

My Captain.

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My Captain.

by [Justafluke](#)

Summary

What was she, if not an outcast Noxian, now searching for Redemption and Forgiveness in the very land she almost destroyed. An Hypocrite, not even worthy of Pity.

But Ionians, she found, are very much different from her people. They let her in, some even befriended Riven, and ONE even let her into his own House.

With the help of Asa Conte, who took Riven in as his own daughter, she slowly made her way towards Self Acceptance and Forgiveness, in the quiet and vast Wheat fields of Ionia.

Until Love (and Lust), took her off the road for Redemption, for 3 months...and for years to come, she hoped.

Notes

Hi everyone, i'll start by saying that this is just a funny little story that i REALLY wanted to put into text.

I'll probably try and write something more serious when i have the time and energy, college kinda kicking my ass recently.

Also PLEASE, feel free to comment and critique my work, I AM NOT a native english speaker, as such i'm sure there are a lot of errors in the text, and since i don't have a proofreader, they may go unnoticed.

If you have ANY suggestions on how i can improve my grammar and writing, please feel free to comment and tell me, i'm well aware that i S U C K.

Hall of Judgment, Placidium, Province of Navori

A General Frenzy filled the room, elders discussed among themselves, and various witnesses were in distress.

"She is going to be Executed"

"Executed you say? No, she is going to be Imprisoned for the rest of her Life!"

"A much worse fate, I'd prefer to leave this world, than live the rest of my days behind bars!"

"Mhh, prison life can't be tha....."

The Giant, gold uncarved doors of the Hall Opened, a series of guards escorted a woman bound by chains, on wrists and ankles.

Her Silver hair made sharp contrast with her tan skin, Dark Eyes examined every corner of the room.

Much of her well toned body was exposed to the cold morning Air, the grey robe that covered her chest and torso letting many of her battle scars poke through.

Her attention quickly shifted when a Tan, black haired woman, took the floor.

"I would like to invite everyone to quiet down, so we may commence today's trial"

Unfortunately for the woman, whom name was apparently "Karma", as written on a golden tag, carved on the wooden round desk she sat behind, not many paid her much attention.

"I would like..."

"I would..."

"SILENCE!"

As if the spirit of Ionia itself had spoken, a complete silence filled the room and everyone's attention shifted to the speaker.

The woman known as "Xan Ireliä" or by many as "Captain Xan", commanded authority like few, her cold blue eyes scanning the room for anyone who dared challenge her order.

Her gaze shifted to the woman in chains standing in the center of the room, who unlike everyone else, hadn't paid her command much attention.

"Exile!" she called, with a slightly annoyed voice

But the Girl did not shift her attention to her, instead occupying herself with the chains that imprisoned wrists, trying in vain to loosed them up...

"...Riven" Ireliä said, in a much softer, yet still authoritarian tone.

Ireliä had learned the girl name a few days earlier, from an old man, Asa Conte, whom kept telling the Captain that the girl was his adoptive daughter, and that she had no ill intentions, despite her

“questionable” manners.

Riven slowly shifted her gaze from the chains, to the Ionian Captain, her cheeks quickly turning pink. Embarrassment?

“My Captain” Riven said, almost whispering.

“Anything you would like to say, before the trial begins?” The Captain tone was...light, still authoritarian, but light, unusual for a juridical trial.

“I...I did what my heart commanded, Captain Xan, i do not regret it.”

“Very Well” Ireliia quickly turned towards the woman to her side, who looked quite amused by the scene.

“Karma, please go ahead”

The tan Woman stood up and cleared her voice:

“Today, we stand in the Hall of Judgment, to condemn the crimes of Riven Conte” a slight pause, during which Karma looked at Ireliia, in an amused yet still somewhat serious face, earning an eyebrow rise from the Captain.

“Riven Conte, do you plead guilty of...Sexually assaulting Ireliia Xan?”

The room was silent. Dead silent. The guests and elders looked tense, unlike the two Judges and the supposed “Criminal”, who all had somewhat of an hidden smile.

Riven broke the silence

“I do not deny the accuses, yet, i wouldn’t call my actions Sexual Assault“

“And if I may add, i am not the only one at fault.”

Ireliia quickly intervened

“And how would you describe, forcefully pulling me off my Elk, and trying to Kiss me, Riven?”

Karma who was now sitting, was barely able to contain the laughter that threatened to explode at any moment.

After a gaze into Ireliia eyes, Riven responded, a bit unsure

“I...uhh...love at first sight?” “Besides Captain, if i may, riding around in a tight suit doesn’t help your case”

Ireliia’s answer came quickly after, with Riven also not backing up

“Thus, you confirm that is your daily habit, to go around and try to Kiss complete strangers?”

“Also, what i choose to wear, dear Riven, is none of your concern”

“My Captain, i have to deny such accuses. Although, i plead guilty for not being able to contain myself, when faced with your astounding beauty”

“Are you aware of the consequences of your actions, and words?” “ Are you aware that you assaulted the highest Ionian Authority, and are now acting like your actions are somewhat justified

by...love? Lust?"

"I dare to sa....."

"Enough!" Karma intervened

"It is clear, that the girl does not repent her actions, as such a suitable punishment must be inflicted"

Irelia's face was now covered by what can only be described as a "victorious smirk", but Karma made quick work of the Captain as well

"Whilst it's true, that Riven actions are inexcusable, it is also true, that Irelia's clothing choices are not suited for active duty, as such, a punishment must be given to our Captain as well"

"WHAT?!" Both Riven and Irelia said in unison

"From now on, and for the next 3 months I condemn Riven Conte, to be the Xan Irelia personal maid" "And for our Captain, from now on, until the end of Riven's sentence, she shall wear only her maid farming clothes"

"W-Wait Karma, you can't be serious!" "I can't go around in farming clothes, and I don't want a maid, nevertheless THAT ONE" Said Irelia, pointing at Riven.

"Well, it's a fair punishment. She will have to live with you, look at you, serve you, and do whatever you say, but she won't be able to touch you" "Nothing short of torture, since she has such an infatuation for you"

"And as for your punishment...I did tell you that your dancing bodysuit was way too revealing, and it would bite you in the ass, someday."

"What?! That's ridiculous, I won't hear..."

Riven interrupted Irelia, looking way too happy about her "Punishment"

"When do I start?" "As Captain Xan personal maid I mean"

Irelia cut in

"You won't be anyone's maid my dear..."

Karma, ignoring Irelia, answered Riven

"The guards will take you to the storage rooms, where all of your confiscated belongings are located, then, accompanied by Captain Xan, you will go home, take all you need, and your farming clothes, then head straight for the Xan Residence, where you will serve your 3 months sentence"

"KARMAAAAAA, I SWEAR FOR ON THE SPIRITS, I WILL NOT TAKE SUCH OFFENCE!"

As if Irelia hadn't said anything, Karma gracefully stood up, and left the Hall, winking at Riven on her way out.

"See you soon, My Captain" were Riven's last words, before the guards took her out of the Hall as well.

Irelia was the last one to leave, embarrassed and defeated, she sighed and prepared herself for 3

months of Hell.

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