

## Part 07: **The Fall of Evil**

The Earth was conquered, transformed into a post-apocalyptic world in the image of the prehistoric/ancient times. The work started by the Dinonator had now spread across the planet, descending the world's governments into anarchy. There were no humans left on the surface of the planet anymore—everyone was reduced to instinct-driven, violent dinosaur morphs; prehistoric (ice age) animal morphs; and even mythic nature-connected morphs. What Rita couldn't accomplish with even the Green Ranger, the Dinonator and the Dinonatrix may as well have finished in the course of several weeks.

Yes, it was a glorious day for evil; but their work was far from over. Once Rita was finished destroying the planet Earth, she would turn her sights to other worlds spanning the universe. Who would fall next to their might? Aquitar? Triforia? Even the fabled planet Phaedos? There was much to discuss at the banquet tonight. Little did Rita suspect, however, that the Dinonator would be turned on them with the Dinonatrix flipping the tables on her. She had no intention of destroying the planet so much as ruling it alongside her brother and all of the rest of the endless planets out there. Rita would prove to be an obstacle, as would the other evil overlords, and so the Primal Rangers' mistress would need to make an example of her. None of them would protest, except two.

The Primal Ranger leader Jason has been getting second thoughts about their work for quite some time. Of the main five, he has proven the most stubborn to control, hence why he was placed down below to more demeaning tasks. One of said tasks was tending to his master's mate, the second Primal Ranger leader Delphine; as she was feeling somewhat under the weather around this time and his master had requested that the T-Rex warrior check up on her and keep her under careful watch until further notice. Jason found this rather unusual, because the Dinonator cared deeply for the one who would rule alongside him and always tended to her himself whenever it was possible until only recently. Their master has been acting rather distant as of late, and has been seen spending more time with his sister the Dinonatrix; their mistress who has been acting more active as of late and exuding more authority openly. Jason, at first, reasoned it was because she no longer needed to hide herself anymore with how much the world has changed. Yet she would not interact much with either him or Delphine unless it was to issue any orders. Said orders as of now involved Delphine staying in the medical wing and Jason standing guard over her at all times. He missed his mate Kimberly, just as he knew Delphine missed their master.

Delphine had swam from one ocean to the next in the world, helping her master and mate to spread the great change alongside her comrades and had been successful so far. She had never been far from her master's side and always engaged in passionate exchange whenever possible so as to stay focused on their duty and keep their bond strong. Yet, as of now, she has felt lonely; even with her fellow Primal Ranger leader Jason at her side to keep her company. The Spino-woman had been experiencing some rather strange aches in her stomach as of late and had been ordered by her master's sister, the Dinonatrix, to be confined to the medical wing until further notice.

Delphine deeply wondered what was happening with her, but pondered even more so what was to happen with them now. This frustrated the second Primal Ranger leader as she missed being at her master's side and aiding him with his work; she wanted to get back out into the field again and further explore the world's waters. Not that Delphine didn't appreciate Jason's company, she enjoyed sharing the presence of her fellow Primal Ranger leader and exchanging stories of their progress, but she missed her master; she missed the Dinonator, who had become distant and too occupied to interact with her or the other Rangers as of late. Spending more time with his sister, who never had anything good to say to her when she learned about her brother and Delphine's mating. Call her crazy, but Delphine almost felt like her mistress was jealous of her; viewing her, and even Jason, as a threat despite their unwavering loyalty to the Dinonator. While it was true that they felt more bound to their master like the others, they still respected the Dinonatrix and her authority greatly...until now, and they could not simply shake the feeling off. The feeling of unease and of betrayal towards their mistress' distrust...

Despite it all, there was nothing either could do at the moment, and all they had at the time was to continue with their orders (assigned duty at the moment) until ordered otherwise. Jason and Delphine both would've been content doing so if Finster didn't suddenly show up for whatever the reason. The two now stood face to face with the other as they growled in irritancy.

"What are you doing here?" Jason demanded, annoyed.

"Did the Master send you?" Delphine asked, frustrated.

"Oh, I have something for your hard work for our Empress of Evil. Here; this for you, King Jason." Finster held up a small silver device in his hand which had a golden coin on the front with the symbol of a Tyrannosaurus, at the same time he then pointed to a robbed and hooded figure who then suddenly appeared right next to him. "For Lady Delphine, a new guest wishes to see you. He claims to know you..."

Delphine tilted her head to the side. "Someone who knows me? Who could he be?" The cloaked figure said nothing, only gently stepping forward until he was at Delphine's front.

"Hmm...looks appealing, yet also feels suiting with the mark on front. I suppose it will serve me well," The T-Rex morph took the device in his clawed hand to examine, eyeing it with interest before he attached it to the strap holding his loincloth together. The new attachment began to glow a bright red; and before anyone knew it, there was suddenly a flash of light while Jason found himself frozen before blacking out.

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When Jason's vision returned, he found himself in what looked like a vast grass-field. Almost like a giant savannah, the field seemed to be endless with trees, bushes, and patches of jungle all around.

Jason found himself awe in what appeared to a vision of the world in prehistoric times. "Where am I?"

**"You are in the land of the ancients."** A deep yet archaic voice echoed.

Jason's saurian head snapped from side to side, trying to find where the voice was coming from. "Who is that? Who is there?"

**"Look to the heavens, my son; look and you will see."** Following the command, Jason turned his head to the sky and found himself in further awe. Descending upon him was a giant red colored T-Rex. Yet the presence it gave felt more like that of a God in physical form.

"Noble ancestor." Jason found himself bowing in respect to the Tyrannosaurus being as its feet touched the ground which shook upon its descent. Prostrating himself before the colossal dinosaur spirit, Jason felt compelled to praise and worship it.

**"Now, now, young one."** The Tyrannosaurus spoke with a gentle, yet powerful voice tinged with a hint of light amusement. **"There is no need to feel subservient to me. After all, I have been waiting to see you again for some time. Only now, we can finally talk to one another. Something I have longed to do for such a long time."**

Upon rising back up with the command and having a closer inspection, Jason noticed the Tyrannosaurus looked more like a machine on the outside than a living thing. Then there was what he said to the Primal Ranger, it felt as if there was also something familial...nostalgic about its aura, as if he knew both who and what this being was from before. "You...what you just said, my lord...you say we have met before, yet I cannot recall such a meeting. I only know what you are and yet...I also feel like I know you closely somehow too. Being in your presence, hearing your voice, it gives me this strong sense of nostalgia. Just who or what exactly are you to me, noble ancestor?"

