

Part 06: **Wet Spinosaurus is Wet**

Rita Repulsa laughed evilly, gloating from her telescope at the chaos that was ensuing throughout the planet Earth. Part of her was questioning the necessity of the Dinonator's instinct-driven army, but this was still going so much better than she had expected. Soon, she would have an entire planet-sized army at her command. "Yes, yes, yes! This is absolutely perfect, Finster; my wonderful henchman! You have clearly outdone yourself this time!" Rita Repulsa laughed.

Finster bowed in reverence. "Oh, thank you, my Queen. I just knew that the Dinonator would be exactly what we needed to finally conquer the Earth."

"Now the Power Rangers are out of the way for good this time, and with no defenders left from Earth, it will soon be completely purged at last! That will be a glorious moment, indeed!" Rita's pleased mood caused the other henchmen to laugh alongside her. Finster politely chuckled; Squat and Baboo stupidly guffawed; Scorpina stifled laughter. Only Goldar, however, remained silent, but his teeth grinded. He brandished his sword in anger, pointing it at Rita. "Rita, my Empress, the Dinonator's conquest goes too well! I suspect he prepares to betray you somehow!"

Rita whirled around, her smile not fading nor her laugh dying down. "Oh, so my Dinonator plans to betray me, eh? What's that, Goldar? Is that a hint of...jealousy I detect from you? That's it, isn't it? You will shut your trap, or I might find myself a new second in command! I have finally conquered this filthy planet and I'm going to savor it while I can! Yes, very good!"

Goldar's red eyes glared at his Empress, but said nothing after. His eyes were gazing at the sight of a streak of five colored lights flying towards the earth. "My Queen, something comes to stop you!"

"Huh...and just what could that be, I wonder?" The sorceress turned back to her telescope and looked back at the Earth where the five lights were spotted. "Ah, it's the Aquitian Rangers, coming all this way; eh? Why's that? Zordon called out to them, did he? Well then, I'll show him what they're up against! Nothing can stop me now! Dinonator, go and take them all like you did my new Primal Rangers!"

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Finster did not appreciate being interrupted by anyone during his creation of new clay Putties (or his work of anything for that matter). Still, what Goldar came to him about was disturbing, to say the least.

"Finster, you must do something about this Dinonator! He's grown far too powerful for you, our Empress, or anyone to control!" Goldar growled.

“But that would be direct treason against our Queen and even he knows it,” Finster said, shaking his head. “Yet, the Dinonator has accomplished in days what she and the rest of us have only ever come close to accomplishing. With an army of that size and with his power...surely he would not even think of doing so...”

“I have seen the Dinonator plotting by his actions! His loyalty is to himself, not our Empress or anyone else!” Goldar pounded his fist against Finster’s table, several plates shaking. “The Dinonator cannot be trusted, not anymore! We must stop him; destroy him if we have to! Use the Power Rangers, even!”

Finster’s eyes widened. “Madness! Sheer madness!”

“You must help me. They’re the only ones who can stop him now. You created him, so there must be a way to break his control.” Goldar urged.

“Hmm...they are loyal only to their master...but I have noticed one or two showing signs of resistance. That in mind, I might be able to cook up something...” Finster went to work, making a quiet note. “Still, I certainly hope you’re wrong about this.”

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A large portion of the world had been now overtaken by the viral effects of the Dinonator by the time the month was up. There were no more humans left in the main-lands of the Americas, with fears of the Prehistoric Morphs manifesting overseas now. Right now, they were bound to the mainland; but it would only be a matter of time before something happened to tip the balance and it overtook the whole world.

It was also reported that the strain was turning people into anthros of animals thought to only be in myth, yet possibly existed long in the past before going extinct; like dragons and griffins. It was then discovered that the infection turned some humans into humanoid beings, also originally believed to have only been in myth; the kinds who held strong ties to nature. This included elves, dwarves, fae (AKA fairies)...and possibly something water-related as well.

