purple and red colors starting to wash the sky high. Collie runs towards a bucket of water as she gulps on it for a long time splashing its liquid content everywhere. Fang is stretching his arms while looking at Luna who is just cleaning some of the dirt off her clawed hands and mane. He now looks at Luna differently; there is something that changed around her aura since the time they met each other, but he just can't put a finger on it. With some hesitation while trying to get out of this trance he finally talks.

Fang: So... I'll just go sleep over here. But you should take her into your room where she should change back soon.

Luna: She'll wake as herself... right?

Fang: She should...

Luna: Collie, come..into the house.

Collie follows Luna's command disappearing through the door. Fang is left behind in the backyard, but before Luna steps in she stops and turns to her side.

Luna: I...thanks, for taking us out tonight. It was a good call and... It was really fun.

- Luna draws a genuine smile while looking at Fang who is left speechless and uncomfortable with such gentle words coming from Luna, uncertain how to react or feel about it. He sweats for a few seconds, almost blushing.

Luna: See you later.

Fang: S-Sure...huh.

Epilogue:

As the Penguin Clock marks 12:10 a human Luna wakes up on the floor of her own room to find her naked friend still slumbering by her side, drooling and snoring. Despite a furry tail still sprouting out of the brown haired girl, Luna is able to smile and let tears of joy run through her face in relief as most of Collie's human side has return.

The care for her friend doesn't stop there as Luna decides to dress her up with new panties and a long tank top shirt of her own carrying the sleeping girl into her bed.

As she looks back at Collie still contently snoring, Luna thinks if maybe the extended time she spent as a wolf compared to her and Fang is the cause of her sleepiness while also questioning herself if any of what caused Collie to change had do with her, feeling a shred of guilt.

But she sighs in relief again as she remembers what they went through this night, glad that they are back together, even though their lives from now on may be a little different on the nights to come.

- END -