**"I am what was called a Guardian Beast. Leader of the Power Rangers, Jason. He who bears the blood of the Dinosaur King."** The red T-Rex giant responded. **"Now rise, young one. You must bring unity to both sides of your being, the human and the saurian; otherwise, the future of the Earth will be dire."**

"The future of Earth?" Jason repeated back with his head lifted up, confused by the words. He then found himself in front of a stream of water, and when he looked upon the surface he froze. Staring back at him was the form of a human, and when he moved it followed his movements. Said human reflection then faded into a familiar looking suit with a sword at the side. *'This can't be me, can it...? Didn't I leave that part of me behind...?'*

***“As you can see, you are my Chosen One. The one who embodies my spirit and my will. My partner from the beginning, since the great Zordon assigned me as your Zord.”*** The T-Rex spoke with passion to his voice.

“Zord? Zordon? I know them...” Jason’s eyes widen in recollection. He then locked eyes with the giant before him. “You...You are the Tyranno Zord. You formed the Dino Megazord when my team and I were Power Rangers.”

***“That is right, my son. However, you are wrong about one thing. You are STILL a Power Ranger, ALL of you are. That is always a part of your life no matter what changes you experience. Trying to deny it only makes it stronger.”*** The red Tyranno then lowered its head to Jason’s level, and the Primal Ranger leader could swear he felt sadness in its gaze. ***“My Chosen One, you tried to forget me...”***

Jason then found himself shaking his head in denial, pain also suddenly flooding his senses. “No! No! No! How could I...?!”

***“You had forgotten who you are, and so had forgotten me. Remember who you are. You are my Chosen One, like a son to me, and the one true leader.”*** The T-Rex Zord then moved his head towards Jason’s in a nuzzle action. The moment their muzzles touched, there was another flash of light Jason blacked out once more. ***“Remember...”***

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Once his mind returned, the red glare in Jason’s eyes was gone; replaced by the once soft human expression in his hazel eyes. Jason found himself looking around disoriented. “What happened? What did you do to me?”

A similar fading flash of light came from Delphine; the mysterious stranger now had his hood off and his head. Said stranger’s head looked like a cross between a ninja mask and a helmet. The cloaked individual was touching Delphine’s head with his own as he gripped one of her hands in his. She likewise looked disoriented for a moment before she righted herself up. Her eyes were no longer lime green, but now the ocean green they were before. Gripping her stomach and head, she took in her surroundings. “Where am I? Where are we? Why does my stomach ache?”

“You both are at Rita Repulsa’s castle; in the medical wing, to be precise.” The now unhooded stranger answered.

“Who are you?” Jason inquired.

“You,” Delphine gasped, her mouth open in awe. “You’re...”

“That’s right. It really has been a while, hasn’t it?” The stranger then opened his cloak to reveal his blue armored body and long ninjato on his back as well as a golden 'N' symbol upon his chest. “You have nothing to fear, Ninjor is here.”

Delphine then bowed in respect and reverence. “It is relieving to see you again, Master Ninjor. I regret you had to see me in such a state...”

Ninjor held out a hand and touched his student’s hand. “It does not matter. You are my student no matter what happens to you, or how much you change on the outside. So long as you keep the spirit of the ninja inside of you, we are always connected. I was able to reach you through the link of your Power Coin, and I reawakened your consciousness. You are now free of our enemy’s control.”

“As for what just happened to you,” Finster then spoke up, getting Jason’s attention. “Your Morpher was being kept in the weapons safe, and when I went to check up on things there I saw it glowing and then...I heard it talking, speaking your name. Ninjor was there too,” he motioned to the ninja master. “I was surprised at how he infiltrated our castle, but he explained to me that he knew what was going as well as what was happening with the Morpher. He said he was here to save his disciples, the Aquatian Rangers, as well. He told me what to do with the reacting Morpher, and that he would handle his lead student himself. With his help, I have given you back your free will. With this, the Dinonator or the Dinonatrix can no longer control either of you.” Rita’s servant explained.

Jason and Delphine both clenched their respective fangs and hand-talons. “Why?”

“The Dinonatrix has betrayed her brother and now threatens to harm my Empress. All this time, I and the others thought it was the Dinonator threatening to betray us...but it turns out that was part of the Dinonatrix’s plan as well. She has put him under control with a special necklace she created in my workshop without my knowing; it is the reason for the Dinonator’s distant attitude and lack of socialization as of late.” Finster then turned to Delphine. “You say you have been feeling odd aches in your stomach for a little while now, am I correct?” Delphine nodded tensely, uneasy along with Jason at where this discussion was going.

“I am no expert in this field, but it is possible that you were on your period at the time, and had physical exchanges with the Dinonator constantly to relieve it...and you might possibly be...pregnant.” Finster explained hesitantly.

Both Rangers gasped at the possibility. “Pregnant?!”

“Your possible pregnancy could have been one of the reasons for your growing level rebelliousness as of late, even before I freed you from their control.” Ninjor theorized with seriousness.

“Since I heard pregnant female Dinosaurs are known to take matters into their own hands when their family is concerned.” Finster reasons to Delphine before turning to Jason. “In the same way that your species is viewed as the King of the Dinosaur kind. The strongest and most dominant, yours is the kind that maintains the most dominance.”

The two Power Rangers take in this information with tense expressions.

“As for the Dinonatrix’s being in secret all this time? She had me sworn to keep her existence a secret for a time when she was born, even from the others, so as to take our enemies by surprise; but we didn’t realize until now it was more than that. It was to take our attention off of her while she did her work, to make the Dinonator a scapegoat for our attention you could say. Our mistress Rita herself is not aware of the Dinonatrix’s plans. You must destroy her once and for all.” The Terrier finished seriously. “Before she enslaves all under her reign.”

Jason snorted, grabbing Rita’s assistant by his tunic with his hand-talons. “Why should we even help you? She’s your monster! What’s happened to us and the others is all your fault!”

Delphine crossed her arms over her chest as she glared at the alchemist. “He’s right! The Dinonatrix getting all this power and control was due to your own gullibility and inaction! You should have dealt with it before it got out of hand yourselves!”

Finster shifted nervously, holding his hands up in placating submission. “Yes, I know you’ve all suffered; and suffered greatly at that. You’ve lost much. You may never become human again. However, I am merely a caretaker for Rita’s monsters. It wasn’t my idea nor wish for the Dinonatrix to betray her brother or my leader; and after all, harming me won’t save the Earth or your friends...”

“Our friends...” Jason worded. “Where are they?”

“They are at the Banquet, all of them; awaiting their master’s commands...soon to be from their mistress.” Ninjor spoke up again, having remained respectfully silent during Delphine and Jason’s outburst.

“Defeat the source of the Dinonatrix’s power, that which now binds the Dinonator and all those connected to him, and you can save your world and free your friends.” Finster informed.

Jason nodded to Ninjor before he glared at the caretaker, looking as if he would bite his head off. Slowly, however, he lowered him down and pointed a threatening claw at him, “This doesn’t change anything between us, now or ever. We’ve got a common enemy, but that doesn’t make us friends.”

