

An Alpha Luna Story:  
**"BETA-COLLIE, PART II"**  
By Leonardo Vidal

**Chapter 2**  
**"Soul's Howls"**

The green and yellow forest extended through all directions as the wind blew creating waves of leaves through the hidden valley. The sun was bright but late in the day as the twilight just waited around the corner.

Three figures appeared through the bushy trees reaching the edge of a trail that led to a cliff. There they could see the town city of Anthera to their side. A seaside province surrounded to the west by the sea and hills to every other side. The trio was welcomed by spring's winds as they peeked over the cliff's edge.

Luna's hair danced as she looked back at her two companions. Checking her surroundings one more time. She was wearing a brown sweater with its hood down, jeans, and white sneakers. Meanwhile, Collie wasn't wearing the glasses she was so fond of, as the transformation she had gone through, changed the way she perceived her surroundings with heightened senses which included a renewed vision. In terms of clothing, she was wearing a sports jacket that probably belonged to Luna due to her size. It had a big red M in the corner above gray and black colors. Below she had white shorts edited with a small cut in the back that helped her tail to move freely. Without mentioning a big red backpack she was carrying effortless with her. On the other hand, Fang was wearing pretty much the same he had the day before with a white t-shirt, short cargo trousers, and tennis shoes with a small jean backpack.

*"Well, this place looks as good as any,"* said Luna with a calm mood. Collie also looked around while adjusting the belt of her backpack. White trunk trees, an encircled green grass clearing and a resting flat rock with only one trail leading to the cliff. If someone would come here, it'd had to arrive by the same place they just arrived.

*"I'd prefer the place by the lake,"* said Fang with disinterest while looking around.

*"Is there a lake around here?"* asked Collie as she was taking her backpack off and placing it on the ground. *"Yeah, it's just around the next hill to the south"* confirmed Fang as he pointed with his right index through the woods.

*"Then, you should go there, that could be our meeting place after all,"* said Luna with a calm mood. *"Ok, I understand you want your privacy and all but that means I'll be too far for any help,"* said with an uneasy look.

*"I feel like I'm in control of my body now. So thanks for the concern. Collie will be alright with me, I'm sure of that"* replied Luna with no intentions to change her mind.

*"I don't know, this doesn't feel right for some reason. But, ok. If something happens, well you're the Alpha, are you not?"*

*"Shut up, and leave, ok?"* said Luna while stretching her neck and arms as if she was getting ready for a night of jogging without looking him at all.

*"I... I think if I change, I could control myself now. I think..."* added Collie to relieve the tension.

*"How exactly?"* said Fang teasing her. *"Well... if Luna did it. I think I can do it too. Right?"* concluded with a smile. Fang looked at both girls with an annoyed look as he grabbed his hips with one arm while the other scratched the back of his neck with unease as he finally sighed.

*"Ok, whatever. At least you know how to howl. Right?"* asked with a genuine look.

*"Really? you're asking that now? This is my third time and you know it"* Luna answered with a tired look.

*"I mean it. You only know one type of howl and there are others that you'd need to learn in order to be a real pack"* he added. *"Other howls?"* Collie interrupted genuinely intrigued by this new information.

*"Yes, you can howl with your own song. That's your fingerprint in the sky. That's the howl you sang last night, the kind of howl that says 'This is me and I am here' .... the elders say that is your 'soul howl' that is born when we change for the first time"* said Fang as he watched Collie's gleeful eyes focused on him. *"Aww, like a poem!"* she replied.

*"Not really, no. But is really difficult to find two soul howls that are the same. So when you introduce yourself into a werewolf territory, that's the howl you use, your soul howl. And then you can bend those types of howls with strong emotions too. That way you can communicate help or threats",* concluded Fang.

*"So wait, you can make others wolf feel howl you feel with your howls?"* asked Collie while Luna just paid attention to the werewolf class from behind with crossed arms. *"Yeah, that's the idea,"* he replied. *"That's amazing!"* replied Collie with enthusiasm.

*"Wait! and the other type of howls?"* she asked with a curious look. *"Well, those are basically a language to be learned. So, stick to the basics for now". -"The basics, yes sr!"* replied Collie with a soldier and firm body gesture which deflated rapidly looking at her hands and saying: *"So my own song, eh? That's kinda cool! No, Luna?"*

*"Sure, Collie, but..."* Luna replied with a more worried look.

After a sigh, she continued: *"...you sound like you are ok with being one. I thought you'd be nervous wishing the change would never happen again. Do you remember the pain of the whole ordeal?"* Said Luna with a serious tone.

