

## Part 04: Cats and Dogs

An epidemic was spreading across the whole of the United States—a plague moving faster than even the most deadly of viruses and superbugs. All across cities, towns, villages, farms, reservations, resorts, bases, and even whole communities waves of dangerous, instinct-driven, and savage primordial anthro animal morphs were running rampant, conquering everything they could see. Any bite or scratch or wound by the creature turned its victims into more of them and then those victims would go out and turn more. No amount of military force or quarantine could stop it and before long, it would soon overcome the entire nation in days. The only ones who could stop them were the Power Rangers, but now only one remained free. The others were now the Dinonator's obedient warriors, now known as the Primal Rangers, and they were all closing in to defeat what they knew was the last obstacle in their way.

Tommy had left Angel Grove to train himself further for the national Karate Tournament where he would be competing with the nation's best martial artists. Now with the coming news of the epidemic, he and the other fighters would put aside their differences and come together to make a stand against Rita's newest monster. Each of them were grouped up into bands of four and were patrolling the dojo for any signs of trouble. They were effectively locked inside, but it did not matter. This would be where they'd make their last stand when the time came.

Tommy had banded together with four of the competitors in particular over the course of a week, three of whom were from Stone Canyon High and the other was a transfer student right out of Australia. The main three of them had been the best of friends for a long time and did everything together, working as a team. Now, however, in the face of a sudden and unexpected apocalypse coming, two of them had split up to confront the possibility of the front entrance somehow getting breached. Tommy would've protested, but they were still needed here. At the very least, he strongly hoped they could take care of themselves.

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Aisha Campbell and Adam Park had taken a moment to get themselves both suited up in the best training gear available they could find and mentally prepared for a fight; ready to take on whatever it was that was getting through the front entrance. Anything and everything they could use and improvise for fighting would do. If what Tommy told them all was true, this was an opponent they'd never before faced off against.

They two stood back to back, flowing into an offensive stance, watching as the front door pounded and shook, the barricade rattling more and more with each blow. This would not last for very long. Aisha and Adam would serve as the first line of defense to buy Rocky, Katherine, and Tommy more time and (if need be) sacrifice themselves to stop or (at the very least) stall whatever was coming.

Aisha was rather petite for her size, standing about where Trini was when she was still human. She wore a yellow blouse over her martial arts Karate-Gi outfit, her hands fitted with sparring gear and a pair of bamboo batons fitted around her belt. Her hair was braided and pulled back with a yellow scrunchy. Her lips tightened as she saw parts of the door beginning to splinter, the fluorescent lighting above showing the sweat beading on her dark face.

A roar echoed from outside. Aisha was unphased by it yet still commented, "Well, whatever's out there, it's big...but it's still gotta get by us first."

Adam nodded, "Yeah. You know, Aisha, if we don't make it out of this..."

"Don't talk like that right now," Aisha urged. "We're going to make it out of here together. All of us, as a team."

Adam couldn't be so sure of it; especially when he saw a large muscled, scaly arm break through the glass and start groping around for anything it could push off or tear off with the sharp claws on the fingers. His yellow skin was beginning to pale a little in anxiousness. Much like Aisha, he'd also come prepared for this fight. In contrast to Aisha, his outfit was black and he wore a white shirt underneath. He was armed with sparring gloves, headgear, and protection for his feet. In his hands was a bamboo staff and a bodkin sword was fitted around his belt. He stood, more-or-less, as tall as Zack when he was still human. His black hair was cropped, beads of sweat collecting on his black bandana.

The door came crashing down with the rest of the barricade in one mighty crushing blow. Dust and glass scattered everywhere, sunlight shooting into the dojo; obscuring the identity of their attacker for a moment until the cloud cleared. It looked like a cross between a hulking Tyrannosaurus Rex with bright red scales and a champion professional heavyweight wrestler, massive pectorals in addition to a ten-pack washboard set of abs with scaled arms & legs packed with pure muscle and powerful looking talons on both hands & feet. His large and thick tail lashing back and forth behind him. His only articles of clothing were a vermilion loincloth with a scarlet belt strapped around it and an equally scarlet leather harness fitting across his chest. He sniffed the air before roaring. "Where is the Green Ranger?!" He demanded, his deep voice booming loudly while his eyes shined red in the light.