"We are doing this for our own respective allies. For our friends, our teams...AND our families." Delphine spoke resolutely while glaring and placing a protective clawed hand over her belly.

"When this is over though..." Ninjor added as he placed a hand on his sword's hilt and gripped it tightly.

"Oh, dear me! I would expect nothing more or less from any of you! Despite everything, I still look forward to when you may fight my creations again if it were possible! Either way, I do not mind what comes next so long as my Empress is alive! Now come along...time is against us!" The excited Finster then pointed in a direction. "First though, we must go to the vault. There is something there you will need, something the Dinonatrix locked away after each of your individual transformations..."

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The banquet being held was of grand significance. The food was exceptionally nasty and the music unearthly and haunting. All of it was being held in Rita's honor and to celebrate the work of the Dinonator. Master Vile and Rito had been invited to come, but neither of them seemed to have accepted their invitations. Perhaps their message was lost in delivery or they were just too busy.

The Dinonator, now seen wearing a new ornate necklace (never seen before until recently), enjoyed a bit of something slimy while nine of his loyal Primal Rangers stood on guard; awaiting their command to strike. They were all anxious to see their master succeed, but the timing had to be right. Then Rita silenced everything to make a toast. "To the full conquering of Earth! May it herald further conquests across the universe, yes?" Rita said laughing wickedly. Her henchmen all joined in her fits of laughter before she quieted them. "Ah, but none of this could've been possible without the Dinonator. You have proven yourself a worthy warrior to my cause, I think. Yes. You may take command as my lieutenant, if you would have it."

All eyes were on the Dinonator now, including Goldar who watched from behind a corner. The reptile man briefly glanced at Goldar and grinned robotically before rubbing his hand-talons together. The Primal Rangers stood to attention as he spoke in a tone that lacked any real emotion. "Oh, yes I do believe I could strive for a bigger seat to power. However, there is someone who deserves it even more than myself. I believe I have a good idea of what position THAT one would like in this imperious and wicked palace."

"Oh really? Someone you think is higher than even you? Oh, yes; you flatter me. Just who is that person you think deserves a higher position than even you? And just who's position would that be for them, eh?" Rita inquired, amused.

**"Why...yours, of course,"** the Dinonator now spoke in a monotone voice, yet it also seemed like there was a second feminine-sounding voice speaking at the same time.

The entire hall erupted into laughter at what they heard, but it slowly died quickly. When Rita finally took notice of the firm (yet emotionless) look on the Dinonator's face, her smile faded and slowly her face began to flush before the feminine voice spoke again; yet on its own this time. "Oh, I mean it. Your seat will do just nicely. This place needs a REAL empress now. Don't worry though. I'll see that you're put to great use."

"You...whoever you are, you would dare challenge me for my seat on the throne!? What have you done to my greatest warrior!?" Rita demanded as she looked around wildly for the source of the new voice. "Who are you!? Come out! Show yourself! I'll teach you your place, you hussy!" The Sorceress held out her magic wand, blasting an arc of arcane power at the Dinonator in an attempt to bring him back to his senses, knocking over tables and the food. Squat and Baboo hurried to grab anything that dropped before it spoiled any. Despite the charred floor around the Dinonator, however, the monster remained unharmed.

***"Is that all you've got?"*** The Dinonator then spoke with the dual voices once more. ***"I have taken nearly six billion souls on the planet! I have become powerful enough to take on anything, including you!"***

"No, this cannot be!" Rita pointed a hand to the Primal Rangers. "Primal Rangers, stop him! Find and destroy the intruder!" The Primal Rangers did nothing, but instead turned to their master for instructions. Rita was quite confused.

"Surprised?" The feminine voice spoke out on its own once more before a new figure emerged from the shadows. She looked like the Dinonator, but female and with blood-red scales instead of leaf-green scales; not to mention a shape more akin to a raptor than an Allosaurus. She wore an attire akin to a barbarian queen, complete with a bigger version of the necklace the Dinonator now wore on display for all to see. "Allow me to introduce myself. I am the Dinonatrix. The TRUE one behind the world's new rule. They are loyal to me, Rita. ALL of them, including my brother now. Do you not understand? Everything that my brother infected now follows me, just as he does now too. Everything is as I have foreseen it." The Dinonatrix grinned as she pointed with a clawed finger. "Primal Rangers, attack!"

At once, the Primal Rangers went into action. Thomas dashed around at inhuman speeds and conjured a ring of dragon fire with a wave of his hands to keep anyone from escaping the hall. Coming to Rita's call came a dozen of her strongest Putties to protect their ruler, standing between her and Zack and Billy as well as Cestro and Corcus. The Triceratops and Mastodon along with the Dimetrodon and Mosasaur all charged in, savoring their momentum as they looked to rend Rita's troops asunder. Trini and Tideus, however, both leapt over the entire group and lunged at Rita; the Sabertooth and Deinosuchus' hand-paws extended outward and baring their fangs, snarling ferociously.

“Ahh, I can’t take this! Goldar, where are you!?” Rita shrieked, holding her wand up to protect her.

“Here, my Dark Queen!” Just as the duo of Trini and Tideus were about to pounce upon Rita, Goldar flew up and tackled the Primal Rangers, wrestling with them on the ground as he moved to incapacitate the two. Goldar grabbed their large necks while he waved at Rita with his wings. “Reach safety, quickly!”

“Don’t tell me what to do, you dunderhead!” Rita cried out, when an overhead screech soared over her. Kimberly and Aurico swooped in (one from down and the other from up) and grabbed Rita, the Pterodactyl and Ichthyosaurus raising her up and hanging her right next to the Dinonator and before the Dinonatrix.

“Here, mistress!” Aurico chimed, flapping his arm flippers.

“She is yours!” Kimberly squawked, flapping her large wings.

Rita struggled in the pterodactyl and Ichthyosaurus’ grip, “You’ll never make a slave out of me, you slime-bucket!”

“Who said anything about making you a slave?” The Dinonatrix grinned, her eyes glowing with an eerie light, “I have another use for you. I have a new power, one you will find irresistible while you gaze into my eyes and stand still.” The Empress of Evil continued to struggle against, despite the growing paralysis in her body. Her eyes seemed to turn blank in the Dinonatrix’s stare, before she froze completely like a statue. The sound of stone and gravel filled the room as Rita’s body took on a gray tone until she was devoid of all color. Her body and clothes all turned into solid stone, she was practically a fossil now.

“In the end, no being can resist my true power and now you find yourself accepting of your new place in life. A relic of the past. You will serve as a warning to all other rulers who wish to defy me, a fine trophy indeed.” The Dinonatrix proclaimed while rubbing her hands together.

“No, Rita!” Goldar cried out, now pinned down by Trini and Tideus. “What have you done to her!? Let her go!”