There was still one other gambit, however. Jason and his team were not the only Power Rangers in the universe. So Zordan would call out to the distant planet known as Aquitar where another team fought to defend their world as well as others. They were known as the Aquitian Rangers (AKA the Alien Rangers) and they now pursued Dinonator to put an end to his maniacal plans of intergalactic conquest.

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The trail to the enemy in its movements lead to a beach in Hawaii, on the northern coast of the middle main island Oahu. This was both convenient and familiar to Aquitian Rangers. Due to their home planet being covered over ninety percent in water, they were heavily dependent on it to fuel their bodies and powers, so this was a benefit.

Upon teleporting successfully near the roaring shores, the Aquitian Rangers began scanning for any signs of Dinonator, his allies, or any possible nearby humans uninfected and/or in need of aid. To make things easier for them, it had started to rain and looked like it would for a while. Yet, it was no reason to lower guard.

Each of the Aquitian Rangers wore a loose black cloth robe with light purple outlines on the wrists of the sleeves and around the neck, adorned with gold patches on the shoulders and the middle-left of the chest over a shirt color coding which Ranger they were, along with aqua slacks and golden land-based boots. While they could be identified as humans at first glance, what made Aquitians stand out from normal people were their rubbery-looking, amphibious head bumps ridged with purple studs and veins which appeared like masks encircling their foreheads.

In contrast to the Mighty Morphing Power Rangers, the Aquitian Rangers had gained their Power Coins and Morphers through an ancient guardian by the name of Ninjor at a sacred place known as the Temple of Power. It was a source that was unfamiliar to Earth and Zordon's Rangers had no need of it. In time, should a greater evil than even Rita would appear or uncertain circumstances were to become of them, it would've been necessary to call for the aid of the Aquatian Rangers' master. Their time here was premature, but dire—a sign that things were getting bad.

The Mighty Morphing Alien Rangers were composed of Aquitar's finest, those with the qualities needed for Power Rangers. Each had a designated role and color to their position. Aurico was the field commander and the Red Aquitian Ranger; Cestro was the technical expert and the Blue Aquitian Ranger; Corcus was the Black Aquitian Ranger and the most experienced fighter among them; Tideus was the Yellow Aquitian Ranger and the physically strongest of the group. None, however, had the more important of leader than the White Aquitian Ranger; Delphine. Not only was Delphine the leader (signified by the special silver sash she wore from her chest to back along with the silver seashell symbol belt upon her waist), but she was the only female of any race to be a White Ranger in known history. She had the skin complexion of a Scandinavian woman with blonde hair flowing behind her forehead ridge with eyes as watery-green as the sea beyond.

"Hmmm...there doesn't seem to be any signs of the Dinonator, any infecteds, or anyone else here," Cestro spoke, fiddling with a scanner. Whenever he or his comrades spoke, it had a bubbling/gurgling filter to it, as if they were talking while still submerged in water. "At the very least, he chose the worst possible location to hide in. We can hydrate ourselves plenty here."

"That's what worries me," Aurico said, eyes glaring around in suspicion. "It's almost as if he had lured us here."

"I agree," Delphine concurred, nodding. "Stay in sight and don't disappear into the heavy vegetation. We can't have him separate us."

“Now why would I even think of doing something like that when I have the five of you right where I want you?” A hissing voice chuckled.

The team turned around and found their target standing before the trees proudly, his tail kicking up wet sand and seawater as he crossed his muscled arms proudly over his massive chest, eyeing them all with his piercing reptilian eyes. The rain just seemed to make his muscular figure glint as it cascaded down every contour of his figure. He seemed certainly confident of himself with none of his followers to protect him—not even the Primal Rangers. The dinosaur man raised his arms out to the sun, laughing victoriously before looking back at them. “You were all fools to come here!”

“Pretty big talk coming from a walking fossil,” Corcus said, pointing a finger at their opponent. “There’s five of us right now and only one of you; and we are strongest whenever there’s water nearby.”