"We don't know anything about a Green Ranger!" Adam said, before turning to Aisha nervously, "Right?"

"Lies! I can sense his presence from here!" The T-Rex growled, flexing his claws, "Out of my way, both of you!"

"You'll have to get through us first! Hiyah!" Aisha challenged, charging in with a cartwheel and delivering an aerial double kick to the saurian-man. Adam then jumped

into the fray, rolling under Aisha and sweeping him up from under his feet. The saurian man fell hard against the floor with a moaning gasp, rolling to get back up on his feet.

“Too bad those arms of his aren’t small like a T-Rex’s. Then he’d have stayed down,” Adam quipped.

“You’ll regret those words, human!” The saurian man snarled, gripping his chest, ready to charge once again.

Just then, something leapt into the door entrance doing an aerial flip, followed by another. They lined up on either side of the T-Rex morph, each of their fists extended outward. Allies of this one freak, apparently. It was too much to hope he came alone. One of them was a muscled yellow-furred sabertooth tiger morph, her body wrapped in minimal dark yellow rags and leather strips. The other was a bulky black-furred woolly mammoth morph, a light black loincloth strapped around his waist. It surprised both Adam and Aisha that an elephant species could even be that agile.

The sabertooth girl looked over the Tyrannosaur’s visible bruises in concern, “Jason, you’re hurt!”

The mammoth man held out his hand. “Sorry we’re late, my King.”

“It’s alright. I’m fine,” Jason growled as he took the extended hand and stood back on his feet, pointing at the two humans before them with the other hand and then ordering, “Trini, you and Zack deal with these two while I go on ahead. The Master wishes for the Green Ranger to be dealt with fast.”

Trini and Zack fist-pumped at the order, shouting in unison, “Right!”

Before Adam and Aisha could stop the one called Jason from moving past them, the Smilodon and Mastodon had already jumped at them, putting them on the defense. Trini engaged with Aisha while Adam fought with Zack. They were admittedly holding their own well against the Primal Rangers; in fact, they could have made good replacements for the Power Rangers if ever an event came up that forced them to part or if they were chosen to make an entirely different team.

“You will pay for resisting our King!” Trini snarled. “Now you face the combined wrath of the Primal Rangers!”

Aisha pulled out her batons and used them along with her armguards to deflect a fury of claw strikes from the Smilodon. Eventually, the cat woman became desperate and struck faster, until she left an opening by her ribs. Aisha delivered a decisive punch into her flank, causing the cat to flinch and yowl out in pain. She then delivered a strike to the back of the head, breaking the baton but bringing the creature down, flat against the floor with a thud. The African girl loomed in dangerously close to the prehistoric tigress, smirking, “Huh...well, these guys aren’t so tough.”

Adam wasn't having an easy time with the Mastodon. He took all of Adam's attacks with the strength of a brick wall and he could hit like one. Zack also had the advantage of his trunk as well, giving him an extra appendage.

There was a sudden cry of pain which rang through the air. Adam turned from the fight to see that Trini had buried her fangs into one of Aisha's ankles—she was *playing possum* the whole time! Unfortunately, Adam had let his guard down too; Zack seized opportunity and grabbed him by the neck with his trunk and swing him into the wall, but not before piercing his stomach with a tusk. With the both of them down or tending their wounds, Zack worked to help Trini up. "Are you okay, my lovely kitty?"

"Plenty fine," Trini purred, rubbing her head against Zack's face affectionately. "Now that we can show these interlopers some...mrr...manners..."

Aisha was tending the wound on her ankle, staggering away from the two of them, when she felt a growing warmth. She had not yet noticed that her bite wound had closed up almost immediately—the viral effects of Trini's bite starting to work its magic. She felt a sharp pain from her hands and took a good look at them, finding the nails shifting into the form of sharper claws. Her ears grew distinguished points to them as they shifted higher, a long tail slithering out from behind her Karate-Gi. She was so captivated by her hands as pale brown fur began sprouting on the fingers and spread down.

