

A blatant Lie

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A blatant Lie

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Summary

Little disclaimer: The very basic knowledge of the Sentinel of Light event would be nice, as the story references it.

Notes

This chapter is technically self centered and complete, BUT it will have a sequel.

It's just that i don't know when i'll publish it, let's say between the next 2 weeks to the Next 3 years

Cheers, enjoy the Rivelia shenanigans

Placidium of Navori, Outer Provinces -*Riven*

The sun was barely visible at the far horizon, yet Riven was well awake, and ready to start her daily work on her “Father’s” wheat farm.

As per usual, she’d stop just outside of her Village, to check the news board.

It was quite ingenious, Riven though, how Ionians handled their news and their widespread availability.

Noxus had massive cities, in which most of the population lived, making the spreading of news

quite easy, as papers could be delivered to each inhabitant, door by door, due to the high population density. Noxus press problems, were more often than not due to empire propaganda. Which made distinguishing actual news from those made up by the state considerably hard

Ionia on the other hand, had no real “Governing state”, the closest thing to a National Government entity being their Army.

Which itself was a fairly recent institution, created to safeguard and defend the First Lands from foreign Invasions. Its current leader, was none other than Xan Ireliia of Navori, known across Runeterra, for her graceful, yet deadly, dance-like fighting style and her fierce resistance against the Noxian invading forces, which lead Ionia to suffered and bloody victory against the Empire.

More recently, she had once again made herself known, for her Involvement in the whole “Ruination” ordeal, that saw the Ionian fight the Ruined King’s forces to rescue Karma, Ionia’s Spiritual Leader and Enlightened counselor.

There, Riven had the chance to personally meet the Ionian. As the Exile expected, Ireliia wasn’t initially fond of her, at all, due to Riven past as General of the Noxian Army, but slowly, and thanks in no small part to the other Sentinels of Light, they warmed up to each other.

She learned how, despite her status as “National Hero” Ireliia wasn’t spared of critics. How, more than anything, Ireliia hated war and bloodshed, the only reason for her actions against Noxus, being the Defense of Ionia and its people.

Once back in Ionia, the Noxian also learned, that was none other than Ireliia, the one that ordered the nation wide construction of those “News boards” Riven was currently staring at.

Since Ionia was divided in Provinces, which were themselves subdivided in minor Villages, spread across the vast Ionian landscape, news delivery like in Noxus wasn’t feasible simply due the immense distance between Villages and their relatively low population density.

The idea behind those “boards”, Ireliia once explained, was to have a reliable and quick source of information, in every Village, that could be quickly updated and kept clear of misinformation the spoken words often added to real events.

Initially, the information mostly regarded the military and the status of the First lands, but overtime, as the war became a distant memory, more lighthearted news started appearing.

Such as the whereabouts of high ranking Ionians, like Akali, another National, yet more Rogue-esque hero, or Shen, Ionia’s Watchful eye. There were Market information, such as prices of basic goods and services. At one point, even marriages between Major Ionians clan members and prominent figures started to be published.

Riven would always quickly skim over that section, her fearful eyes frantically searching for Ireliia’s name, sighing in relief every time, as the Ionian’s name always failed to make an appearance.

Placidium of Navori, Outer Provinces -*Ireliia*

Asa Konte’s wheat farm was located in the outskirts of the Navorian Province, and it took Ireliia almost an hour, every day, just to get near the entrance of that massive farmland.

That meant waking up whilst the sun had yet to peek the Horizon, dress up in her usual attire as fast as possible, and then either Fly or Elk Ride to the farm.

Why would the highest Ionian authority go through such trouble every day, just to get to a farm? For an Exiled Noxian of course.

As much as she initially tried to distance herself from the Noxian, Ireliia had slowly grown quite fond of Riven, in no small part thanks to their Sentinel Adventures.

They had become “friends”, but the word often failed to capture their relationship dynamic. Some days, Riven would barely acknowledge her presence, others, she’d have her eyes glued over Ireliia.

It was...well, it took some getting used to. She had convinced herself that it was due to Riven’s Noxian upbringing clashing against her recent “Ionianization”, if that was even a word.

Lost in her thoughts, Ireliia had inadvertently arrived at the farm, as her Elk had walked that route so many times, it didn’t need guidance anymore.

She slowly got off her steed, her attention quickly shifting from it, to a faint yet familiar voice, and some other she couldn’t recognise. They had to be somewhat close as well, as Ireliia could almost make out what they were saying.

What preoccupied the Ionian was that, Riven sounded angry, extremely angry.

Preoccupied and worried, in one swift motion, Ireliia got onto her crest blades, and flew towards the voices general direction.