The Dinonatrix made the signal for Kimberly and Aurico to let go of the former Empress of Evil. She was no longer a threat. The emerald fires still burned all around them, much like the rage that was in her heart of the unexpected turn of events. “Yes, this is good. Now I will take this wand...” The Dinonatrix declared, reaching out for Rita’s source of power; the only thing of hers which did not turn to stone. With it, her power would multiply infinitely and she would be invincible! With it, her brother, and the Primal Rangers all under her command she would rule over everything!

“Not so fast, Dino-breath!” The Dinonatrix paused and turned about, peering into the emerald fires for the voice. Something leapt through the flames, all of which then shifted to a scarlet color, donning a familiar dinosaur-themed skin-tight outfit of red which was now bigger and shaped more like an anthro saurian’s with holes for the claws on the hands as well as the tail. It also bore a golden vest-like cover over its chest and golden cuffs over its arms, both of which shined in the light. She couldn’t believe what he was seeing. “The Red Ranger! But how!?” The Dinonatrix gasped in shock. “Your will was mine! Your form was corrupted! How can this be!?”

“You can change my body, but you can’t break our human heart and spirit! Even as a dinosaur, I am a Power Ranger! **Power Sword! Dragon Dagger!**” Jason pulled out his trademark weapon as well as the Green Ranger’s main weapon, performed a few swings before charging at the Dinonatrix. Before anyone could react, Jason sliced apart the Dinonatrix’s necklace, which fell off and shattered with a loud bang.

“No! My power! You destroyed my power!” The Dinonatrix shrieked as she backed up in sheer horror.

“We’re going to destroy a lot more than that!” A female voice called out, and the Dinonatrix watched as a second and third figure leapt down from the ceiling and took a fighting stance, all the while wearing a familiar ninja-themed skin-tight outfit of white which was also altered to fit its wearer’s saurian form. The Dinonatrix immediately knew who this was as well. “YOU!!!” She gasped. “I should have known you would be trouble!”

“Too late! You underestimate the might of a woman expecting family! You had every right to fear me! Because now that it has freed me, I can do this! **Aquitian Saber!**” Delphine pulled out her own signature weapon and did a kata before reaching the Dinonator and slicing off the necklace he wore which shattered in a flash of sparks as it hit the floor.

The Dinonator’s body then shook and he let out a pained sigh before starting to fall to the side...only for a blue blur to dash in and catch him from behind. “You have nothing to fear~Ninjor is here!”

“Oh...what is...? Where...?” The Dinonator groaned, now gripping his head as if having a migraine. He turned to the two transformed Power Rangers. “Delphine...Jason...how are you...?” He then lifted his head to see the Aquitian Rangers’ master. “Who are you...? What are...?”

“No time!” Ninjor responded back quickly. “Your sister was controlling you with THAT, but we freed you!” He pointed with his now drawn sword at the now ashen remains of the necklaces on the ground. The Dinonator gazed at the disintegrating remains as he drew himself back to his full height before growling angrily and glaring at his sister. “I was...being controlled...all this time...by my own SISTER!!!”

“Please, it’s not what it looks like!” The injured Dinonatrix further backed away slowly. “I didn’t mean to...I just...I...I didn’t want to lose you...not to anyone. It was supposed to be you and me, ruling everything together.”

“More than that,” Delphine remarks bitterly while glaring at the Dinonatrix. “I might be pregnant...and you could be the father. She was most likely envious; thinking that you were going to have me replace her as Queen.”

The Dinonator looked absolutely enraged now. “I...could become a father...my sister jealous...of the one I chose as my mate?!” He turned to his now cowering sister. “You wanted to keep me from my mate! My future children! Reduce me to being an obedient slave along with my warriors! All just because you feared I would replace you?!” The Dinonator’s eyes glowed a mad red. “My dear sister! You are truly beyond redemption now!” The Dinonator unsheathed his claws while Delphine and Jason readied their swords once more, Ninjor doing the same.

“So, I seem to recall that you despise traitors above all else; isn’t that right?” Jason growled as he got ready.

“Yes, do you know what needs to happen now?” Delphine snarls in preparation.

“The time has come.” Ninjor declared as he gripped both of his fists.

“It seems I have been betrayed from the very start, and by the one I trusted most...my own family. Well, that completely is null & void now. I may have a new family waiting for me, but first...I need to enlighten someone on how I view no one as above retribution...even family.” The Dinonator then roared like a Dinosaur. “THE FOOLISH SIBLING WHO SO FOOLISHLY DARED TO BETRAY ME AND TAKE EVERYTHING FROM ME!!!!!!!!”

“No, wait! Think about what you are doing, brother! I beg of you!” The Dinonatrix pleaded desperately as she backed away further. “If you strike me down, you will lose all of your special powers! You will no longer be able to transform others or control minds! Do you really want to lose all that!?”

“It does not matter!” The Dinonator snarled as he stormed forward with the others following. “If it means I no longer have to be controlled by you anymore then it is a price I am more than willing to pay! Besides, with how things are now, I feel those particular powers have served their purpose! They are no longer necessary! I already have everything I need!”

“THIS CANNOT BE HAPPENING TO ME!!!! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MINE!!!! MY PROPERTY!!!! MY KING!!!! WITH I AS YOUR QUEEN!!!! HOW COULD YOU DEFEAT ME!?!?!?” The Dinonatrix shrieked in pure madness as her four opponents-turned-executioners closed in on her and cornered her. “MY NEW, PERFECT, AND IDEAL REIGN!!!! MY SALVATION!!!! IT WAS ALL...JUST A FEEBLE DREAM!!!!!!!!”

Jason slashed the Dinonatrix in the stomach with his Power Sword in conjunction with the Dragon Dagger, Delphine slashed her in the chest with her Aquitian Saber, Ninjor slashed her over the face with his Ninjato, and finally the Dinonator slashed her in the neck with his claws; all seemingly at the same time. "GAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" The Dinonatrix shrieked in agony as she convulsed and thrashed around in a whirlpool of electricity and fire before collapsing to the ground, exploding into a bright fire-ball of raw power. At that moment, the other Primal Rangers all paused and looked around in confusion, looking at themselves and what they were doing as well as where they were.

"What happened? Where am I?" Kimberly looked at her hands surprise, "Whoa! Where did I get all these scales and muscles from? And how did I get so big? What am I wearing and why does my face feel odd...?"

"Alright, we did it!" Jason ran up to the others and checked on them. "Kimberly! Billy! Zack! Trini! Everyone! You're yourselves again!"

"It would seem so...but our bodies have all seem to have gone through some metamorphosis..." Billy mused in awe and interest, feeling his new horns with both hands.

"Whoa...check me out." Zack couldn't help but look over himself in awe as flexed his furry muscles. "This is amazing. I've never been this big before."

"I'll say," Trini found herself amazed by her own new muscle underneath her warm fur. "At least it is comfortable, and is better than having nothing."

