

Part 05: Smoking Dragon Riding

Jason was the designated leader of the Primal Rangers. Entrusted by his wise and honorable master, he was responsible for spearheading the dissolving of the Power Rangers for good. Now only one remained and he was to be prepared for his master's servitude. He wasn't exactly sure what that entailed, but Jason would see that Tommy suffered a crushing defeat. *And yet...and yet...*

Jason found himself at the Dojo's front entrance after an entire week of searching, ready to charge in. Yet now he froze. Why? Why did he hesitate so? He could not—would not—dare to question the Master's orders. Whatever his master wished was best for all. Especially that traitor who donned the Green Ranger attire and power...yet wasn't Tommy his friend? Weren't they supposed to be comrades, brothers-in-arms, fighting against a common enemy together? Just what was he trying to recall so hard that it was causing him to hesitate now?

"Jason?" The T-Rex turned his large head around to find Kimberly flying over him, landing on her feet before wrapping her large wings around his body and kissing him tenderly which he reciprocated. Trini and Zack were right behind her, hand-in-hand. From a distance, he could hear Billy charging his way towards the dojo; now dressed in a cyan loincloth tied around his broad waist as well as a teal scarf wrapped securely around his thick neck. At last, all of the Primal Rangers were here. They all counted on him. He had to take care of this once and for all...so what made him have second thoughts?

"What's wrong?" Kimberly asked in concern. "Did something happen?"

"No, I..." Jason shook his head, clasp it with one of his clawed hands and then his eyes glared red again. The conviction returned once more. "It's nothing. Come, let's finish this."

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The last of the training competitors were barred off inside of the room, hearing the door starting to cave in. Whatever happened to Aisha and Adam, it couldn't have ended well. Now it was down to Tommy, Katherine, and Rocky to lead the rest of them. Regardless of the outcome, they would fight to their last breath and never surrender.

Tommy Oliver was the kind of man one could follow into a fight. He had the potential to be a leader, but only if pushed in the right direction. He stood taller and broader than the rest of them, wearing a white Karate-Gi outfit with a black belt fixed around his waist. Underneath it, he wore a green shirt that matched with his green headband. He had a strong chin and a flowing head of brunette hair. Unlike the other fighters, he had no weapons; but instead taped up his hands and feet.

Tommy had become the Green Ranger due to circumstances outside of his control. Impressed by his fighting prowess early on (ironically, also during a martial arts tournament where he would meet those who would eventually become his best friends), Rita had captured him only to magically brainwash him into her personal servant. As the Green Ranger, he then served as the black to the Red Ranger's white. Tommy was a threat so terrible that he was even entrusted with the sword of the Black Knight, one of the most dangerous weapons in existence. He had been the enemy of the Power Rangers for a time. After finally being defeated by Jason, however, Tommy regained his free will and officially joined the team in the fight against Rita and her henchmen. Never again would he be a slave to anyone...nor would he let anyone dear to him be taken away.

None of the other fighters knew about Tommy's past or power, not even that he was a Power Ranger. This included Katherine and Rocky who, despite earning Tommy's trust and respect, were both only learning now about the ongoing threat of the Empress of Evil. Worst of all for Rocky, he knew for sure that he just lost Aisha and Adam to those things outside. They were his friends for as long as he'd remembered. Whatever was responsible for that, he would have justice for it.

Rocky DeSantos stood a little shorter than Tommy, with hair cut incredibly short. He wore a red Karate-Gi outfit with a black undershirt and black belt. His hair was cropped incredibly short with a clean shaven face. Overall, he had the look of a Hispanic Val Kilmer in his more youthful years; though he had a sort of vacuous and lost stare that many would find uninteresting like one who would not stand out.

Well, he's no Jason; but he's definitely got potential, Tommy thought to himself in admiration and respect. *Maybe someday, he'll find his place.*

Katherine Hillard wondered if she could ever be pretty enough to be something dear to Tommy, assuming he had someone already. She had fairly pale skin and a head of flowing bright blonde hair. In preparation for the American summer, she wore simple shorts and a white sleeveless midriff-baring top. She heard the look was quite popular with American girls her age. Despite that, she felt rather average for a girl from her country. Katherine had just recently emigrated to the US to be a part of the Angel Grove High School as part of a new student exchange program. It was certainly a long way from Australia and she still felt unsure about if she'd ever truly fit in. To help her transition was Tommy Oliver, whom Katherine kept in close contact with for several weeks (even before her transfer had completed, when she had only just settled in Angel Grove) and some of his new friends...and then all of this suddenly happened. What in the world was going on?