It took her barely a minute to get close enough to make out their exchange. They were near the small forest that run alongside the borders of the farm, man-made small clear paths cut through it, giving workers and passerby's and easier time traversing the wilderness.

“You Shadow Order scum, how long did you think you could hide, and why were you following me, uh?”

“Never thought such a rabin Noxian would end up as a farmland worker, eheh” “How things change, High General Riven”

A gust of wind, followed by a battle roar echoed through the clearing. As Ireliia rushed towards it.

When the Ionian reached the two, she saw Riven wielding her broken blade, a few inches away from the intruder’s throat, runic energy coursing through it.

“Take my life, and you’ll regret it” “Is living the rest of your life in fear of Retaliation by the Shadow Order what you want?”

“AH! *I fear Nothing*” *a lie.*

“And i’m surely not afraid of that coward of your master that goes by Zed”

“How dare you speak of Master Zed with that dirty mouth of yours. I swear once that *Blade Witch* is taken care of, you’ll be next, i’ll make sure of that”

Riven tightened the grip on her broken sword, and pushed it on the Intruder’s neck.

“Ahah, you’re clearly out of your mind. Both for thinking your despicable Order will even be able to get close to Ireliia, and for thinking that you’re making it out of here alive”

“Fair travel to the spirit real, scum”

As Riven prepared for her final blow, Irelia quickly intervened. Her Crest blades getting between the Noxian's Sword and the poor guy's neck.

"RIVEN!" "HAVE YOU GONE INSANE?"

Riven surprise was evident on her face, not for Irelia's presence per say, but because the Ionian had decided to stop her.

"Wha...why did you get in the way" "This guy's a CRIMINAL"

"That is NOT for you to decide, sheat you Sword."

She then shifted her attention to the guy pinned to the ground

"KAYN, what are you doing here?" "What are you intentions towards The Exile?"

"My intentions? Your friend here mindlessly jumped on me with no reason"

Riven responded

"No reason?!, you were stalking me, you little bitch"

Said the Noxian, as she unhinged her sword from Irelia's blades, quickly readying her final swing, to finish off Kayn.

Promptly, Irelia disarmed Riven with a flick of her wrist, rushing towards her, and pinning her to the ground.

"Could you like, control your murderous intent for 2 seconds?"

"Who do you think you're ordering around, get off me. "

"No can do, sorry. I don't like the prospect of having to visit you in jail for the rest of my life"

"Coming here is already quite the hassle, you know?"

"Jail? I'd do this Nation a favor, the Order of Shadows and its members are outlawed, aren't they?" "If anything, you should pay me for taking up YOUR slack"

As the two argued on the ground, Kayn quietly took his leave, having gathered the information he needed regarding the Exile relationship with the Ionian leader.

After a good while, and some intense bickering, Riven finally noticed that Kayn had escaped.

"GREAT! Thanks to you, he got away, nicely done *My Captain*"

Irelia bit her lip at that.

"What's the problem anyways, what would have you, or Ionia for that matter, lost, had i taken him out?"

"You're on their list as well, by the way."

Riven shook her head

"Uhg, sometimes i really can't understand what goes on inside that hedfgsd ovf yvouvs"

Riven sentence was cut short by Irelia's Lips, as she locked the Noxian into an angry kiss.

Riven eyes widened at the Ionian's move, but she wasn't one to back off. No siree. The kiss then quickly going from a "shut up" move, to a tongue battle.

When the two finally called a truce, due to lack of air, Ireli spoke first.

"Isn't losing me enough of a deterrent?" she said, breathing heavily

Riven gave no answer, choosing instead to lock her eyes onto Ireli's.

Trying to read her, her emotions, her thoughts. All to no avail. Ice cold blue Eyes were a tough opponent, she discovered, even for a seasoned warrior.

Defeated, but not beaten, the Noxian dodged the question, and responded

"I'm not usually into Angry sex, so you better blame yourself for this"

Slowly Riven picked herself up, and got close to Ireli's right ear, to then whisper

"I'm going to fuck you the Noxian way, *My Captain*"

Immediately, Riven threw Ireli to the side, jumping on her, and straddling the Ionian, forcing her to the bottom. She then proceeded to turn Ireli, the Ionian now laying face down onto the grass.

Swiftly and without hesitation the Noxian unfolded Ireli's tight bodysuit, revealing the fair and delicate skin underneath.

Her gaze quickly shifted to Ireli's lower body, where an extremely wet pussy was waiting for nothing but Riven's fingers.