“You may believe you have the advantage in numbers and with the environment on your side, but you have no idea what you face now. Every person I have infected enhances me and feeds my power and I am now a million times stronger than when I was born. If you desire to face me, I will not hide. I do not need my subordinates or the Primal Rangers to take care of you. You are not worth their time, even together.” The Dinonator then flexed his muscles in a pose. “I should be more than enough for you.”

“We’ll see about that!” Delphine pulled out her Power Coin and Morpher, placing the coin onto the mystic device, and shouted their trademark, “It’s Morphing Time!”

The five Aquitian Rangers shouted at once, **“We need Aquitar Ranger Power now!”** With that, their clothes disappeared in a flash of light underneath new sleek and skin-tight Power outfits. They were reminiscent of the Power Rangers, except they had a much more agile ninja design to them as opposed to an animal-themed one; complete with shoulder strapped katana-like Power Swords upon their backs. They then performed a masterfully synchronized kata while calling out their signature line together. **“Rangers of Aquitar, full power! Power of Water! Power of Light! Powers unite!”**

The Dinonator appeared only somewhat impressed, “Oh, my...so it is really true. How interesting, very interesting indeed. Another team of Rangers...well, I wonder if you will be any different from the last group...”

“You can’t hurt us, Dinonator!” Aurico declared. “So long as we can keep our distance from you, your attacks have no effect on us.”

“Oh, but you do not know how much more powerful I have become. I no longer need to simply touch you or anyone up close.” The Dinonator announced before motioning behind him. “The proof is before you.”

“What?” Cestro tilted his head to the side in confusion. “What’s he saying?”

"Everyone, look over there!" Aurico points behind the Dinonator. The other Aquitian Rangers notice a small sailboat beached on the shore. The boat was badly damaged and looked like pieces had been cut off by some hail of small, yet sharp, blades. Laying on the sand in front of the downed boat were four girls in their late teen years, each had small cuts across their bodies which were bleeding. The girls were currently curled up on themselves and shivering, though it was clearly not from the rain. It also looked like their legs were hurting as they were kicking out as if in great pain.

"What's wrong with those human girls?" Corcus questioned in shock and concern. "It looks like they are in pain, but it doesn't look like they are turning into dinosaurs or any other prehistoric beast..."

"What did you do to those girls?!" Tideus demanded angrily.

They didn't get an answer or have time to prepare for what happened next. The Dinonator simply waved his hand-talons in the air. The air around the saurian seemed to distort and spark, as if some spiritual force was emanating from the reptile man's very being.

The Aquitian Rangers all dash in for the first hit with their swords and then swing with the Dinonator dodging each and every one of them. Seeing as that didn't work, they change tactics and manage to land a few punches and kicks that push the saurian back some ways. Several unseen whip-like blades lashed their way into the air from the Dinonator's back, charged with glowing energy. The Aquitian Rangers dash toward their opponent with swords in hand once more as the saurian launches the blade-like projectiles from his sides that Aquitian Rangers narrowly avoid, with the attack shredding a tree into pieces behind them.

The Dinonator charges the approaching Aquitian Rangers and lets loose his psychokinetic blades multiple times at high speeds. The Aquitian Rangers make every effort to avoid every attack and each leapt into the air as the Dinonator cuts at the ground around them. The Aquitian Rangers then start leaping on top of the trees in the rain to gain more coverage as they notice the forest behind them shaking as if experiencing an earthquake. The Dinonator is seen cutting his way through multiple trees and foliage at intense speeds to catch up to his racing opponents.

The Aquitian Rangers take cover behind a large rock; but as they hear a powerful charge, they duck to avoid the Dinonator slicing right through the rock like it was paper and leap backward. The Dinonator lets out an exhilarated battle cry as he fires five psychokinetic air blades in the Aquitian Rangers' direction. The five dodge it and throw a combined flash blast down to avoid the saurian's next attack.

The Dinonator uses his psychokinetic air-blades to block Aquitian Rangers' laser blasts, not a single one landing a blow on him, and manages to avoid their Power Swords once more. Using his new and enhanced psychokinetic powers, the Dinonator keeps up with Aquitian Rangers' quick, Ninjitsu strikes as the two sides constantly miss each other.