I never thought I could find someone as gorgeous as her to fight alongside, even under circumstances like this...especially after Kimberly. Tommy mused internally with interest. *Maybe...when this is all over, we could try something...for real.*

Finally, the doors shattered and caved in as the intruders stormed in, the five charging through one by one. Each of them was garbed in single colored rags and apparel reminiscent of ancient times and were representative of five prehistoric animals of said age. Standing at the front of them was a red scaled T-Rex anthro with an equally anthropomorphic pink scaled Pterodactyl and blue scaled Triceratops on either side of him. Then in the far end of this line was a yellow furred Smilodon and a black furred Mastodon, both anthropomorphic as well. All of them were heavily built and muscular, built to peak physical condition as if they had been training since the day they were born. The five took in the sight of the inside, taking note of all the fighters gathered. The T-Rex, clearly the leader, then pointed directly at Tommy with a claw as he hissed a deep and threatening snarl. "The time has finally come, Green Ranger! We've saved the best for last, and I will savor your changes over all the rest!"

"Oh yeah?! Over my dead body, red-eyes!" Tommy spat, though part of him found something about these five anthro morphs deeply familiar due to their respective species and colors (both on their scales and furs as well as the garments they wore); and even the T-Rex's deep voice felt somewhat familiar to him. Then, to his shock and surprise, they all began to perform martial arts poses.

"I will crush you into dust...the Black Mastodon!" The Mammoth shouted while pounding his large fists over his chest.

"Be dazzled by the flight of my wings...the Pink Pterodactyl!" The Pterodactyl cried out while fully extending her wings out.

"No one can withstand my horns...the Blue Triceratops!" The Triceratops roared while flexing his muscles and pointing his horns forward.

"The prey shall succumb to the hunter...the Yellow Sabertooth Tiger!" The Sabertooth anthro snarled, flashing her claws and fangs which shined in the light.

"All will bow to me as their rightful king...the Red Tyrannosaurus!" The T-Rex morph declared with pride while crossing his arms across his chest as his hands became fists.

The five of them then made one final pose where all of a sudden, several streams of colored smoke shot from behind them followed by pillars of fireballs, signifying their grand entrance. **"Primal Rangers!"** They shouted together.

Some of the competitors felt intimidated by the display before them. Tommy himself looked suddenly pale, as if he recognized these five all of a sudden despite their forms and deep voices. He was so wrapped up in his epiphany that didn't even take notice of Rocky asking, "Hey, where did they get the pyrotechnics and smoke-bombs, huh?"

"Jason?!" Tommy asked in disbelief.

“Primal Rangers, attack!” The leader roared.

The four Primal Rangers all charged in, snarling and roaring with lusts of fury; as Tommy’s side bravely charged in as well to join in the fray. Rocky himself dealt with the Blue Triceratops as Katherine fought with the Pink Pterodactyl while Tommy was left on his own to confront the Red Tyrannosaurus. The two of them stood there, circling each other, surrounded by the chaos surrounding them.

“Jason, is that really you?” Tommy asked tensely.

“How you knew me as before has no meaning to me now,” The T-Rex snorted. “And very soon, the way I see you now won’t have much meaning either.”

“Don’t make me fight you,” Tommy warned, raising his fists up. “I know you’re still in there somewhere, Jason! If I have to beat it out of you, so help me, I will!”

“Then enough talk!” Jason roared, charging in with talons blazing. “Come at me with all that you are!”

Tommy opened with a staggering punch to the gut, which was enough to get Jason to stagger back. The T-Rex morph was now wide open; completely unprepared for Tommy’s next attack. He then twirled around, doing a full tornado-kick to the neck and then, upon landing, quickly performed a hook-kick to Jason’s ribs, all while shouting his trademark battle cry of “Sic-yah!” Jason, however, caught the leg in mid kick. Lifting Tommy up, he appeared ready to slam the Green Ranger into the ground. He failed to anticipate the might of the Sixth Ranger. Using him as a baseboard, Tommy did an aerial flip kick, hitting Jason square in the jaw and freeing himself inadvertently.