The Noxian chuckled, tuned halfway, and with one hand pulled onto Ireli's hair, forcing the Ionian to look up to her, whilst also groaning in discomfort and pain

Riven wore what could only be described as an evil grin, as she straddled Ireli's hair and told her

"Spirits! This wet already? Maybe we should do this more often, don't you think?"

"....."

"Can't hear you, *My Captain*" she said, giving another tug to Ireli's hair

"I...I...i think you...you should" Another tug

"I should what?"

"Fu...fuck me, li...like this, more often"

An evil chuckle left Riven's lips

"My, my, the Ionian Leader begging a Noxian to fuck her, HARD, how disgraceful of you."

And with that, Riven shifted once more her gaze towards Ireli's lower body, still not letting go off the Ionian's hair.

She instinctively brought two of her finger to her mouth, but stopped halfway through the motion.

"As if there's ANY need for this"

She then proceeded to mercilessly enter the Captain.

Which made Ireliia moan, loudly, in pain and pleasure

She'd have no mercy, not sweet Ionian bullshit, only HARD Noxian pounding, and to that thought she stuck true.

She literally hammered Ireliia's pussy, non stop, not giving the Ionian any chance to catch her breath, as she moaned and groaned, every time Riven thrust her finger inside her or tugged her hair.

Ireliia felt herself going limp, as Riven's merciless assault on her pussy went on, with no slowing down. Her orgasm drawing closer and closer

"Oh no, *My Captain*, you ain't getting off this easily"

Riven said, as she abruptly stopped her thrusting. She then brought her thumb to her mouth, quickly wetting it.

Before Ireliia could even process or ask what the Noxian was doing Riven once again inserted her fingers inside Ireliia's pussy, but this time, this wasn't the only hole getting punished.

Riven pushed her thumb inside Ireliia's Ass, the Ionian screaming in pain as the Noxian started thrusting once again, this time in both holes.

She turned around, and the sight made her more wet than she'd ever admit.

Ireliia mouth wide open, as she moaned and groaned, every time Riven fully inserted her fingers. Tears going down the Ionian's now hot red cheeks. The sight made the Noxian feel greedy, a greed that could only be satisfied by the Ionian. She needed and wanted her.

Because Ireliia was hers. Hers to love, hers to fuck, hers and only hers.

Every thought was brushed aside, as Ireliia arched her back, an even louder moan leaving her mouth, as what probably the strongest orgasm she had ever experienced coursed through her body

Waves of pleasure made their way through Ireliia's body, driving her mind more limp with each passing second.

Riven slowed her thrusting, but didn't stop. As she accompanied the waves of pleasure through Ireliia's body, with her fingers.

After what, to Ireliia at least, felt like an eternal time of bliss, Riven slowly let go of the Ionian's hair, Ireliia's head now gently resting on the grass.

Still panting, and recovering from the orgasm, the Ionian looked at Riven, which eagerly sucked on the two finger that had, until a few moments prior, been inside her pussy.

Noticing Ireliia's gaze upon herself, Riven chuckled and said

"You taste like heaven, *My Captain*"

The noxian then proceeded to completely turn around, directly facing Ireliia.

She then grabbed the Ionian by the jaw, and with lusty Amber eyes staring into Ice cold ones, she told her

“We’re not done yet...YOU are not done yet”

Riven stood up, and as quickly as possible undressed herself. Her pussy being so wet, her juices quickly started dripping onto Ireliā’s abdomen

Ireliā gulped, that was one horny Noxian indeed. She thought, as Riven stepped forward, lowering herself onto her knees, and over Ireliā’s face.

Two words came out of the Noxian’s mouth

“*EAT. IT.*”

Ireliā quickly grabbed Riven’s hips and literally started devouring her pussy.

The Noxian moaned, as her cravings for pleasure were finally met by Ireliā’s restless tongue.

But it couldn’t be all pleasure, not for the Ionian at least. Riven reached behind her back, aiming for one of Ireliā’s breasts.

Without mercy she started pinching her Nipple, doing so harder and harder as she could feel the Ionian’s muffled moans against her pussy.

Riven was in pure ecstasy. She was alone, in a random forest clearing, with the woman of her dreams benheat her, literally feasting on her cunt. Heaven might not have been a real thing, but this sure as hell was close to, at least, her idea of the place.

Riven thoughts were cut shot by Ireliā, as the Ionian felt Riven getting closer and closer, she had brought one of her thumb over the Noxian’s clit, and was now mercilessly rubbing it, whilst still eagerly eating her out.

Riven stopped torturing Ireliā’s nipples, as she grabbed the Ionian’s head and forced it against her soaked pussy. As a grunt of pure pleasure escaped her mouth, and an orgasm just as strong as Ireliā’s rushed through her body.