"Where did my clothes go?!" Tommy (formerly Thomas) cried out in embarrassment, finding himself in only a loincloth as well as bands on his wrists and ankles. "Who dyed my hair green?!"

"I think Zordon can fill us in. Come on, everyone. Let's go home, all of us." Jason propositions.

"That would be a good idea, my friend." Delphine nods in agreement, approaching her own team to check up on them. They had regained themselves as well.

"We're back." Aurico sighed with relief before looking at his scaled arms and hands. "Though not the way we started."

"Now this is an interesting change, to say the least." Cestro gazed at himself and felt his new fangs, intrigued by their current state.

"We may as well join the others to see Zordon." Tideus agrees while feeling up all his new saurian muscle.

"We can decide on what to do from there." Corcus responded with a nod of approval.

“Then it is decided. Back to Zordon’s we go.” Ninjor got ready to teleport.

**“Hold it right there! No one is going anywhere! Not if I have anything to say about it!”** The Power Rangers, both teams of them, looked to the side to see Rita; still a fossilized statue and her front turned to the side, her eyes glowing madly as she could speak mentally...her staff, still in hand, likely giving her the power to do so. Jason then pointed a clawed finger to her. “Hey, we just saved you all from a mess you started! I think you owe us one!”

**“Why should I!?”** The stone witch demanded. **“You think this stone form will hold me forever!? I’ll get out of it sometime and when I do I’m going to come after you again!”**

“I DON’T THINK SO!!!!” With a wave of his arms, Ninjor then produced something out of thin air. It was an ancient looking jar which looked familiar to some.

Goldar, now standing up from where he was held, gaped at what he saw. “Wait...! No, is that...!?”

“That’s right!” Ninjor proclaimed. “The jar you were all sealed in before! Zordon told me exactly where to find it and how to use it should it prove necessary! I originally thought it would be for the Dinonator, but it seems to have a truer purpose...bringing his creators to justice for this entire crisis! **Evil Sealing Urn, activate!**”

Squat and Baboo both cowered where they were on the ground as Ninjor opened the lid. Almost instantly, a powerful suction commenced and began drawing Rita’s cronies in. Squat and Baboo both whimpered and cried as they lost their footing and got sucked into the inky blackness of the jar.

Goldar held onto the ground with his claws, desperately trying to escape. “No! Not again! After all this...!”

Ninjor scoffed as he held the jar closer. “Oh quit your whining! You won’t be alone! Finster and your wife are already in there too, waiting for you! Scorpina got in my way when I first arrived here, so I got past her the only way I knew how without even hurting her! Finster agreed to it too so long as his Empress was spared any real harm, and now it’s your turn!”

“What!? Finster, AND my beloved Scorpina!? I should have known that alchemist would agree to...!” Before he could finish, Goldar lost his grip and got drawn into the jar to join his fellow villains.

“And now to finish...!” Ninjor then turned the jar on the petrified Rita Repulsa who could do nothing to avoid it in her state, even with her staff in hand.

The stone woman growled and snarled as her body is slowly drawn towards her prison, ***“Raaargh! FINE!!! You have me! But only for now! I escaped that prison once before and I’ll do it again, no matter how much time or effort it takes! At least I won’t be locked with that green-scaled failure over there!”*** The Dinonator narrowed his eyes as he was called out. ***“I don’t care if you had nothing to do with this, or were just as oblivious to your sister’s treachery! I don’t want ANYTHING of hers here again! Regardless of how loyal or minor it is! Go wherever you want! See if I care!”*** She then addressed them all. ***“You’ve won the war for now, but don’t expect it to go so easy for you next time! As I said, I will escape this spell and return someday! You will see me again better than ever! I will never become a memory! I am a patient sorceress! Until that day comes... YOU BETTER WATCH OUT!!!!!!”*** With that, the Empress of Evil vanished into the void of her imprisonment once more as the lid closed shut and the locks reset.

Ninjur sighed as the jar felt occupied. “There, that takes care of that. Now there is just one more thing to take care of...” He then turned towards the Dinonator. “You, please hold out your hands.”

The Dinonator nodded with a sigh and held out his arms. “Not quite the outcome I expected, but I understand. I feel it is only fitting you do the honors, as you were the one who freed me...”

Ninjur then conjured up special handcuffs and clamped them upon the Dinonator’s wrists, securing them. Also adding a reinforced chain around his chest and arms for good measure.

“So that’s it then?” Jason questioned in astonishment. “You are just handing yourself over with no strings attached?”

“Not much I can do now, what with my power diminished with my sister gone.” The Dinonator says in a resigned tone. “My creators are defeated and imprisoned, and my warriors...” He looks at Jason, Delphine, and the rest of their respective teams with a gaze of clarity. “No, the Power Rangers, are no longer on my side. I do not expect you to forgive or accept me. You have beaten me, and I have no other choice but to submit myself to your judgement. Such is my code...”

“Don’t forget, I am still pregnant with your child.” Delphine spoke up as she stepped forward. “Despite circumstances, I will carry it to term. You still took care of me when I was under your control and you never abused me, but you still had me under control. I desire no revenge against you, rather justice.”

“And I suppose said justice demands I be put into the same position you were in? As a prisoner?” The Dinonator reasoned with acceptance before he turned to the rest of the Power Rangers gathered. “What say all of you?”

“Just know that we won’t put you under any kind of mental control like you did with us.” Jason responds while nodding.

Delphine then crossed her arms while nodding. “We don’t want to lower ourselves to your level; that would only make us feel worse.”

Kimberly nods as she steps to Jason’s side, “Right now, we just want to go home and get caught up on everything that happened when we were...not quite ourselves.”

“We can discuss your punishment later then.” Aurico stepped next to Delphine and spoke with a nod.

Zack and Trini both nodded with their hands on their hips. “Same here.” They both responded resolutely.

“Just remember that we will always be watching you from here on out.” Corcus pointed out as he nodded before Tideus did the same and added on. “If you try anything, no matter how small it is, we will insure it will be the last thing you do. Right now we trust you as far as we could throw you; and believe you me, we can throw you quite a long way now.”

“Although,” Billy then spoke up as he placed a hand on his chin thoughtfully. “We could still require your presence to find a way to reverse all this. The key could be within you somehow...”

“If you agree to come quietly with us and cooperate, we can ensure no further damage befalls you.” Castro propositioned.

The Dinonator merely nodded in acknowledgment with a sigh. “I see...understood. Very well then, I accept your terms. It is far more than I deserve. My fate is in your hands from this point on.”

“Well then, with that out of the way, I think we have had more than enough excitement for this day. Let’s go home, my friends.” Ninjor then stood in the center and called everyone’s attention. “Rangers, and prisoner, hold on tight. This could feel a little rough...”