Adam was only starting to recover from his attack, when his nose turned dark and he could start smelling all kinds of things. His yellow eyes searched the room, looking for what was smelling rather alluring. Was it Aisha?

Aisha was feeling incredible right now, a rush of power going through her as her body changed and gained muscle. That fur was now covering a large part of her body now, making her uniform feel so binding and unnecessary. She rolled onto her back as her feet lengthened out and the toes changes, turning into felinoid foot-paws. Thick leather padding grew on the balls of her feet and her palms, making them look rather meaty and powerful as her entire body seemed to gain muscle. Her black lips were pulled back to reveal her panting maw of sharp fangs, her hair getting brushed out by her hand-paws.

"Feels good, doesn't it?" Trini purred as she watched. "Never thought I'd see another large cat here..."

Adam was practically panting now from the warmth of his own pelt, tongue half lulling in between his sharper teeth. His bushy tail waved behind him as he balanced himself on his knees and much larger foot-paws. He looked at his hand-paws and then whined back at Zack, "I'm...I'm a dog?"

"Wolf, actually," Trini growled in admiration. "A dire-wolf, to be exact...and a very powerful one at that...sexy too."

Adam woofed at the confirmation, "Better than being a frog..."

"Oh, my! I can't stand this! I need to frree myself...!" Aisha yowled, her claws shredding apart her Karate-Gi uniform and much of her clothes underneath. She was growing too large and powerful to be bound in human clothes anymore. The fur on her body had finished growing in, a thick coat that would protect her and keep her warm as well as giant wings which burst from her back while expanding to grant her more covering. Her muzzle stretched out from her flat face, becoming a beak for her eagle-like head as it grew a mix of fur and feathers. She bore a close resemblance to an anthro lioness, only the top and back of her upper half like that of an anthro eagle. When Trini leaned in to exchange a chuffed greeting with her distant sister, Aisha returned her greeting, chuffing contently as her hand-paws felt up her newly furred-feathered form.

Adam followed Aisha's example and freed himself of the outfit he'd donned for himself, bearing a strikingly close resemblance to many a werewolf. He threw his head back and let loose a loud howl while his hand-paws began feeling his newly defined muscles on his chest and limbs, waves of euphoria washing over his being as he intently watched Aisha's changes finalize.

Aisha could smell Adam's change finalizing, his strong lupine scent. She fell flat against the floor with a sigh, her changes all but complete in both mind and body. She roared between convulsions, tail lashing wildly on the floor as she began thinking deep, prehistoric images. Why was there so much protest to changing into these things? She liked being a cat-hybrid! It was liberating and titillating. "Murr...I think I'm done..." Aisha mewed.

"Yes...yes, you are...quite the griffin." Zack panted with his tongue out, looking at the newly changed female with desire. "You remind me a lot of Trini...mostly."

"I would hope not," Aisha teased. "I don't want to feel like I need to compete with another kitty here..."

"It's alright." Trini laughed, "I don't want anyone but my beloved mammoth, just as he only wants me. Once you go black, you never go back; as they say."

"Mrr...well, that is fine with me..." Aisha growled before looking back at Adam. "I'll settle with this strong Alpha wolf here." The griffin girl licked her chops as she began slowly crawling towards her mate-to-be on all fours. She watched him taking in his new form, barking and howling to himself. What sort of thoughts were going through his head, she could only guess. Part of her hoped that he shared her fantasy.

Adam snarled as he flexed off, his muscles being displayed as if he were leading a bodybuilder competition. When he became aware of where he was, he found Aisha now standing up in front of him. She then wrapped her arms behind his back and kissed him

full on the lips with her tongue penetrating his mouth. "Aisha...oh..." He whimpered, "You're amazing...with your tongue..."

"And you smell amazing...such a strong wolf..." Aisha panted as she broke the kiss, "Want to cause...mrrr...mass hysteria? Stay together like dogs and cats do?" The anthro dire-wolf couldn't do anything but comply to this hot kitty's suggestions. Taking her hand in his, he pulled her into his embrace and picked her up bridal-style. He licked the side of her face, drinking deeply of her scent as he carried her to the wrecked entrance to the outside.

Zack was intent on watching when Trini nudged him, "Come on. Jason needs us."