The Dinonator then stops where he stood and crosses his arms. He could scent the Aquitian Rangers now approaching from behind, allowing him to unleash several of his unseen whip-like psychokinetic blades which lashed their way into the air; cutting across each of the Rangers. Sparks flew out and the ground erupted into small explosions as they all collapsed to the ground in the place where they all began their fight, dropping their weapons and holding their wounds.

“Ah! I don’t believe this!” Aurico panted, “Zordon didn’t tell us about this...”

“One could write an entire book about what he does not know or tell you,” The Dinonator chuckled as he straightened himself before turning to the five with a look of honest praise and admiration. “One thing is for sure though. I will admit right here and now, you all have more than impressed me with your powers and skills. You indeed put up more of a fight against me than the other Rangers did at the start, even together. The very fact you could keep up with me for so long, even after how powerful I have become, is worthy of recognition. I feel you five have truly earned the right to fight alongside me. I humbly welcome your aid in bringing about the great change.”

“What are you...?! No! Never, I—Aaaah!” Delphine’s body writhed on the soft and wet sand; pain like she had never known before wracking everywhere, inside and outside, her organs churning as if being re-arranged.

“Oh, I know it is a lot to take in; it always is at first, but I know you will go with the flow given both who and what you are. I have faith in you as Power Rangers AND as warriors. Now, please show me how beautiful you really are. Show me the dinosaur deep inside you. Reach deep within and set it free, let it define you.” The Dinonator smiled tenderly, lightly lifting up Delphine’s chin.

Delphine was deeply awed and shaken by this saurian man’s approach to her. She’d never bend to him so easily like that, even as he looked at her warmly with those eyes, glowing with affectionate intimacy. “Here, allow me to help you with that...” Reaching down, he gripped her helmet with both hands and gently removed it unopposed; seeing how her eyes had turned a feral lime green, her ears folding into her skin. The skin around her cheeks started shift and change, transformed into pearl-white scales—much like the long tail ripping out from behind her uniform. Her nails dug into the sand as she fought these urges crawling into her, talons clawing out of the protective cloth of her gloves as her nose flattened. “Oh Gods...” Delphine winced as she panted hard.

“It feels wonderful, doesn’t it? Yes, they all protest at first; but then they become like putty in my claws. What makes you any different, my dear?” Delphine couldn’t answer the Dinonator’s question because of the pain in her back all over her spine. Her clawed fingers instinctually worked to tear off her uniform, but it was too late. A loud ripping sound revealed a growing webbed spinal fin along her back tear free along with a long and thick tail which (unknowingly to her) wagged excitedly. Her hair all fell off onto the sand around her now shredded Ranger suit. As her neck lengthened and her teeth turned sharp, she found herself unable to resist the oncoming changes to her being.

The Dinonator softly petted and rubbed Delphine's scaled tail. "Oh, if you could only see yourself at this very moment. You are becoming so incredibly sexy now, my dear. Of course, you were already more than attractive before...but now you are so undeniably desirable, my predator of the water...my beloved Spinosaurus..."

Delphine, much to her own shock, found herself wanting her nemesis to be more affectionate; to feel her new lengthening foot-talons bursting out from her thick and tight boots. Her lips pulled back to reveal a very crocodile-like smile on a scaled face. By now, most of her body was completely nude and the warmth on her was like a growing heat. She needed to hunt...to swim and bear eggs like the predator she was becoming; and, above all else, serve her Master. Her body was growing out in size now, laying on thick and impressive muscle with her skin transitioning to the ocean-blue and white scales underneath. As her hand-talons wrapped around her growing breasts, she turned onto her back and faced the Dinonator. "It feels like my body is pulsing with energy, master...like it's trying to tell me something. I don't know what though..."