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Once everyone returned to the Power Rangers Command Center, the group ran into Alpha who was expectedly surprised to see the transformed Power Rangers up close. Hearing of what befell the team was one thing, but actually seeing it was something else. The robotic assistant was also just as shocked to see the Aquitian Rangers, who they called out to, among them and in the same state now. Yet his surprise only got bigger at seeing Ninjor being the one who brought everyone home, including the now weakened and restrained Dinonator.

Ninjur, with the aid of both Ranger teams, thoroughly recounted what they had gone through up to that point (the Rangers each only recounting what they remembered individually before they were controlled). Needless to say, Alpha was absolutely fathomed by the whole tale. They then showed him the jar which now held Rita and her cronies like her previous one did. Alpha took it upon himself to lock it away in a special room to deal with later. That left them with where to put their current prisoner, the Dinonator.

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Up the flight of steps, through the great doors, across the Hall of History...down the passages and stairwells, into the halls and rooms underground beneath the where the Command Center was situated, until at last they came to the room designed as if to hold some dangerous prisoner.

Once inside the iron-walled chamber, Ninjur and Delphine removed the restraints on the Dinonator's arms with careful precision; then, with slow and cautious movements, crossed over to the door to shut and lock it securely. Peering in through the barred window set as he did so, the Aquitian Rangers' master looked in with an unreadable expression under his mask-face. Delphine, now dressed in an altered version of her normal attire (tailored to fit her new form and musculature) then clicked the key in the lock as she said, softly, "We...We'll be sure to provide proper sustenance for you whenever you require it. I don't know what else will be expected of you from this point on...besides your assistance in reversing all that you had done and brought about. Then maybe, someday, we can release you...and maybe we can see what happens from then on..."

"While I have no right to apologize for what happened or what I have done, even if I was just another pawn in the grand scope of things...I have nowhere else to go. My creators have disowned me and my sister is gone now. With my sister gone, so too is my power to influence minds or to transform others." The Dinonator admitted lowly. "I am afraid that I might not be of much use to undo things, even if I wanted to. One thing is for sure though..." He turned to Delphine, and gazed deeply into her eyes. "I am not running away. I cannot and will not, even if I could or wanted to. There is no other path for me, as I intend to take full responsibility for this in any way I can. Also, despite how it came about, I do desire to be here for my children..." He looked wistfully at the transformed Aquatian Ranger's belly before locking eyes with her once again. "And hopefully for you as well."

Delphine froze at what she heard, and then locked eyes with the prisoner. "Do you...really mean that?" She placed a hand upon her pregnant belly. "I remember, before I fell under complete control, you claimed that you found me 'more than attractive' even before my...change. Tell me...I need to know, did you really mean that? Any of it at all? Was that how you honestly felt about me then or was it just lustful domination?"

The Dinonator was silent for what felt like half a minute, eyes closed in contemplation. After he took a deep sigh, he reopened his lime-green eyes and locked them with the ocean-green eyes of the Aquitian Ranger leader in front of him once more. Then he spoke to her in a tone laced with pure conviction. "Yes, I meant it; ALL of it. When I defeated and changed you along with your team, I was not under my sister's control at the time. I meant every single word I said then, both my praise for your team's skill and your beauty in both forms; saurian and what came before. I still view you that way at this moment. I will not try to expect or hope for you to have felt the same, then or now, but I do not wish for things between us to end on lies. You deserve to know nothing short of the absolute truth: That nothing can ever force me to desire another to love; *nothing*. The same can be said of my desire to be there for our child; know that I would willingly give up my own life to ensure it lived...and lived free, unlike I did around the very end."

Delphine was silent, not having expected such an answer or the honesty that came with it. It was there that she felt a small measure of the contempt she had for him vanish. The Aquitian Rangers' leader knew she probably would not be able to get over her feelings of contempt for how the Dinonator had drastically changed both her body and her life in addition to controlling her for that brief time for a while...yet hearing his honesty, feeling his honor and conviction, along with the undeniable truth of his desire to take responsibility for her pregnancy...it seemed to help a little. "I...understand. It relieves my concerns to hear that. Despite the circumstances or how it came about, you are still this child's father. You need to see this through, as must I."

Yet as the ninja master turned and walked away down the hall, the Aquitian Ranger leader had a look of understanding for a brief moment; being reminded of the weight of the new burden she now carried within her. With a brief locked glance and a hand upon her belly, she took leave to follow her master back to the main control room. After she had left, the Dinonator could only move to the center of the room and sat down in a meditative position; bowing his head, setting his hands upon his knees, and letting out a deep calming sigh as he closed his eyes. *Finally, I am where I belong...where I deserve to be.*

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In the Command Center's main room, the Power Rangers (BOTH teams of them) were engrossed in deep conversation. Both teams realized that this was their first time meeting as themselves with each other, of their own free will and not under the control of an outside force. Therefore, the Aquitian Rangers AND their master decided that proper introductions were in order.

The Earth Power Rangers were in awe to know that there existed another team of Rangers from another world, not to mention the fact that they gained their powers when they were teenagers like Earth's Rangers currently were. After they gave their own stories, it was the Aquitians turn to present theirs.

Ninjur then explained that he resided in the legendary *Temple of Power* where he created the Power Coins and Morphers which Delphine and her team bore; with the Aquitians also explaining that in addition to having their own Zords, the *Shogunzords*, they also had their own separate Zord-like mechs known as *Battle Borgs* which they could control telepathically. Ninjur then revealed that he met the Aquitians on in the *Desert of Despair* located in the Rutabaga System (specifically in *Rutabaga 6*) where the temple was secretly situated in. It was there where they helped him fight back a group of invaders intending to take the temple's power for themselves. After dealing with the threat together, Delphine and her team had revealed to Ninjur that they were there to get his help in dealing with a threat on their own world of Aquitar at the time. After carefully judging each of them for their special qualities and skills, Ninjur declared them worthy of his power and granted them their Morphers along with their respective Power Coins in regards to their most notable traits, effectively becoming the *Mighty Morphing Power Rangers* of Aquitar. Delphine was granted the white mantle for her wisdom and leadership; Aurico was granted the red mantle for his great courage; Corcus was granted the black mantle for his strength and patience; Cestro was granted the blue mantle for his intelligence; Tideus was granted the yellow mantle for his high hopes and spirit. The Aquitian Rangers and their master had not seen each other since that day until now.

Needless to say, the Power Rangers of Earth were nothing short of fathomed of how their Aquitian counterparts came to be along with how they had become Power Rangers even before the Earth's Rangers did and were interested in learning more of the so-called 'Temple of Power' where Ninjur came from and gave the other team their powers. Ninjur politely declined in telling them, explaining that he was honor-bound not to reveal the temple's exact location unless someone knew of it beforehand. Though he did tell the Earth Rangers that he came out of hiding and made his way to Earth when he sensed their Power Coins resonating more than before for some reason. He assumed they had to do with the team's transformations into the prehistoric morphs they were at now.