*"Oh...right. Well, I don't remember much of the change to be honest. Just bit and pieces. But it's not that bad if you get used to it, right?"* said while trying to hide her real emotions which were easy to read through her excited face.

*"Really?!"* replied Luna reading through Collie's facade.

*"I mean.... I was thinking if I continue being one, I get to spend more time with you guys".*  
Luna looked confused not knowing how to respond to it.

*"I'd prefer to be alone to be honest..",* interrupted Fang *"I'm just stuck with you two because of my mission,"* said looking uninterested.

*"Guys?"* Collie asked looking for a word of encouragement especially from Luna, to which she locked her eyes as her friend just put her back to a tree with crossed arms.

*"I..."* started to say Luna as she was interrupted by the male werewolf. *"Anyway. So I'll wait for you two at the lake then"* He suddenly said as he waved with the back of his hand while not looking back.

*"Bye...I-I hope to see you later!"* said Collie while waving in return as he disappeared through the bushes. Luna, with a worried look, sighed as she waited for Fang's steps to fade away.  
And then with a serious look she finally said:

*"Collie, we need to talk about this" . -"Oh Right, I think I made up my mind! I-"* tried to reply as she was quickly interrupted. *"Stop right there, Collie. I think I know what you're going to say, but let me remind you that we were supposed to wait for the elder a few days so we could find a cure. That was the plan."* said Luna with a serious tone.

*"I know I know, I'm sorry... is just that I feel and... see things different now, specially after all this change that my body went through. And..."* she paused *"... even now that I look human...sure not counting this tail, I still feel the wolf inside me. This energy that I feel. And...to be honest, I don't want to kill that part of me anymore. It'd be awful...I think"* she said as she looked with genuine eyes reaching Luna's soul. Who also looked back with a more forgiving look as she wasn't expecting such an honest response from her.

Luna sighed as she tried to find new words with caution while she closed and opened her eyes once again. And as if looking over the landscape for answers she finally said:

*"Collie, you said earlier today that you could still remember the flavors and smells of...you know, the hunt we had last night", -"Oh Yeah! It was so neat! I can almost taste it just remembering it"*

*"And That's the thing Collie... you're not remembering everything"* replied Luna as she connected her friend's eyes with hers again. Collie gestured a *"Huh?"* with a confused look.

*"It's strange, but at the same moment, you made those memories I was watching a bloody carnage in the same place. For a second there I suddenly realized I had attacked and killed that deer...willingly. But you know, the worst part was not that. But seeing you there, not as a friend but just like a wolf enjoying the meal as much as I had just enjoyed the killing, and for a few seconds there I thought I had lost you".* Concluded Luna with a sigh as she smiled faintly to her friend.

*"I... I'm sorry Luna. I don't know what to say".* replied Collie with a scare and ashamed look.

*"Don't say anything, just ..."* said Luna as she grabbed one of Collie's hands with both of hers. Suddenly Collie blushed as her hands sweated to Luna's caress and closeness making her heart race up.

*"But...whatever life you choose, I'll be with you as a friend. And for that, you don't have to be a werewolf too,"* said Luna softly while her honey eyes found their souls within each other making Collie's heart race even more. But the memories of what happened in Luna's home the last time they were this close snapped Collie out of this trance, as she quickly removed her hands of Luna's grasp while quickly looking to another place with a playful smile.

*"Thanks!. I...I'll have that in mind...hehe"* said while rubbing both of her own elbows as if this was going to cool her body off. Even when that gesture was normally used by anyone to do the exact opposite.

*"Oh wait..."* said quickly regaining composure, *"...so you don't like us hunting and killing for meat, right?"* said Collie as she connected her eyes once again with Luna's, as she continued: *"I mean, I wouldn't like it either. If I had to kill a deer after watching their deep black eyes I'd be devastated. Besides, I used to be a Vegan too."*

*"No Collie it's not that. I'm no vegan....well obviously. And, to be honest, the deer tasted really good",* said Luna as she smiled with honesty. *"RIGHT?!"* replied Collie with excitement.

*"Yes, and if there is no other way to survive, I guess it's something natural to do. But we don't live in the forest as we have our meals at home. But the point is... that we should never kill just by sport and lose ourselves in the cruelty of all that. We're human first and foremost. And that is what I want to protect between the two of us. Our humanity"* said Luna with clear kind eyes.

*"I see..., I think you're totally right, Luna! Humans first!"* said Collie gleefully.

*"That's it!"* replied Luna with a big smile that was a rare thing to see in her.

