

Body, Heart, Soul and Mind.

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Body, Heart, Soul and Mind.

by [Justafluke](#)

Summary

One night of their usually rough sex, morphs into something more.

Notes

So, uhm, well.

I'll say it right now, this is a whole mess.

I just had to get this out of my System.

Don't expect much, but do enjoy the Rivelia shenanigans!

It was the middle of the night and in the “Captain Tent” Irelia laid on her bed, naked, as the Noxian hastily removed her own clothes

The *thud* of Riven’s boots hitting the ground, signaled Irelia that she too, was done freeing herself from her induments. She couldn’t even turn her head in time, for Riven was already on top of her, her eyes filled with so much lust, she could have sworn the Noxian was effectively blinded by her horniness.

In one swoop, Riven forced Irelia into laying face down below her, as she better positioned herself above the Ionian Captain.

Irelia adjusted herself a little too, unburying her face from the pillow, turning her head to the side, so to be at least able to breathe more easily. In that position she couldn't see Riven directly, but only one of her muscular arms, and her hand firmly gripping the sheets, which was a clear enough indication that the Noxian effectively straddled her below herself.

It didn't take long before Riven started kissing Irelia's neck, earning a few quiet moans from the Ionian...

...That, was but a distraction to lower the Captain's guard, as Riven swiftly positioned her throbbing member at the entrance of Irelia's ass. The Noxian waited, and gently brushed her member against Irelia, she *wanted* her to realize, albeit too late, what she was going to do, how she was going to take her, there and then, and so, as soon as the Ionian felt it and realized what was about to happen, Riven mercilessly pushed herself inside.

Irelia's eyes widened, as she pushed her face in the pillow below her, this time willingly, to muffle her scream, avoiding waking up the entire camp.

Riven smirked, as she saw the Ionian squirm and contort below her, biting her pillow and gripping the sheets to cope with the sudden pain caused by the alien member that had forced itself inside her

It felt *empowering*, and so, without giving Irelia but a few instants, Riven started to thrust inside her. Every inch, every move, Riven swore, made Irelia scream louder and contort more.

She was *intoxicated*, the stern, collected and powerful Ionian Captain of the Guard, was now helplessly at her mercy. Was it wrong? How seeing Irelia in such a state only excited her more, made her even harder?

She did not care.

And she really didn't. As the Noxian picked up the pace, thrusting faster, harder, more vigorously, watching the helpless blue haired Woman below her squirm, and now, cry as she buried her face in the pillow as hard as she could, not quite able to completely muffle her screams.

She bit her lip.

"Let me help you" were her only words. Riven bent her left arm on Irelia's back and with her right hand she pushed her face in the pillow. With almost the entirety of Riven's weight on her, pushing her down, Irelia's screams were barely audible.

This was, unfortunately for the Ionian, interpreted by Riven as a signal that she could fuck her harder, faster, even more roughly, and it took the Noxian barely a second to start going as fast as she could, stretching and breaking Irelia's ass as she pleased.

The Ionian on her part could barely process what was going on anymore, the only thoughts registering in her head were the pain and pleasure brought to her by Riven and...Air?!

She could not breathe

With the Noxian was pushing her head so hard, she was basically suffocating, so Captain started twisting and turning as hard as she could, but it was in vain, the Noxian's hold was too strong, and she started feeling her senses fade

The sudden, more vigorous and jerky movements didn't go unnoticed by Riven, as she quickly

realized what was going on. The Noxian *smirked* and slowly got close to Ireliia's ear, whispering:

"Can't breathe?" she chuckled

Ireliia felt almost reinvigorated by Riven's words, and with energy she didn't not know she had, started thrashing below Riven again

The Noxian was amused, and quietly said:

"They'll hear you"

With the last of the air in her lungs, Ireliia screamed as loud as she could in the pillow holding her captive, making it clear to Riven that she did not care.