From behind him, Tommy could hear something approaching; dashing at him full-speed, screeching loudly. A blood-red blur was dashing towards him at after-image rate, talons bared, ready to strike at him.

“No! Whoever you are, stay out of this! He’s mine to fight!” Jason commanded.

The blur was too quick for anyone to stop, however. Before the leader of the Primal Rangers could stop it, the shape had already dug its talons into his shoulders and was lifting him off the ground, all while roaring into his face with its fanged muzzle before throwing him at the alpha’s feet. Tommy, even wounded and dazed after the sudden surprise assault, still attempted to rise and continue fighting the T-Rex Morph and former best friend. Jason, however, simply stood there and turned his back to him. The victory meant for him had been taken—there was no more need to fight now.

“No one interferes with my Jason!” Kimberly cried out angrily as she readied her wings to fly into the figure.

“Primal Rangers, fall back!” Jason roared bitterly. “We are finished here.”

The Primal Rangers pause and turn, quelled by the words of their leader. Kimberly, especially, seemed confused as to why Jason would not pursue the assailant; especially after recognizing her as the Dinonatrix, robbing her mate of his glory like she promised to do in order to get back at Kimberly for stealing hers. Either way, there were still some fighters still unaffected. Still, to question their Alpha was to question their master; so the five of them left at once, leaving behind the group of wounded fighters to their inevitable fate. Tommy, bleeding out, attempted to crawl out to Jason; face torn with conflict and anger. "No! Stop! We're not done yet! I-aaahh...!" Tommy then writhed in agony at the pain in his shoulders, a burning sensation going through him.

"Tommy! Tommy, are you alright?" Rocky asked as he and Katherine came over, lucky enough to get just a scratch on his cheek while she had a bleeding gash on her upper arm. "I can't believe they let us all live..."

"Rocky...Katherine...please, get out of here while you can...I'm...not...going to be me...for much longer..." When Tommy looked at Katherine and Rocky again, his eyes were golden colored. "I have no idea...what I may turn into...and I might hurt either of you if you stay...or worse..."

Rocky just sat down and looked at Tommy, completely unphased. His face seemed to be reddening. "It doesn't matter anymore. If what's happening to you is happening to us...then I'm not worried."

"At least...we'll be joining the others soon...and our friends..." Katherine panted as she crouched down in between the two males, her skin blushing deep pink...almost like she was sick.

Tommy couldn't believe what he heard; that Katherine and Rocky would just sit there in front of him no matter the danger. They were both so calm, sounding as if accepting of inevitable outcome. From what he could see, the others weren't taking it so well as their bodies heave; clothes tearing apart to reveal growing fur or scales (and spines for some). Tommy then found himself helpless to what was becoming of him. He convulsed into another fit of spasms as his whole body seemed to be burning from within, searing his old existence away like a raging forest fire. It was then that a loud ripping noise echoed from the girl next to him which caught Tommy's attention as a thick tail grew out from behind her, peach pink scales morphing from the human skin, with dark stripes painting at the base. Her fingernails transformed into hard talons which tore apart the tile and martial arts padding underneath them. Then the back of Katherine's uniform swelled out and exploded as two small appendages grew out and expanded, turning into large leathery wings. Tommy could hear it so acutely with his ears which felt stronger than before, feeling like they were now stretching further from his head. Why did it all feel so...wonderful? As if he were becoming whole? "No...I can't...whatever it is...I must...fight it..." He groaned, clenching his teeth and his much stronger fists, trying hard not to think about the feeling.

"Oh, but you can't fight it, Tommy. No one ever can." Tommy looked up above him, careful not to get scratched by Katherine's new horns as she convulsed close to him. Her hair fell out in clumps all around her, replaced by spines as a shocked Tommy could only watch. He then recognized this new anthropomorphic dinosaur creature dressed like a barbarian lord of ancient times now standing over him and his friends, "You...! The Dino...nator...!"

"You should understand at this point, traitor. It is useless to resist. I am your master now...and you will obey me, my saurian warriors...or should I say...dragon and elfen?" The saurian leader rumbled.

