

Part 03: **Clever Girl, Horny Boy**

Rita's newest creation, the Dinonator, was on a glorious rampage across the country. As a secret weapon, Finster had made sure to give the monster an ability which brought out the primitive animals out of people simply by scratching or biting them. The Dinonator was making effective use out of said ability. First, he had managed to infect all of Angel Grove after dealing with the Red and Pink Rangers. Then while he sent them to infect and transform the other Power Rangers, he went off and dealt with both the Black and Yellow Rangers personally. Under his complete control, the infected defenders of the Earth were now calling themselves the Primal Rangers and they now eagerly scattered the following day to change more humans into powerful anthros of dinosaurs and other ancient or extinct creatures.

Jason and Kimberly, now passionate lovers, had split up to deal with the other Power Rangers individually. While her T-Rex mate moved to deal with the traitorous Green Ranger, Kimberly had flown off to the Los Angeles Airport to deal with the Blue Ranger; the most cunning and potentially dangerous member of the team. Finding him was incredibly easy as she could sense the energy from Billy's Morpher. He had looked shocked to see her and even more shocked to realize who she was. Who was that girl he had been protecting, however? Something about her made Kimberly's beak-like muzzle tighten—a sense of loathing. She sensed a feeling of foreboding that made her golden eyes tinge with green. She looked so pretty as a human and could get many a man inside her. Part of her wasn't sure why she cared so. She was no longer interested in boring humans—only strong Dinosaur men would suit her needs. Still, as she made a sweeping motion with her hand-talons, part of her found she would enjoy desecrating this object of purity, this reminder of what she once was. When she was on the ground screeching with reptilian need, who would be laughing then? To her surprise, Billy did something unexpected. He morphed into the Blue Ranger right in front of her, risking his own secret identity. Perhaps she meant something more after all. That just made Kimberly's wings tighten with more determination. She would have her way with them both, starting with her former ally if she had to.

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The Los Angeles Airport was one of the busiest airports in the United States and had plenty of news channels to keep up to date on things. Therefore, when the Dinonator had attacked, people immediately became aware of the growing threat. Security was tightening down and everyone was preparing for the worst.

Billy himself was able to analyze from the footage and videos that the Dinonator was clearly a product of Zordon's long-time enemy and self-proclaimed Empress of Evil, Rita Repulsa. Those attacks all had some kind of mutagenic effect on people that was transforming them into anthropomorphic prehistoric beasts, which would've explained what happened to the security. The same wouldn't happen to him. He was actually glad his ex-girlfriend Marge had left on vacation overseas with her friends...

Billy adapted his battle strategy accordingly. Upon morphing into his Blue Ranger outfit, he drew what he recognized as the mutated/transformed Kimberly (her form and color already proof of who she was), away from the crowds of people and especially away from girl who came to him for aid. Seeing her up close was more shocking than seeing her in recorded footage, especially seeing her with her new attire. She was dressed with lavender ornate bracelets for her ankles and wrists as well as a magenta bikini-style jeweled brassiere/bustier/bra over her breasts and a silver g-string panty thong made of the same material.

Using his Power Blaster, Billy attempted to fight Pterodactyl Kimberly from a distance, engaging in melee sparingly. All of his moves were defensive, however; he didn't dare try and kill her. If he could incapacitate her, he might find a way to get the communicator to work and send them both back to their HQ—maybe cure her and the other Rangers. Doing so would be an incredibly easy feat on his part. When Billy first became a Ranger, he was impotent, incompetent, and prone to running from danger. He mastered the technology that Zordon used quickly, however, and his training under Jason made him more than just an ordinary nerd. Now Billy could hold his own easily after fighting Eye Guy.

Billy dragged Kimberly out into the open food court, already fully evacuated with overturned tables and chairs all scattered everywhere. The Primal Ranger was slowly losing her patience in the chase as her dive attacks became faster and more determined. She lunged at him with an arcing swoop, claws on both her feet and hands fully extended out. Billy managed to roll out of the way in time, swiping hard at her back with his Power Lance. Sparks flew as she screeched in pain, tumbling down against the floor.

"I have no desire to cause more physical damage to you, Kimberly," Billy declared. "I know that there is still some part of your human self somewhere inside the subconscious of your brain! You have to resist it at all costs!"