-She does not care- the thought echoed in Riven's head, over and over and over. The whole camp would hear how *She* was taking *Their* Captain, and fucking her like she would a brothel whore.

A *smirk*, and then *"You're a slut"* the Noxian whispered.

She moved her left arm off Ireliia's back, moving it at her side, as it was earlier, and then, finally stopped pushing on her head with her right hand, instead firmly grabbing Ireliia's blue locks and pulling her head up.

The part of the pillow where Ireliia's face was buried, was wetted with her tears, but the sight which truly captured Riven was Ireliia herself.

The Captain's face was red hot, her eyes bloodshot, with a stream of tears running all the way down her cheeks, as she loudly panted and gasped for air while moaning her name.

"Riv..enn...mhhh"

Riven truly tried to contain herself, with every ounce of her will, she really wanted to give the Ionian a break, but a few seconds were the best she could do.

Seeing Ireliia in that state only excited her further, made her hornier, wanting to claim her slut entirely.

This time, Riven completely let herself go, her muscular body falling over Ireliia's, pushing her down. Her arms crossed just below her own chest, resting above Ireliia's head, pushing her down with her entire weight.

With her feet firmly gripping on the mattress, she started pushing herself inside Ireliia as much as she could, every inch, every centimeter, every millimeter she could, she squeezed inside Ireliia's tight ass.

It was pure bliss

The Ionian squirming, thrashing and screaming below her was just a faint noise, as she finally reached her climax, truly pushing every last possible millimeter of her length inside Ireliia, her member throbbing and flooding the Ionian's ass with her Noxian seed.

She however wasn't the only one at the apex of her bliss, Ireliia's orgasm was so intense, the echoes of her pussy contracting and spasming could be felt by Riven as she was buried deep inside her ass.

After what felt like ages for both of them, and only after both had come down from their apex, did Riven finally let Ireliia free from her grasp, falling to the side, panting.

It took Ireliia only a few minutes to somewhat come back to her sense, and slowly climb on top of Riven, while still, however, panting.

“I...i could report you, and have you executed for what you just did to me. You know that, *Noxian?*”

Riven looked at the beautiful woman gently sitting on top of her, her blue, impossibly long and silky hair running down her chest, down to the bed.

“Will you include your throbbing and spasming hell of an Orgasm in that report of yours?”

She tried to smirk, but the best she could do was a soft and tired half-smile

Not that it mattered, as Ireliia quickly closed the distance and kissed her, before answering back.

“Reporting on such details would be wildly inappropriate don’t you think?”

“Really? More inappropriate than you screaming a *Noxian’s* name in the middle of the night as she fucks you, uhu? Wonder what your soldiers and elders will think about that.”

She retorted.

In response, and with a mischievous smile, Ireliia’s hands wandered behind her, on Riven’s body, until she found her target.

In one quick and precise move, Ireliia grabbed and stroked down Riven’s now limp but still extremely over-sensitive member.

“MHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH”

Riven eyes widened as her scream was muffled by Ireliia’s other hand.

“You fucking bit....” she tried to say

Ireliia, again, quickly silenced Riven, this time with a single a finger on her lips.

“No, no, no, that’s no way to talk to your superiors is it? Little soldier? We don’t want to have you tied to the whipping post”

In response, Riven tried gently biting Ireliia’s finger, but the Ionian quickly and swiftly avoided the attack, and chuckled.

The Noxian looked at Ireliia on top of her, there she was, as triumphant commanding and imposing as ever, teasing her, whilst not ever 5 minutes earlier she was whimpering under her, getting fucked like a slut.

She hated it, she hated it, she hated it, she hated, she ha, she, s...

But did she really?

She wanted to retort, to bite back, but settled for saying

“I’m not your soldier.”

Irelia raised a brow, smirking

“Oh, then why follow me? *she got closer* ”*Is it just* because you enjoy fucking me that much?“
Irelia whispered in her ear

Riven scoffed

“What about it? I’ve yet to see you complain about it, quite to opposite in fact, seems you enjoy being fucked senseless by me quite a lot, Irelia.”