*"And now that I think about it"* Collie continued: *"the wild reserve here is very limited and we could really damage the livestock population. I mean... if we'd hunt almost every night or so. Oh! We should bring some spare meat any time we come here!"* said Collie with big eyes.

*"That's the Collie I know, using her head first," said Luna with a natural smile as Collie giggled in return.*

The night sky was in full swing as an hour had passed since they arrived there. While the girls continued having small talks with a few laughs, by now they were sitting above the flat boulder that provided a nice view to the glowing city lights in the distance, to their back the moonshine cascaded through the leaves and branches providing enough silver light.

A whole minute had passed without words being spoken as they enjoyed the view with no fears of the silence between them, they were comfortable as if everything was right for that moment in time. Collie looked at her side checking on her friend's eyes as they were still lost in the endless horizon while the cold breeze created waves over Luna's mane.

*"Luna..." Collie finally said, "...I know is kinda frightening not knowing what will happen tomorrow, especially with these...changes! hehe, but now I'm pretty sure of something."*

*"What?"* replied Luna curiously looking back as she gently cleaned a few threads of hair from her face.

*"That whatever happens, we'll always be friends".* Said Collie with a gleeful smile. *"Heh. that's funny, that's the same that he--ACK!"* tried Luna to say as she was struck by a sudden pain within her chest.

*"Is it happening? I can't see the full-moon from here" said Collie. "Y-yeah it is! Can you feel it?" -"No...I , I'm not feeling anything. I don't know, maybe this not something in sync for every werewolf!"*

*"Gah! here it comes!"* said Luna as she got up grabbing her head. She clenched her bleeding incisors teeth which slowly lengthened and curved. Below, her hands were twitching developing growing claws that cracked open her bloody fingernails one by one while paw pads appeared over her palms.

*"Oh my god.... c-can I help you somehow?!"* said Collie worried. *"No, just don't do what you did last night..ack!", "Do what?!"* she replied confused. *"Ne-Nevermind!....actually, argh!... help me take my clothes off!"*

While Luna tossed her hooded sweater along t-shirt to the side, Collie was on her knees removing Luna's shoes as fast as she could. During this Luna's pointed ears were already peeking through her mane as she looked down to her chest which was already sprouting a soft white fur that traveled down to her belly button and up to her neck.

*"T-This warm...it doesn't hurt as much as last time, UNGH!!" said Luna to herself between heavy breaths.*

Collie gestured Luna on how she could continue helping. Her timid nature was preventing doing anything as she was unsure of how to approach her pants. Noticing this, Luna rapidly

grabbed and opened her belt while unzipping her pants down to her knees while her moanings and grunts continued.

As Collie kneeled to grabbed her friend's clothes, she looked above her, studying how Luna's body was spasming and twitching as her shoulders were now sprouting a soft gray and black fur while sculpting new muscles down the line, through her arms, throbbing in unison. The change extended down to her new defined abs and legs while trembling and sweating intensely through her whole body as she kept fast-pace breathings.

And between all this something sparkled within Collie's head as she realized that she was actually admiring the process that violently took her the day before, without fears. Something that in normal conditions anyone would run away from, and not in awe with the warm feeling that she was being taken by.

*Is it because I am a werewolf now? Or is something else?- she thought.*

"GRAAAH!!!" Luna's sudden growl awakened Collie out of her trance as she watched her friend's rib cage expand which made Luna's bra split open.

Collie finished removing Luna's pants from her ankles and tossing it to the side as she stepped back, letting her friend fall on her knees, which now only had panties to cover her whole frame while new fur was starting to hide her human skin.

*"The good thing is that now...ungh!, I know what is coming!"* Said Luna, between the waves of pain. Luna didn't know but if someone were to compare her previous nights of changes you could actually see a small improvement in time and efficiency as many details were changing now at the same time.

Luna stretched her legs assuming an all fours stance as white claws emerged under each toenail while the big toes receded to the sides with cracking bone sounds. The following snap jerked her heels starting to stretch her feet to a more canine form.

Luna focused on letting and helping these changes come through. For the first time she realized this mindset was helping her to toss away much of the agonizing pain that she fought against the previous nights. It was like riding a roller coaster that you couldn't enjoy the first time due to fear alone, but now it was a tad different. Warm feelings peeked in between waves of pains. As if these feelings were a reward for an optimal physical workout. But what was really helping her was the fact that for the first time she wasn't afraid of the change. She knew what it was and she was starting to welcoming it.