Kimberly got back on her feet slowly, using a couple nearby metal chairs to balance herself. Glaring at Billy, she then cried out, "Save your excuses for the weak, Blue Ranger! You'll have to kill me if you want to beat me and that is all there is too it!" The anthro Pterodactyl then tossed the chairs at the Blue Ranger. He easily vaporized them with his blaster, but left himself wide open to attack. Kimberly dashed at him as if she were gliding across the ground, making several swipes with her claws. Billy, however, was too quick for her; dodging every attack, he then countered with a chopping blow to her neck. "AGH!!!" Kimberly choked and gagged as she staggered back, grasping at her briefly damaged larynx. Her injury healed quickly from her inherent healing factor, but her bronze eyes assessed her situation. Attacking directly would get her nowhere.

"Billy!" The Blue Ranger flinched. Billy turned his head to glimpse at girl having followed him instead of seeking safety—clearly against his word! The female Primal Ranger's eyes gleamed mischievously. She made her move, moving clear past Billy and striding straight for the unarmed girl who was completely unprepared and unaware of the threat.

The human gasped at the sight of the Pterodactyl woman approaching and backed away slightly as she held her arms to block the incoming attack. There was no time to think. What else could Billy do? His body moving on its own before his mind could, he raced to stand in between them, arms extended and eyes shut as the claws closed in on his body.

The woman acted like the coming blow was going to be the end for her, right then and now. She could hear that terrible monster's claws strike flesh and spit up embers and sparks. There was no blood on her, however. Her clothes were still fine and she found herself unscathed. Then the woman saw Billy hunched over on his knees, clutching at his stomach, and the reality began to set in. "Billy?" She whispered.

"Please," Billy groaned. "You need to escape...run!"

"What?" The woman reached out to the Ranger, "Why?"

"I SAID RUN!!!!!" Whatever voice that came out of his mouth was not Billy now. The Power Coin upon his waist now glowed a bright blue. His bulging hands quickly grasped his helmet and pulled it off without hesitation as a large leather plate began growing on the teenager's forehead with his hair falling off like confetti, leaving him in an overtly bald state. His eyes were dilated like slits and turning a deep hazel brown. Without warning, the back of his pants exploded as a thick tail began growing out. With his free hand which was tearing apart his glove, he pushed the woman away as he doubled over, groaning and crying out, sounding even less human by the second. It was a truly terrifying sight to behold!

The woman stood watching in awe. Her legs were frozen like concrete. When she saw that dinosaur woman smile wickedly, however, she found the will to flee. She should have listened to Billy while she could. *'Oh, poor Billy...'*

As she moved to get as much distance between her and the Pterodactyl, the woman remembered Billy Cranston as he used to be; not that pitiful heap of bluish scales, tail, and sprouting horns. His tanned skin, his head of dirty blonde hair, his strong chin...his choice of blue for his polo shirt and jeans was a nice touch. Though he claimed to not be a skirt chaser, he certainly had more charm to his looks than one could guess. It was no wonder so many girls swarmed to him...

The further the woman went, the more piles of people she saw; rolling on the floor and pulling off clothes and/or hair, their skin converting to scale or fur. Just as she reached the 'Terminal Exit', that dinosaur girl Billy called "Kimberly" landed in front of her, smirking. The woman staggered away. "Stay back!" She gasped.

"Oh, I'm not going to do anything," the Primal Ranger extended her left wing, clawed hand pointing over the woman's shoulder, "But he will..."

There was the sudden sound of cracking tiles and shaking lights and poles. The woman whirled around quickly. Charging on all fours was a large, nude, blue-colored, muscular and physically bearing anthropomorphic Triceratops man, roaring out at the top of his lungs as he moved to ram into the girl, eyes widened with a hungry craze and conflicting remorse.

The woman moved to roll out of way, but she wasn't as good at this as Billy was. She got tackled into her chest as she tumbled against the ground. She felt like she'd been hit by a truck. Most of all, to both Primal Rangers present...the woman caught the Triceratops man by his horns and was now holding him to a standstill. A wicked, yet amused, smile was upon her face too. "Good grief...here I was hoping to handle things here myself...but it looks like you now ruined my fun. Oh well...it cannot be helped, I guess..." The woman then suddenly let go of the Triceratops' horns and stepped backwards, a feverish warmth sending spasms throughout her whole body. Her eyes stared out blankly at the anthro Triceratops male as they shifted into vertical, reptilian slits. Her hearing was growing far more acute despite her ears folding into her now quickly drying skin. Appearing baby-soft at first, it all slowly peeled away to reveal blood-red scales spreading all underneath her loosening skin. She had a pressure building in her pants and, after flexing her thickening black claws, she tore her skirt off so whatever was growing could do so unhindered as she let out an inhuman snort.

