

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Claire goes for the big fish.

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She shouldn't. Claire knows she should probably focus on easier game than this. Diana was... well, she should have been Claire's end goal. Her eyes were bigger than her stomach, right? But she just couldn't get it out of her head.

Maybe she was just imagining it, but the Amazon-Kryptonian Hybrid had sparred with Wonder Woman a few times since coming to Themyscira. Out of everyone on the island, Diana was actually one of the few who could put Claire in her place in a one on one fight.

Despite being their representative in the World of Man, Diana was not the oldest or most skilled Amazon Warrior on Themyscira. However, she was undeniably the strongest. So where the Amazons more skilled than her would get overwhelmed by Claire's Amazon-Kryptonian strength, Diana could stand her ground and still manage to overcome Claire through pure experience in combat.

Or rather, she had been able to... at first. Claire didn't like feeling weak. She hated losing. Her competitive nature wouldn't allow her to just remain second best. And so as she'd been here on Themyscira, Claire had been using the Amazons to train herself up as much as they were using her. And she'd been getting better.

Words like 'prodigy' and 'genius' had been thrown around a few times, but Claire didn't think it was entirely that. Rather, she was pretty sure that the scientists at Cadmus had programmed some things into her mind, things that were being unlocked the more she fought against such capable warriors.

And of course, the more she lived under the beautiful warmth of the yellow Sun shining overhead, the stronger Claire felt as well. It was getting to the point where Diana had begun struggling more and more in their one on one spars.

She still won every single one so far, but not nearly as cleanly as she had originally.

That wasn't all though. Maybe Claire was just seeing things, but the more she and Wonder Woman fought, the more it felt like she caught glimpses of another woman underneath the paragon of strength that the superheroine always represented and upheld.

A woman who's breath hitched for just a moment when Claire grabbed her by the wrists... before she'd break free a second later of course. A woman who took Claire's blows like she craved them at times.

Was Claire reading too much into things? Probably. Should she start with Donna or Cassie, who she was far more certain of at this point? Almost certainly.

... But was she going to go for the biggest fish in the sea instead? Yep. Yes she was. She just... couldn't help herself.

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Arranging for another sparring match with Diana wasn't particularly difficult. Arranging for it to happen without any watchers was a little bit more of a struggle. But then really, that was the first test. Would Diana agree to a private fight in the middle of the night far away from anyone who might come snooping? If she balked at the idea, then Claire would have struck out immediately, but at least she would know.

However, the answer to that question had turned out to be 'yes'. Diana hadn't even blinked at Claire's suggestion that they fight in a more private setting. In fact, Wonder Woman had been the one to find a place for them to spar where nobody else would disturb them. Claire had intended to just take Diana out into the forests of Themyscira and find a clearing somewhere, but Diana instead brought her to an underground space that honestly seemed perfect for their purposes.

Smiling at her from across the way, Wonder Woman tilts her head to the side.

"Weapons or no weapons, Claire?"

Licking her lips, Claire shakes her head. Second test time.

"No weapons. I want to practice my grappling if that's alright."

As far as she can tell, there's not so much as a flicker of disquiet or realization in Diana's expression. The older Amazon just nods her head in easy agreement, setting aside her sword and shield, as well as her glowing golden lasso of truth. Claire eyes the thing hungrily... but in the end, she has no intentions of going for it.

The lasso might be one way of making Diana tell her the truth, but it would also be a massive breach of trust to use the other woman's tool against her without her permission. Claire had no intentions of going THAT far. Besides... she hadn't even won yet.

They face off against each other in silence for a moment... before both of them launch forward at the same time. The ensuing spar is as much an exercise in control as it is in strength, speed, and skill. After all, down here underground, Claire has to be careful not to go too hard and destroy anything.

Diana is similarly limited but given she has centuries of experience that Claire lacks, one would expect the Amazon Warrior to have the clear advantage. And yet... Claire has been catching up. She's been working hard almost constantly since she arrived on Themyscira, training herself and unlocking skills she didn't even know she had.

She said she wanted to practice her grappling, so that's what she goes for. It's not long before they're both on the ground, wrestling with one another. The fighting becomes slower paced then... but also more intense in a way. Their bodies touching, squeezing, pressing against one another. Both of them struggling to find what leverage they can to reverse things and turn the tables on the other.

For a moment, Claire thinks she has it. For a moment, she sees an opening and goes for a pin on Wonder Woman. But... it turns out to be a feint. Diana saw it coming and when Claire goes for it, she overextends. Suddenly, she's the one on her back being pinned down as Diana looms over her.

For a moment, Claire tries to fight her way out... but no, the older Amazon doesn't do anything by halves. Finally, she smacks the ground, signaling her surrender.

To her credit, Diana doesn't hesitate to let her up, hopping back to her feet as Claire does the same. They both bounce on the balls of said feet for a moment, shaking out their limbs and making sure they haven't pinched anything. Then, Claire growls.

"Again. Please."

Diana raises an eyebrow at her but nevertheless nods, smiling slightly in amusement. They come together again, with Claire snarling as she takes the other woman to the floor almost immediately. But like all the other times, just getting Diana on the ground doesn't mean it's over.

No, Wonder Woman becomes something of a hellion the moment she's in a situation like this. She fights like a woman possessed, like she doesn't dare allow herself to remain in such a vulnerable state or held in place for long.

Claire doesn't quite know what to make of that part. Is it a sign that she might be right about Diana's proclivities, or a sign that she's wrong? In the end... the Amazon-Kryptonian Hybrid sees only one way to find out. She has to win.