She was pissing her off, Irelia could tell, it made her chuckle

“I very much do.” *She said with confidence, then, a pause* “But what about when i won’t anymore, when i find a better fucktoy, will you leave? *she said, looking straight in her eyes*

Riven’s blood was boiling, and not entirely because of Irelia’s words. Was she, was she that easy to read for the Ionian? Was she that obvious?

Irelia had gotten closer

“I bet you will.” “Can you imagine? You alone in your tent, hearing me scream someone else’s name, as they fuck me senseless? How’d that feel uh?”

She was so close, Riven could feel her breath on her ear

“Your heart would break in so many pieces, you’d find it hard to distinguish each piece from a grain of sand.”

She felt her eyes tearing up, and tried pushing the Ionian off. Shut her out. But Irelia wasn’t weak when she didn’t let herself be taken on purpose, Riven suddenly re-realized

So she just retorted, in a tone between angry and sobbing “SHUT UP!”

“But i’m right, am i not?” *she smirked, again.* “Still, that’s an interesting response, for someone you *just* like fucking, uhu?”

Riven was sobbing, crying even, under the Ionian. Defeated, helpless, *naked* both figuratively and literally.

With her teary eyes, she look up at Irelia, her expression now as stern and unreadable as ever, just before the Ionian let herself fall to her side once more.

Riven tried to compose herself, and reorganize her thoughts. What was she supposed to do?

Leave? *But she didn’t want to leave Irelia.*

Accept she’d be replaced eventually? *But she wanted Irelia for herself only.*

Not think about it? *But how could she, Irelia was so important to her.*

Feign not caring about it? *Too late.*

Retort back? *Perhaps.*

She turned towards the Ionian, who had smuggled herself in her arms. *-The audacity of this woman, she thought. First she says all that and then acts as if nothing happened-*

“Why did you say all that?” she asked

“Uhm?” *Irelia raised a brow*

“You were lying.”

“I most definitely was not, Riven.” “I can leave and find someone else to warm my bed right now, if you’d like”

Riven tightened her grip around Irelia and pulled her closer.

“N-No, i won’t let you”

“What makes you think, you can control what i...?”

“Shut up. Let me finish!” Riven interrupted her

“Listen, i don’t like *Just* fucking you...i...like you”

“How’s that supposed to change what i just told you? You ”like me“ and? That’s not cutting it” Irelia said, shrugging.

Riven gulped, her heart racing. Was she really going to lose Irelia, was she really going to...she was not.

“Listen Irelia” Riven started frantically “I...I...actually lo...”

It’s in that moment, in that instant, Riven swore she saw a hint of a sly smile on Irelia’s lips, and she stopped.

It all clicked in her head, her eyes widened, as if she had just uncovered a grand plot, as if she had just realized that...she was...! That Ionian bastard! That bitch! Teased her, said all those things, basically broke her heart and made her cry...just to draw a love confession out of her.

“YOU!” she said, way too loudly for that time of the night

Irelia blinked a few times, as Riven got on top of her, surprised by the Noxian’s sudden surge of energy.

“You little sly woman, you wanted to draw a love confession out of me!”

“I do not know what you’re talking about” Irelia responded nonchalantly

Riven took both of Irelia’s hands and pinned them above her, whilst getting closer to the Ionian

“You...i...i can’t believe it! Stop lying! You said all those things, made me cry and feel like shit, just to make me say that i love you!”

Irelia shook her head, and freed herself from Riven’s hold. As she slightly stood up, to better face the Noxian.

“Do you?”

“Eh?” Riven blinked

“I asked, do you?” *a pause* “Do you love me, Riven?”

And the Noxian pondered that question for a while: Did she love Ireliia? Or was she just fond of her perfect body.