Seconds, minutes, hours, passed. Riven couldn’t tell, her mind going dizzy from the pleasure the Ionian had given her.

As the orgasm faded, Riven slowly let the Ionian’s head loose, giving Ireliā the chance to draw breath. She then let herself fall on the grass, at the other woman’s side.

Breathless, Riven stared straight at the sky, meanwhile Ireliā quietly got closer, drawing the Noxian’s attention, as she rested her head on her still bare chest.

“It seems i’m not the only one who enjoyed that *Noxian fuck*” said the Ionian, a sly smirk on her face

Riven turned, looking straight at Ireliā

“You better not tease me, or i’ll have to punish you again”

“Pff, stop talking big, you’re barely breathing, so there’s not way you’re fucking me like that again anytime soon”

The Ionian proced to get on top of Riven, her hair gently falling on the Noxian chest, as she got closer and close the distance between them with a sweet, definitely NOT Noxian kiss.

Riven smiled, and rolled her eyes

“Alright alright, i’m beaten for today, but i can still appreciate a nice view” she chuckled, referring to the Ionian bare chest, still on display on Top of her.

“You’re a bad liar you know? And a preposterous one at that!” said Ireliia, then continued, trying mimicking Riven’s voice

“I Have no fears, AH! AH! AH!”

“Really? Like, Seriously?” “That sentence was something straight out of Child’s Tale, totally lame, and most importantly a LIE. We *all* have *fears*”

The Noxian couldn’t but laugh loudly at the extremely bad attempt the Ionian made at Imitating her voice, then responded

“Ok, i DO NOT, sound like that. And what’s up with the Evil laugh? Mine is *totally* better than that”

“Oh, but you’re not denying your blatant lie about not having fears, are you?”

Feigning annoyance, Riven grabbed Ireliia by her waist, and inverted their positions, the Noxian now being the on on Top. Earning a surprised “Yelp” from Ireliia. She then got closer and closer, until their nose tips barely brushed against each other.

“Do *you* have any fears, *My Captain?*”

The Noxian asked, before lowering herself to the Ionian’s side once again

Ireliia met her with a quick Kiss, before answering in a low tone, looking at her.

“Many. Some even regarding a certain Noxian”

“Oh, are you afraid of Me?” Riven asked, almost offended

“No, i’m afraid of losing you, due to your questionable way of approaching things”

Riven huffed a laugh

“Questionable? My methods are spotless. Tried and tested over 24 years of reckless life”

“I don’t know about that, i wouldn’t call either: A, Ignoring problems, or B, Running at them with a Sword in hand, ”Spotless methods“.

“Hey, i’m still alive am i not?”

Ireliia rolled her eyes

“And What a tragedy that is”

“Please, you adore me”

Ireliia open her mouth to answer, but words died in her throat. She had just scolded Riven for lying, so she had no intentions of making the same mistake as her.

“More like, I *love* you”.

She didn't even give Riven the chance to respond, as hopped over her, and silenced the Noxian with a Kiss, then another, and another.

Riven was only able to mumble a muffled "I *love* you too" during Ireli's relentless assault on her Lips.

When the Ionian decided she had enough, she let herself fall on Riven, bare fair skin, resting on Tan toned muscle.

"So, are you telling me what *you* are afraid of?"

"What i'm afraid of, has no real chance of happening, not as things are now at least, so it doesn't really matter"

Irelia groaned lightly

"Wha? What is that even supposed to mean? Must you be so cryptic about it?"

Riven looked at the Ionian

"Irelia?"

"Yeah?"

"Are you planning on secretly getting married to some random high profile figure?"

Irelia laughed, a bit confused

"And why exactly would i do such a thing?" "If anything, i'm more likely to marry a dumb Noxian that pretends to be tough and fearless"

"See? I have nothing to worry about then."

Irelia raised a brow

"Uh? Is that what worries you? Me randomly coming up to you and going: Actually i've been planning on getting married to this random person, thanks for the sex, fuck you, bye"

"Pretty much, yeah"

Irelia literally exploded in laughter, not being able to contain herself at Riven's shameless and silly confession

"What are you laughing about? I knew i shouldn't have told you!"

Irelia slowly regained some of her composure and responded

"Sorry, it's just...just..."

Words escaped Ireli, as she looked at Riven, mesmerised by her Amber eyes, the Ionian simply got closer and gave the Noxian a light kiss. Unable to think of a good answer on the spot.

"I love you, *My Riven*"

"*Let me show you about that*" she whispered in a soft and sultry voice

As one of her gentle hand started to wander over the Noxian's body

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