Jason and Delphine both explained to their respective teams how they first regained their senses with the aid of Ninjur who helped get him his Morpher back. Jason then shocked everyone else (including Delphine and Ninjur) by revealing how the Tyranno Zord spoke to him through his Power Coin and gave him a vision where they truly interacted for the first time. It was during said experience that the Tyranno Zord referred to himself as a *Guardian Beast*, showing that the Zords were not merely simple combat mechs and had far more sentience to them than first thought. Billy and Alpha were especially intrigued by how the Zords seemed to have ancient minds that reside within them and wondered if their prehistoric anthro transformations had anything to do with it. Could it have awakened those minds from their 'slumber' and further strengthened their connection to the Zords? What did it mean by calling itself a 'Guardian Beast'? What exactly were the Zords before the Rangers joined with them? What did all this mean for the Rangers with this new awakening? No one knew for sure.

After the Earth Power Rangers took their turn to properly introduce themselves to the Aquitian Power Rangers; explaining their names, daily lives, as well as how and when Zordon chose them to take up their own mantles along with their own special traits which resulted in their color/animal choices, the two sides then found themselves interacting individually. Each one paired with their respective color and position among their team, eager to know more of each other and how they came to be their current state.

Tommy (now dressed in a robe and cloak provided to him) and Ninjor were locked in a deep conversation. The two shared common ground in their roles as master martial artists who inspired others, with one only having briefly gained such a role (and only for a short time) and the other having done so for a long time. The High Elf morph and the ninja master held exchanged stories and methods of training to the teams they helped make.

“It was all in preparation for a martial arts tournament.” Tommy explained. “Believe me; I did not see that we would try using those skills against an invasion.” He then sighed, his expression turning concerned. “I wonder how they are doing? I just hope they are okay now that the threat is over...”

“I can understand, good Tommy.” Ninjor nodded in confirmation. “So tell me, had you ever taught anyone before?”

“Only once before now, and it was with some kids at the Youth Center in Angel Grove.” Tommy answered. “It didn’t go so well at first, but I learned from there.”

“Have you ever tried utilizing ninjitsu before? Just curious...” Ninjor then inquired with interest. The Green Ranger then smiled at the ninja master. “Once before, as part of a *Team Ninja* competition held at the Youth Center. My friends and I trained in a style called *Gung Ho*, it was quite the experience.”

“Never heard of that style before.” Ninjor mused with a hand to his chin in thought. “Still, if you or any of the others from your teams wish to learn any further ninja arts then I would be more than happy to assist you. Besides, I could always use a fellow tutor experienced in a style I am unfamiliar with. I hope you consider that.” He then held a hand out for the former Green Ranger to grasp. Tommy gripped the hand firmly with his own, looking the ninjitsu master in the face. “I appreciate it, Master Ninjor. I will consider it.”

“So, you are the tech expert of your team?” Billy was engaged in a talk with Cestro, his fellow Blue Ranger interested in learning more from his fellow tech genius. “That’s right, my friend. I was the one who made the warp system which got us here to Earth. Though you can imagine this was not the situation I had expected to use it for.”

“From a scientific perspective, this change is actually fascinating.” Billy mused as he took in the details of both his and Cestro’s forms. “This could be the ultimate challenge of our genius, to find a way to change this change.”

Cestro nodded with a look of conviction upon his face. “I will be with you every step of the way on it. I too wish to study our new forms and know how they work, as I am not familiar with your world’s prehistoric animals; same for the rest of my team. Understanding how they work could be the first step for us.” He then adopted a look of longing. “It is a shame that I cannot reach out to my sister for help...”

Billy’s eyes widen. “You have a sister?”

Cestro nods once more. “Twin sister, to be exact. Her name is Cestria. She is also a technical expert. I think you and her would get along too.”

The Triceratops Ranger sighed. “Hopefully, you and I can work out something together.” The Dimetrodon Ranger then placed a hand upon his fellow Blue Ranger’s shoulder in assurance. “Have faith, brother of the color. Despite circumstances, I still look forward to working with you. We can start today and I am confident we will find the answer together.”

Trini was now meeting with Tideus, her fellow Yellow Ranger who was also known for keeping his spirit high and inspiring his fellows like she did with her team. “I am still amazed that you can remain so hopeful even after this change, Tideus.” She spoke with admiration.

Tideus merely smiled with his reptilian head. “It is not hard to do, Trini. After all, we are still together with our teams and friends. As long as we have that, I know things will turn out for the best in the end.”

Trini smiled back. “I just wish we met under better conditions. That you did not have to lose so much to help us...”

Tideus reached over and placed a hand on Trini’s furred shoulder with a look of assurance. “Even in your darkest moment, you always think of others’ well-being over your own. All will be well, just have faith. We are Power Rangers, we stand united and united we stand no matter what. You are truly brethren, and I am honored to share the power of the Rangers with you and your friends.”

Zack was meeting with Corcus, the two muscle-bound Black Rangers known for their immense strength in and out of battle seemed to hit it off well. Zack started off, “I still can’t believe how big I am now. Not that I wasn’t tall before, but now I got all this muscle. Quite honestly, it isn’t so bad.” He then flexed his biceps as he struck up a bodybuilder pose.

“Especially now that we are in control.” Corcus agreed while flexing his own arms in various poses. “It is also pleasing to know that we still have our speed to make better use of it.”

The Mastadon Ranger nodded while taking a gaze at Trini. “Yeah, not to mention, I think I got something more out of this too...” His gaze was filled with longing and affection. The Mosasaur Ranger picked up on this. “Ironic...I think the same may have happened to me...” He whispered to himself as he looked briefly towards the viewing screen which showed the current state of the planet.

Kimberly was currently in a talk with Aurico, both the second-in-command of their respective teams. Despite their opposing colors, both seemed to find common ground with each other. The Pink Earth Ranger felt she could be open with herself before the Red Aquitian Ranger. “So, you think you’ll ever get used to your new state?” Kimberly said as she gazed thoughtfully at her muscled scaled arms and legs.

Aurico looked at his own clawed feet and hands. “It isn’t the worst thing to have ever happened to me, that’s for sure.” He then had a calm smile upon his face. “One good thing that came from this change is that my team and I don’t have to be fully dependent on the water to live outside it. While water can still enhance our powers, we won’t suffer any dire consequences while we are apart from it.”

Kimberly could only nod with a smile of her own. “Well, at least you have a bonus to your change.”

Aurico shook his head. “Hold on, you surely have a benefit from your form too.” His eyes then focused on the wings. “You think you could try flying with those new wings?”

Kimberly tilted her head to the side, her interest piqued. “I really don’t know...maybe? I might have when I was under the Dinonator’s control, but I don’t remember any of it; unfortunately...” The Pterodactyl Ranger sighed before looking at her wings, expanding them out. “I might still be able to on my own now, but it could take some practice and effort.”