"No! No, we're human! Human!" Tommy heard Katherine cry out in protest, the scales on Katherine's body now completely covering her. As her lips pulled back, her face pushed forward into the powerful muzzle of a dragon. Why was Tommy so overwhelmed? Why did he feel so powerless? Why did he feel so hesitant to speak out to her? Why did the Green Ranger now feel the deep need to comfort Katherine in her new form more than he ever did in her human form? As he watched her neck stretch out while she tore at her restricting clothes, he found his hair longer and now covering the front of his face. What's more, does he see emerald and green? "An...elf?" He gasped. "No, this can't be! Elves aren't...they just can't be...!"

"Oh, believe me when I say they DID exist in the ancient times along with...a couple other things; no human truly knew...and besides, it is only proper," The Dinonator mused. "This is your punishment for defying my creators and Empress. As an elf, the ones who served and attended dragons long ago, you will insure they bear the eggs of a new race of dragons who will dominate much of the world. Maybe even create more of the elfen kind while you are at it to assist them..."

Tommy was finding himself getting lost in the sudden changes, losing what made him human (and knew Katherine was close to the same as well). He found his full attention on Katherine as her feet stretched out; her hand-talons began to grope her now larger DD-Cup breasts and feeling up the rest of her new muscled form. As her breath shot out embers of pinkish flame before him, Tommy began one last struggle. "This can't be what happens to me...this can't be all that awaits me..." Tommy growled. "I had so much ahead for me..."

"Oh? If you don't mind my asking, just what exactly was that supposed to be?" The Dinonator scoffed. "Did you honestly plan to take over the Power Rangers one day, get rid of the original Red Ranger and take a second form before replacing the Red Ranger, lead several generations of teams and somehow finally becoming a mentor? All while having everything handed to you without ever truly earning it?"

"No...that's...I...just..." Tommy gasped as he still struggled, suddenly feeling himself blushing fiercely from the sight of Katherine's nude yet attractively muscular anthro draconian form.

“Accept it, my noble High Elf. This is who and what you are now, and you will serve me as you were destined to from the very beginning. Feel the ancient essence burn away the last of your resistance. Now, answer me...who are you?” The Dinonator urged both the elf and dragon before him.

The emerald-haired elf and pink-scaled anthro dragoness were both deathly silent for a while. Finally, the elven man stood up before taking a bow before the Dinonator before he spoke in an honorable and archaic tone. “I am Thomas, Master. My life is but to serve you and bring about a new generation of elven and dragon kind in this world.” Next, the dragoness sat up in the fashion of an animal, lowering her neck as she looked up at the Dinonator. “I am Katherine, Master. I am a dragoness and the High Elf’s partner,” she said meekly.

The Dinonator grinned, pleased. “Very good, you two.” He turned to Thomas. “I have great faith in both you and your skills in expanding your kinds.” He then turned to Katherine. “Are you ready to lead a new generation of dragons and bear their eggs as their great mother?”

Thomas bowed respectfully once more. “The dragons will always be open for you, Master.”

Katherine nodded, “Will you take me, Master?”

“No, at least not for now...but you may have the honor of having this fine dragon beside you take that spot.” The Dinonator informed while pointing.

Before either Thomas or Katherine could ask, they turned their attention to behind them and saw that Rocky had finished his own changes; his own attire in shambles around his feet. His appearance mirrored Katherine’s own—that of a western dragon morph, only red in appearance. His nude and muscular figure flexed masterfully with his movements as he advanced upon Katherine. He bent a knee as he crouched down, gently taking hold of her arms and helping her to her feet before kissing her tenderly with his mouth, his ruby draconic eyes gazing deeply into her own yellow draconic ones. “I’ll be gentle for your first time, Katherine...” He whispered in a deeper voice than before. “I promise.”

“Not yet, we must go now. This is not an appropriate place for it.” Thomas directed as he stripped off the upper half of his clothes, revealing his own heavily muscular physique, and advanced upon the mating dragons. They made room for him as he gently kissed Katherine on the mouth as deeply as possible with their different shaped mouths, his now waist-long emerald hair waving behind him. After breaking the kiss, he held out a hand to her. “However, I know a better place for you both.” Katherine took Thomas’ hand in hers before Rocky returned to her side took a hold of her other hand, nodding his agreement. “Lead the way, Lord Thomas.”

As the three made their way out of the building, a lone figure observed the sight from afar in pleased silence. The last Ranger was erased for good and the Power Rangers were no more, as were their allies. Now none stood in the Dinonator duo's way. They would soon be powerful enough to defeat even Rita! They would overthrow her and then take command of her palace and then the entire galaxy would bow to HER alone!