"Oh, I certainly do, my dear. I believe we have BOTH feel it now due to our new connection. You are proving to be quite the specimen. You'll make me proud, won't you? No longer worried for your home-world or serving anyone else...except me. You just want to be a saurian like I and your friends...as well as my Queen." As Delphine felt the Dinonator's hand reach down to take hers, she nodded excitedly, "I am a Dinosaur! A mighty Spinosaurus! This is my home! You are my mate! I love you!"

"Yes, good girl! You are my mate now too! Oh, now behold!" The Dinonator proclaimed as he held out his hand to the water. A small mass of the water rose and split from the waves on the beach and took the shape of a heart and presented it to the still changing Delphine who gaped at it. "Master...it's so pretty."

"Delphine, I truly love you and this is me giving my heart to you. I have decided to be with you forever," the Dinonator whispered, leaning into Delphine. "I accept, Master..." She replied, embracing the Dinonator. "Lean into me, my mate; and hold on...there is something I desire to show you..." The Dinonator said, tightening his grip on Delphine. "I trust you, Master." She replied without hesitation, curious as to what her Master and beloved wanted. Suddenly a wave of water fell upon the pair and their vision went blank.

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Delphine opened her eyes and found herself underwater with the Dinonator, floating along himself in his arms. "How did you...?" Delphine began. "You will see..." The Dinonator assured. Delphine looked ahead and her mouth dropped. "Oh..."

Before them was a huge glowing coral with hundreds of fish swimming along it, making Delphine go numb in wonder. "It's so beautiful..." She then turned to her soon-to-be mate "How did you do this? To gain such an incredible power?"

"It is all because of you, my dear. By awakening the inner dinosaur in you I found that I could control water around me as well." The Dinonator answered with a smile. The two then just held each other, watching the beautiful scene nuzzling each other gently. "We are not done yet...hold on, my dear." The Dinonator then said as Delphine held on and floated along, savoring the closeness of her mate. Delphine and the Dinonator then entered the coral and just floated along; gazing at the various fish, plants, and colors of the coral.

"It's so wonderful..." Delphine said with happiness, leaning into the Dinonator's chest. "Not as wonderful as you..." He whispered, kissing Delphine's forehead. It was amazing, as the Aquatian Ranger leader had never experienced anything like this before; emotionally or physically.

Delphine then gasped and roared with the might of the Spinosaurus her brain was telling her she now was deep down. As her chemistry rearranged itself, part of her noticed something was still very wrong. Her head just felt so wrong still! No sooner did she think it, however, did her forehead bumps begin turning into reptilian ridges; her skull flattening as her face pushed forward, turning into the pointed and powerful crocodile-like maw of the ancient theropod she now bore resemblance to. Her changes were now all but complete.

The Dinonator then reached over and touched his mate's face and kissed her passionately, still floating along the coral cave. Delphine reached around her mate and pulled him in close, opening her maul for full intrusion of the Dinonator's tongue. The two briefly broke the kiss and just looked into each other's eyes; lost in each other's gaze. "What did I do to end up with someone like you?" Delphine wondered out loud, rubbing the Dinonator's back. "Who can say? Be it fate, destiny, the Gods, or the spirits of the ancient Kings and Queens? It does not matter, I feel blessed at having found you..." He responded, putting his head on hers. "I promise that we are now forever bonded." He whispered before pulling Delphine back into the kiss.

They both just floated along the tunnel, completely oblivious to the world around them. Eventually, Delphine and the Dinonator surfaced in a cave with sand on the floor and filled with pools of water that emanated different colors of light, projecting them all over the walls. The two separated to look around; both taken aback at the sheer beauty of the area. The saurian duo climbed out of the water with their hands clasped, still looking around in awe.

Letting out a relaxed sigh, Delphine rolled her now longer neck as her feet against the soft and moist sand of the cave while she and her new lover began walking around; taking in all the sights she could. She then rubbed a hand up her muscled stomach, taking a chance to examine her now fully anthro saurian form as she looked tenderly at the Dinonator. "This place is amazing! I never knew something like this would exist here!"