The Ichthyosaurus Ranger reached out and touched his fellow second-in-command’s shoulder. “I believe you will master it as yourself, all you need is some practice and you will be flying through the skies before you know it.” He then smiled at his female saurian counterpart. “For what it is worth, I also think you are rather attractive in your current form too.”

“Really?” Kimberly blushed at Aurico’s words and praise. She then gripped his hand in both of hers gratefully. “Thanks, that really means a lot to me coming from you. You are not so bad to look at like this either, admittedly. Just don’t try and come on to me. As...I think I already have someone.” She then looked at her leader with an expression of longing.

Aurico saw where the gaze was pointed at and could only smile once more. "You and him? Well, I offer my sincerest congratulations for your love."

Kimberly then looked away bashfully. "Maybe...Maybe I was always in love with him from the start, the fact Tommy and I did not last should be proof of it. Maybe I dated him to keep my mind of Jason, because I didn't know if he felt the same. Though I cannot remember much of what we were like when mind controlled, I do remember the affection and passion we had together. It was real, ALL of it." She then took on a look of certainty as she confessed. "I know now that the transformation we both underwent did not make our love...only exposed it."

Aurico smiled proudly for his Earth Ranger counterpart. "That's right, my friend. Nothing can fabricate true love, especially for a Power Ranger." He then gripped one of her hands firmly. "You need to let him know how you feel as soon as you feel it is possible, now that you are yourself. I feel it will help you both to truly begin it on your own terms."

Kimberly looked at her Aquitian Ranger opposite and nodded with a look of gratitude, shaking his hand. "Thank you, I really needed this. I feel honored to share the title of Power Ranger with you." He returned the shake with the same look. "You are welcome, and know that the feeling is mutual."

Jason and Delphine stood side-by-side as they took in the sight of their respective teams interacting with each other. They took comfort and pride in how their two sides took to each other rather quickly despite the circumstances which led them to where they are currently. Jason felt impressed and amazed to meet a Power Ranger team leader from another world, and he could tell that the feeling was the same for Delphine too. "I have to say, in spite of how we reached this point, this is quite an honor. I used to think that we were the only Power Rangers team."

"The feeling is shared, my friend." Delphine responded while smiling at her fellow Power Ranger leader, holding out her hand for him to shake. "This is our actual first time to talk properly, and when we are in our own state of mind as well as out of battle. While the circumstances could have been better, it is still an honor to meet you; my fellow leader of the power."

The Tyrannosaurus-Rex smiled back with pride, but with some sadness laced in. "I am sorry that you and your team had to come to our aid only for you to end up like the rest of us. It is our fault."

The Spinosaurus merely shook her head. "Do not be, it was not your fault it happened. Also, it was our own choice to come down here to help you. We also live by the sacred code of the Power Rangers, to destroy evil and protect all that is good." She gave a look of understanding and assurance. "We couldn't just leave a fellow team to suffer enslavement, no matter the cause. I know you would have done the same for us had our situation been reversed."

Jason nodded with confirmation. "Count on it." He then smiled. "I will say, this whole adventure did not come without any positive aspects."

"I know." Delphine smiled in return once more. "We gained new bonds, strengthened the ones we already had with our teams, and opened the path to new possibilities for us all."

"Yeah, that's for sure." Jason then looked over at his second-in-command thoughtfully. "More than I first thought."

The Spinosaurus Aquitian Ranger followed her fellow leader's gaze and grinned in realization. "So, you and her...?" The Tyrannosaurus Earth Ranger sighed in answer. "Maybe we always were. The fact that no one else we tried being with lasted...and I do remember when we first connected when the Dinonator changed us, and it did not feel like it was just brought on by our change." Delphine then placed a hand upon his shoulder. "You know what that means? You two are made for each other, both then and now. There is no one else for either of you. Now that you are free, you two can find it within each other on your own terms. I wish you both the best of luck when you unite."

"You have no idea how much I appreciate this," Jason admitted with a small smile of appreciation before then looked up thoughtfully. "I wish there was more we could do for you after all you have done and sacrificed for us."

"Actually there is, Jason." Delphine then smiled back in gratitude. "You could help my team and I adapt to living here on your world." She then motions to her saurian body. "As you can tell, my team and I cannot return to our world in our current state. We would not fit in with the rest of our people on Aquitar. While the water still powers us, we are now capable of living outside it due to our new forms. Not to mention our people may not recognize us at first. Besides..." She then places a hand upon her stomach and sighs. "I do not know how they would take to how I carry the offspring of an enemy inside me, even from a former enemy. It would be more prudent to take things slowly from here on, one step at a time. In that period, this world is where we belong...with those like you who experienced what we are going through."

Before Jason knew it, he wrapped his arms around Delphine; pulling her into a tight embrace. The T-Rex rubbing his arms and hands on the Spinosaurus' back in a comforting manner. "I understand. I want you to know that we will be here every step of the way to help you adapt. From one Power Ranger to another, thank you for everything and welcome to Earth."

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After all the waiting and socializing between the two Ranger teams was complete, Zordon revealed himself and filled in all the Power Rangers on what had transpired since the Dinonator and Dinonatrix's outbreak which had swept over the entire planet.

Zordon made sure to explain to them everything from every possible moment they did not know since their own individual enslavements at different moments from the beginning to near the end. Needless to say, the Dinosaur Morphs were all finding it hard to cope with it despite everything else they had gone through.

“Still, is there any way we’ll change back? Will anything be normal again?” Jason asked with a sigh.

“Regardless of outcome, know that we will see it through. As is our duty.” Delphine said with a steeled expression.

The floating head wavered rapidly. “Alpha, Billy, and Cestro may find a way to reverse it someday; and with the freed Dinonator’s help something might be possible. For now though, there is nothing that can be done. The human race is no more, the Aquatian Rangers cannot return to their world in their current state, and the Earth may never be the same. The future is now uncertain and anything can happen from this point onward. Yet, that is no reason to lose hope. The world still needs protecting, and now it needs guidance from its heroes to acclimatize to the new state of things more than ever. Rita and her followers have been sealed away once more, but that is no reason to lower guard or to stop moving forward. Also, while it is highly unlikely that there are any uninfected humans left on the surface, it is best to keep on the lookout in case there is even the smallest trace of any humans still left. Perhaps some answers may lay buried somewhere in this new prehistoric-based era, waiting to be unearthed. Regardless, your true challenge will soon begin. A great many people have lost their direction, wandering aimlessly amongst the rubble produced by this crisis. I strongly urge you all to use your newfound power and wisdom to guide them to a new future. It won't be easy; it will require the blood, sweat, and tears of many to rebuild. However, it is in this that the true hope of the new world lies. So long as evil and corruption exist, you still are and shall forever be, the ***Power Rangers!***”