Yet, the more she thought about it, the sillier the question sounded in her head.

Of course she loved her.

She had cared for her, after she was bedridden due to a poisonous dart

She took an arrow to the chest for her

She drank poison for her

She almost fell off a cliff for her

She got this close to being publicly executed for her

She left her beloved farm and followed her all the way across Ionia

It wasn't all just to get in her pants.

She wanted to be with her. And so, Riven realized that she had made up her mind long ago.

“Yes.” she simply answered.

“Yes what” the Ionian quickly asked back

“Yes, Ireliia. I love you. I fucking love you” and “I love fucking you” she said again, in an almost desperate tone, then continued

“Is that enough? Huh? Will you fucking stop now, saying all those things? Do you fucking know how much that hurt? You fucking bitch. Y-you, saying all that...i...fuck you Ireliia. Fuck. You.”

Ireliia knew how much that must have hurt. That she deserved every single insult, every curse thrown her way by the Noxian, as she leaned forward, and gave her Riven a gentle kiss, before answering

“I hope...knowing that anything i've said will never happen soothes your pain, Riven. No one, will take me from you. I can promise you that.”

“My heart, is yours to love”

“My body, is yours to fuck”

“My soul, is yours to take“

“My mind, is...*she chuckled*...mine, so you can be on it, all the time”

With that, Ireliia pulled Riven back on the bed, snuggling herself as close as she could.

“I'm all yours, I love you.” *a sob* “Please, don't you go too.”

It startled Riven.

“I’m so sorry, for saying those things” *another sob* “I...i was so afraid, i...that...you’d stand up and leave” *and another* “It hurt so much...Riven...should have just” *and another* “asked you”

Irelia was crying, her face buried in Riven’s chest, trying to hide her tears, her weakness.

“I...was so afraid you didn’t want me” *sob* “That you’d leave me too”

And Riven knew exactly what, well, who Irelia was talking about. As no matter how hard she tried to pretend, the Ionian never got over the death of her loved ones.

They were taken from her, and left her alone, to lead a nation into war, her only companions being hatred and bloodshed. Riven knew, how hard it must have been, to open her heart once more.

So, she just embraced her. Letting her long held tears pour out, slowly moving down, to face the teary Ionian eye to eye.

“I’m not going anywhere. Irelia. Not anywhere that would take me away from you. That, i can promise”

With that, she kissed the Ionian, over and over and over, between each sob, their lips met rigorously, until Irelia had finally calmed down.

It had been almost an hour since Irelia last sob was heard, yet they both stood awake, Irelia firmly snuggled between Riven’s muscular arms.

She finally broke the silence

“You know, Irelia” Riven laughed “I wholeheartedly prefer when your tears are due to me fucking your brains out”

Irelia chuckled “Me too”

Riven looked at the Ionian snuggled between her arms, whilst biting her lip

“Does that mean...”

“No.”

“But-but you just said!” Riven retorted, in an almost childish tone

“Riven, you are not fucking me like that again right now.”

“Fine. Tomorrow it is”

“Maybe”

“MAYBE!?”

“You can’t expect to fuck me out of my mind every night, can you!? I have duties to attend to, in the morning, unlike a certain someone. Duties which require me to be well rested, and able to walk somewhat straight.”

Riven opened her mouth to retort, but she didn’t say anything. She couldn’t say anything. Irelia was right. So she shook her head, and tired again.

“Damn, been together for less than a day, and being your Girlfriend is already proving to be a pain”

Irelia rolled her eyes, and smiled

“Are you being serious right now?”

“What do you mean?! I’m hella serious” she laughed “I need my daily, well, nightly, dose of sex. Especially when my partner looks like a damn goddess”

Irelia shook her head at the compliment and smiled seductively

“Don’t worry my love, i’ll make sure your needs are satisfied every night.”

And with that, alongside a final kiss, both women finally fell asleep, happy, tired, together.

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