"If you think that was the best, then you haven't seen anything yet..." The Dinonator informed with a sly smile. He then motioned his hands towards his attire, all of which disappeared in a flash; leaving the lizard man as nude as his mate was now, his Godly muscles on full display in the multi-colored light of the cave. "Now, follow me..."

With that, the Dinonator ran across the pools of water with Delphine hot on his heels. The Dinonator was running at the speed of light, trying to get away from Delphine; but Aquitian Ranger leader's speed was seemed faster than before now. Before he knew it, the Dinonator was tackled into a pool of water and the two wrestled around, laughing nuzzling like animals. The Dinonator then managed to flipped Delphine over and pin her, kissing all around her neck. Delphine laughed and panted all at once; enjoying the treatment she was getting from her mate. The Dinonator stopped and just stared into Delphine's green eyes with her staring right back at him. It was like they were looking each other's souls.

"Master...can I kiss you again? I want to give you the strength you say I give you to you..." Delphine replied, rubbing his hands along the Dinonator's Godly frame. "What makes you think you had to ask?" He grinned with affection as she smiled widely back before she initiated the kiss this time.

The moment their lips locked, Delphine felt like her entire being was filled with warmth. Like her pulse was going through the roof and his body temperature was rising rapidly, *'What is this? It feels like my body...it feels like...like I'm evolving, like our powers are connected...as if they are one...I can't explain it any other way...'* It also felt like the Dinonator was feeling the same, as his muscles and lips felt warm against her now. *'It feels so good!'*

Delphine and the Dinonator remained were still locked in their kiss as their tails wrapped around each other's in the marine cave. The later looked close to fainting from the extreme warmth he just experienced. The former felt the same way as she began to feel limp on the floor of the sea cave that would never be forgotten by either. Their sight becoming blurry...

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When their sight returned, the kiss had finished and both now lay on their sides; the soft and wet sand of the beach caressing their bare forms as they cuddled each other warmly in the gentle rain. Delphine's transformation was complete; her heavily muscular Spinosaurus anthro form nestled to the Dinonator's with their tails still intertwined upon the very beach they began, almost as if they never left. Both exchanged a look of utter love and affection for one another.

"Thank you so much, Master. The experience was unforgettable. I am eternally in your debt. I love you. I promise that I will be the best Spinosaurus ever." Delphine breathed in deep content. "My heart is yours, forever and always."

“You are so very welcome, my dear. I love you too. I know you will make me proud. My heart is likewise yours.” The Dinonator sighed with pure exhilaration. “Now...both you and I, as well as your friends with their new mer-mates, will need to start swimming out to the other nearby islands and the lands beyond; to help spread the great change with our essence in the oceans, then and only then will a new age truly begin for us together.”

Delphine then followed her new mate's gaze to the side of the beach and was awed to see her fellow Aquitian Rangers had all changed as well, into various aquatic dinosaurs in anthropomorphic form yet with their scales bearing the colors of their respective Ranger designations. From what she could see before her, Aurico had become a red-scaled Ichthyosaurus; Tideus had become a yellow-scaled Deinonychus; Corcus had become a black-scaled Mosasaur; and Cestro had become a blue-scaled Dimetrodon. All four of them were completely nude like her, laying in the torn remains of their respective Ranger suits and panting deeply as if they had been swimming for miles; the heavily defined and sculpted muscles of their new muscular saurian bodies all radiating in the rain as they flexed masterfully. She also then saw the four girls from before were now fully conscious, nude, and had changed as well...into beautiful mermaids, each with different colored scales for their lower halves matching her teammates (red, black, yellow, and blue). The four looked like they had been locked in a passionate make-out session with her own four transformed friends.

Together, the now dino-transformed Aquitian Rangers and half-fish mates were all gently making their way back into the water, back to the ocean where they truly belonged. Locking hands with the Dinonator, Delphine and her mate ran off after them, roaring in sheer pleasure as the sea's waters splashed against her scales. Somehow, this greatly reminded her of another home far away...ah, but that did not matter right now; as she was hungry after all that excitement. She swam out alongside her mate and friends, her thoughts now on action and tasty fish.