"Just what are you?" Kimberly demanded in shock. "I felt something was off when I first saw you, but it is clear you are not already an infected. Not to mention your skin is peeling away, infected NEVER do that."

"Of course you wouldn't know me! After all, this is my first time revealing myself to any of you; but it could have been under better circumstances!" The woman then let out a proud saurian shriek as her shoes completely burst apart, her toes developing sharp talons as her teeth turned into the razor sharp fangs of a predator for her now raptor-like muzzle, her eyes glinting in the light. A long and thick tail now lashing excitedly behind her. "Tell me...how...do you like...this form...and does it...look familiar?"

Kimberly gasped in shock as she recognized the physical shape of the now saurian female, even though the colors and marks were different as well as the figure.

"You...can't be the Dinonator!"

"I prefer Dinonatrix, if you please..." The muscular saurian female corrected as she stood nude in the open, observing the chaos around her with pride. "Again, I do not expect any of you to know me; as my little brother and I like to keep each other's...double lives a secret. We prefer it if our enemies NOT expect it...case in point, and maybe some of our allies too..." She then turned to her former companion (and unknowing 'protector'), now wholly changed. "Do you find me any less than what you expected?"

"No, you're more than meets the eye...my mistress." The Triceratops grunted, crawling up to his mistress slowly, marveling at her magnificent scales and figure on full display.

The Dinonatrix's breathing shallowed as she stared at his magnificently muscled body, her fully lengthened feet brushing gently against his mighty legs. "You're so very beautiful...you're the prettiest dinosaur...I have ever...seen...or smelt."

The Dinonatrix smiled proudly and victoriously. Her scaled lips pulled back into an excited reptilian grin as she cried out to the sky. She was desired, by a Power Ranger now! Billy recognized her as his mistress as much as he would recognize her brother as his master! Perhaps it was better that she didn't change him herself in some ways, because now she didn't have to hurt her new saurian consort and plaything. She would have to thank the Pterodactyl girl in some way later, repay her...to get her back for still taking her glory in this circumstance and for threatening her (despite not knowing exactly who or what she was then), as she still wished to make progress of her own without interruptions.

Casually brushing the remainder of false hair off her head, the Dinonatrix pulled off any remaining stray shreds of the clothes she had disguised with, her whole bare body covered in the dark blood-red scales. Her exposed hand-talons dove between her legs; feeling her scaled, aching folds as her thick tail slapped wildly against the ground. While one hand tended to her pussy, the other went for her erect nipples; tweaking them in every way possible. She cried out and hissed between strokes, her face fully pushing out into the powerful maw of a scaly predator that she truly was; thus completing her reveal.

"Mistress?" Billy asked, having sat up yet still staring. "Are you ready?" The Dinonatrix looked at him with a stern glare before leaping onto him, making him tumble onto his back before settling down into his lap before lowering down and locking lips with his. As she kissed, she reached out with one hand and then Billy's Ranger belt with the Morpher at the front flew into her hand; as soon as it touched, the Power coin lit up like before as its light shined down on Billy. In a flash, the torn remains of his Blue Ranger suit vanished and he now wore a light blue loincloth around his waist as well as a dark blue scarf wrapped securely around his thick neck. This caught him by surprise, which pleased her as she chuckled to herself. "There now, that's better; isn't it?" She gently licked his face as she cooed, "I'm on the hunt...for a powerful male prey. I've lost my pack and now I'm so horny for a horny Triceratops. Tell me I'm a clever girl. Yes, please tell me...I just wanna be a clever girl."

"W-What...?" Billy stuttered.

"Silly Billy...silly Triceratops...I know you're not that dumb...right now, I just wanna be your clever girl and come...I want you to come with me, too...come all inside me..." The Dinonatrix giggled as she grabbed at the transformed Blue Ranger's large hands and rested them on her scaled chest. "Aren't I clever...?" Billy gasped as he felt the warmth from it. "Yeah...you're a clever girl..."

"The cleverest! Oh! Oh! Yes! Yes! More! More! Make me your clever girl!" The Dinonatrix cheered.

Kimberly watched the scene before her in sheer satisfaction as the sister to her master made love to her now transformed comrade. Such a pretty pure girl revealed to be a master dominatrix, eager to conquer the Earth as much as she did with those she chose to make out with her. She'd need to return to Jason soon...