That, unfortunately, is still easier said than done. Claire thought she was ready. She thought she was getting close. That's why she decided to go for a private spar tonight. No eyes, just her, Diana, and their bodies. But round after round, Diana is still beating her.

At first, Claire starts to get frustrated. But then she realizes she's being ridiculous. She's trying to rush things and that's not the way to go about it. Sure,

she might be going for the biggest fish first, but if she doesn't reel in the line properly, it'll just snap on her.

... Okay, she's starting to think Cadmus also uploaded fish-themed metaphors into her head at some point because that's starting to get ridiculous. Still, the kernel of truth at the heart of the matter is there, nonetheless.

It's on their fifth round that Claire forces herself to calm down. She lets her frustration bleed away and reaches a state of mind that one might even call zen. And then... she moves.

Diana's eyes widen as they wind up in yet another grapple. She grunts as Claire leverages just a bit more of her strength than she has previously. But it's not just her strength. Some part of her seems to absorb this sort of shit like a sponge, because the more they've fought, the more Claire has learned from Diana, assimilating and retaining her every move.

She just needs to focus. She just needs to... lock in!

An opening in Diana's defenses arrives and this time Claire can somehow tell that it's legitimate. She goes for it with all she has and a moment later, she has Wonder Woman prone on her belly and in a chokehold, her bicep bulging as she locks the Amazon down and pins her in place.

Diana doesn't give up immediately, of course. If anything, the heroine fights even harder for a moment. But Claire has her right where she wants her and as she tightens her hold, she knows that Diana only has moments of consciousness left before she passes out.

And if she knows that, then of course the more experienced warrior knows it as well. Finally, Diana taps out, hesitantly smacking her palm on the ground in front of her as she gives up on breaking free. Claire immediately loosens her hold, but she doesn't let Diana up just yet. Instead, she spins the older Amazon over onto her back, holding her by the arms as she looms over her.

Panting for breath, her ample chest heaving up and down, Wonder Woman looks up at her... and smiles.

“Well... done Claire. Knew you had it in you.”

Claire licks her lips, even as she stays on top of Diana, searching the older woman's features, trying to see if what she's been hoping for is actually there or not.

“Had a good... teacher.”

Silence falls between them. An awkward silence, no denying it. There's a pause as Diana seems to register that Claire isn't letting her up. Every time the older Amazon managed to pin Claire, she let the hybrid up immediately as soon as Claire tapped out. But Claire isn't showing her the same courtesy...

“... You can let me up now.”

That wasn't an outright demand. Claire hesitates... before smiling wickedly.

“What if I don't want to though?”

Diana blinks and Claire thinks she sees something in those eyes for a moment. Something akin to desire.

“We can't keep going if you keep me pinned like this. I assume you aren't just going to take your single victory and try to lord it over me for the rest of eternity.”

... Tch. Whether Diana is enjoying this or not, she knows exactly how to talk Claire around. Her competitive nature won't allow her to back down from as blatant of a challenge as that. Scoffing, Claire lets go of the other woman and rises to her feet, allowing Diana to do the same.

They face off against one another again... but there's no denying the change in the air. There's a tension that wasn't there before, this electric feeling that seems

to almost dance across Claire's skin. She doesn't let it distract her though. Eye on the prize.

Again, they meet. Again, they grapple and wrestle with one another for dominance. And again... Claire wins.

It's even easier this time, actually. Easy enough that as Claire puts Diana on her back and stares down into her eyes, she starts to wonder who is flirting with who here.

"Again?"

"... Y-Yeah..."

They go again. This time, Diana does better... but she still loses. Almost like she's adjusting her efforts. Almost like... like she's trying to lose in the most subtle manner possible. Claire's brow furrows at the thought. That has to be as ridiculous of an idea as the possibility of Diana secretly being a masochistic submissive, right?

And yet... it won't leave her. And she doesn't stop winning. Until another half a dozen rounds have come and gone and finally, Claire has tied with Diana for the night. Only the night, to be fair. If one goes by their overall score, then Wonder Woman still has her beat by dozens upon dozens of matches.

Still, as far as tonight is concerned... Claire has given as good as she gets. That's not good enough though. She wants more. She wants... what does she want?

"What do you want to do now, Claire?"

Blinking owlishly, Claire looks down to see Diana smiling up at her surprisingly tenderly. She has the other Amazon on her back again. Pinning her in place, holding her down. Diana isn't even fighting it, not really.

"Do you want to... kiss me?"

What?

“Tie me up, perhaps?”

What?!

“My golden lasso is right over there, you know.”

WHAT?!

Diana giggles at Claire’s dumbfounded expression. And then she looks rather hungry.

“Don’t tell me you’re going to tease me like this and not properly put me in my place Claire.”

Oh. She was... right. That shouldn’t be that surprising, this entire night was predicated on Claire’s hopes being correct. And yet, surprised she is. Though... she’s not surprised that Diana turned out to be a submissive bondage freak. Not really. She’s mostly surprised that Diana apparently knows exactly what she is and has no shame over it.

Claire should have known though. Wonder Woman was hundreds of years old. She wasn’t going to be some blushing virgin blind to her own fetishes and fantasies, now was she? No... no, in this case, the blushing virgin, or at least grossly inexperienced party... was Claire.

Swallowing hard, Claire looks down at Diana’s gentle, reassuring smile and realizes then and there that she’s caught the biggest fish in the sea. Unfortunately... she suddenly has no fucking clue what she actually wants to do next.

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A/N: Remember to go back and VOTE!