Collie quickly noticed the bulge in Luna's rear was already peeking out. The new appendage slowly stretched Luna's panties revealing her fleshy and bushy nature.

Luna could feel her tail for the first time even before being fully formed, and somehow she started to feel she could guide it as if she was enchanting a snake, but it wasn't easy as the anguished pain crept in making her scream even louder. But with the perfect rhythm,

muscle push, and pose, she could help guide its growing tail through a dance between the twitching pains. Which it started to work better than she expected. As each bead popped reaching its full length a beastly moan erupted from her fanged mouth. She realized this new control over her changes was making her feel new things, adding embarrassment to her mind as she snapped back panting, remembering Collie was right there looking at her. But her friend couldn't distinguish this from any other pain gesture as they were difficult to tell apart, especially with the growling voice that was already replacing hers.

In the meantime, Collie had walked already many steps back as she grabbed her own tail petting it as if unconsciously that could help to ease Luna's discomfort. She also started to feel a tad guilty while watching the view of the intricate change that she was starting to admire so profoundly.

But suddenly a part of her felt awkward as if watching such an event was invading personal space. After all, while almost fully covered in fur by now, Luna was practically naked in front of her with all of her lingerie now on the floor making her blush out of this realization. So she suddenly forced herself to look away as she walked back and around trying to hide on the nearest tree while resting her back to it.

Luna's voice deepened as growls replaced her last human sounds which made Collie take a peek to the final changes, as Luna's face started to push outward.

And even now that she was very familiar with the werewolf nature, the savage scene of the face change sent shivers down her spine. But once every detail was in place Collie thought there was something undeniably amazing to the whole ordeal, becoming a different creature altogether in a lapse of minutes, something that whoever crafted it could not be demonic as most legends depicted it, but from a different, maybe a godlike origin.

Silence. The Lycan known as Luna was standing in the middle of the flat rock as her tail moved softly from side to side. Breathing heavily but slowly she clenched his clawed paws repeatedly looking at them with a curious look. Her head lifted her muzzle as her nose twitched taking in all scents she could distinguish around her.

And unlike previous times Luna's howl didn't come after the changes were finished. And while Collie was still in awe, a part of her was still waiting for her furry friend to sing to the night sky, but in its absence, a short timid howl erupted from Collie's throat that she rapidly muted with one of her hands.

*What was that?! -* thought to herself in embarrassment.  
She immediately noticed Luna looking over her direction, which made her blush even more.

*"I'm sorry", she said. - "It just happened, hehe."* said Collie with honest words while rubbing the back of her head. While Luna in the other hand replied with a genuine wolf smile and condescending eyes: *"I was actually just about to, but...now that I know what it means, I think it's important we don't bring to ourselves some unwanted attention".*

*"Oh! I see. And...and you, by the way, you look good!"* said her friend with a mix of excitement, embarrassment, and shyness. Collie questioned herself if her new werewolf nature was making her see Luna's form as something more beautiful than last time.

*"Is everything ok? It's not the first time you've seen me like this".* Said Luna cautiously as she noticed the nervousness in her voice.

*"Yeah, I guess. But this is the first time I can actually talk with you in your Lycan form. I, I don't know. I'm really glad you've mastered the change. And you know? you still smell the same hehe".*

Replied Collie with a smile which was rapidly taken by a growing blush as she remembered the last time she spoke about the subject she face-planted to Luna's chest.

*"And what about you? Nothing yet?"* - Said Luna coming back to the transformation subject.

*"Oh. I guess not. It's weird, right? I can tell my senses are tad heightened, I still have this fluffy tail but the moon won't change me. Only the collar... oh. Luna-"*

A sudden howl awakened the two werewolves out of her talk as they instinctively looked around for the source. Birds flew away from the surrounding trees leaves, changing instantly the mood of the place as a cold breeze crept by. The howl felt distant. Luna and Collie ended up looking at each other with worried looks coming to the same conclusion.

*"That wasn't Fang".* Said Luna as her friend nodded.

*"W-what should we do? if there are more werewolves out there, they are our friends, no?"*  
Said Collie a tad excited.

*"No Collie, there was something more. He was in pain."* said Luna worried as she wasn't sure about what to do next. Part of her felt it was calling out for help, but she didn't say that to her friend. Were they supposed to run into the wild and into the danger blindly?

*"Then. Let's go, Luna!"* Replied Collie with a firm look in her eyes that made Luna breath in with a decisive answer. And although a part of Luna wanted her friend to stay in place, she knew by now leaving her alone was not an option. Luna nodded as they disappeared down the path.

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