

My Noxian, My Riven, My Love

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My Noxian, My Riven, My Love

by [Justafluke](#)

Summary

You know how often the smut is at the end of the story, well NOT this story.

Jokes aside, although sex is part of the story it's not the main point, enjoy. I don't like spoiling stuff too much, just be warned that there is "almost" rape and other heavy stuff.

Notes

As a non native English speaker i'm aware that i S U C C, so if you spot any spelling/grammar or whatever mistake, feel free to tell me. It will be appreciated.

Feel free to rant about the story as well, i'm no Tolkien.

“This all i am to you?” “Your slut?”

The white haired woman questioned, in a somewhat offended tone

“Mhhh, doesn’t sound so bad, does it?” “Xan Irelia’s bitch; has a nice ring to it”

The Captain said, cold eyes staring straight at the woman servicing her

“I-I think....” Stuttered Riven

“If thinking turns it into a bad thing, then don’t think, just...keep sucking”

Said Ireliia, pushin Riven harder on her member

“Spirits Riven, i bet...” She paused, a loud moan leaving her mouth

“I bet your *skills*, helped you getting through the Noxian ranks, didn’t they?”

A bhop sound filled the bedroom, as Riven let Ireliia’s member out of her mouth, a string of saliva still connecting the two

“What?! I got my position by proving myself in battle, and i’m probably still good enough to kick you ass, Captain”

A small chuckle left Ireliia’s mouth

“Well, you can kick my ass all you want” she chuckled again, in a colder, almost evil way.

“But what i’m going to do to *your* ass now, will be just as painful...for YOU that is.”

Riven’s eyes widened, fear apparent on her face.

“W-Wait, w-why my ass, do my mouth and pussy not satisfy you anymore?”

Ireliia leaned forward, close to Riven’s right ear

“No, i just want to hear you scream my name, in pain AND pleasure”

Ireliia gently lifted Riven’s chin, and before the Noxian could respond, cut her out with a soft kiss, she slowly stood up, making Riven stand up with her, still not breaking their lip contact

Gone was the softness, as the kiss became more intense, quickly morphing into a tongue duel, between the two fighters. Only breaking their contact every few moments as slowly they removed the fabric the covered their bodies.

Too deep and taken into her tongue fight with Ireliia, Riven failed to sense the Captain’s blades closing in. When the cold metal gently touched her back, and sent shivers all over her body, instinctively she jumped back, taken off guard.

“W-What are those for?” Worryingly said the girl, clearly preoccupied by the presence of the Captain crest blades

“Wouldn’t be fun if i told you” responded Ireliia, a smirk adorning her face

“Now bend over, little Noxian” “Or my dick won’t be the only thing inside you tonight” Said Ireliia, and with a flick of her hand, the crest blades swiftly flew behind her, each one caressing Riven cheeks on their way behind the Captain

It wasn’t a threat, nor a question, it was an *order*

With disobedience out of the question, Riven slowly bent over the bed, resting on her elbows, her small breasts now hang freely, ready for the Captain caresses, as her nipples hardened, for the pinching that Riven was sure would soon start. Her bare feet planted on the cold floor, she looked straight in front of her, through a window that showed nothing but the night sky and a lonely moon.

Her Captain warm breath interrupted her thoughts, as Ireliia started gently kissing her, behind her ears, on her neck, her shoulders, slowly making her way down the Noxian’s back. As the moonlight shone onto Riven’s body, Ireliia couldn’t but stop, to admire the beauty lying in front of

her.

“You’re beautiful, Riven” spoke The Captain, with a soothing voice.

“*MY* Riven” the words came out of Ireliā’s mouth, almost like a whisper

Hidden from Ireliā’s view, a smile formed on Riven’s lips, her Captains words echoing into her head.

“Yes, *MY* Captain... *YOUR* Riven”

The small pause ended, with Riven knowing all too well what was coming, but apparently her Captain wasn’t done kissing yet. As Ireliā repeatedly kissed the entrance she would soon take, wetting it, preparing it, as her member got harder with every kiss.

Riven was took off guard by her captains gesture, she did say that she wanted Riven to feel pain, after all. Why bother lubricating it?

The Noxian turned her head around, a questioning look on her face, staring directly at her Captain, who was now gently rubbing her member on Riven’s lower back.

“W-What, w-why did you even?”

Ireliā who predicted that such a question would come, quickly answered

“I wanted to taste *MY* Riven, all the way through” “Besides, the pain won’t be coming only from me fucking your ass you know.” “So don’t worry, there will be plenty to make you scream at the top of your lungs”

Worry quickly made her way back to Riven’s eyes

“What do you mean?” “What do you intend to...”

A loud scream filled the room, as Ireliā mercilessly made her way inside Riven virgin entrance, as she grabbed the Noxian by her hips, and started thrusting.

Riven’s moans of pleasure and pain echoed inside the room, Ireliā moved her hands to Riven’s chest, caressing and squeezing the Noxian’s breasts, and painfully pinching her nipples.

Slowly Riven felt the pain fade away, leaving only pleasure in its place, as her Captain continued to thrust inside her

Ireliā was quick to notice this as well, as her Noxian’s moans became echoes of pleasure. Swiftly and decisively Ireliā pushed onto Riven’s shoulders, making drop from her elbows, and now lying down directly onto the bed, the soft fabric now caressing her.

The Captain stopped her thrusting, but remained completely inside Riven, as she commanded her blades to lie flat on Riven’s hands, locking them and the Noxian onto the bed.

Putting a hand on Riven’s lower back, Ireliā leaned forward, whilst controlling one of her remaining blades with her free hand. Still in this position, she started moving again, and moans filled the room once more. Before picking up the pace, Ireliā leaned even closer to Riven as few words left her mouth:

“I *love* you, *MY* Riven”

Before the Noxian could even process the words, she felt cold *sharp* metal on her shoulders, and loud screams started echoing inside the room quickly after.

As Irelia picked up the pace, and held down Riven with one hand and two of her crest blades, with her free hand the Captain precisely and meticulously moved a third blade across Riven's shoulders, cutting through skin and flesh, as blood slowly spilled out, slowly engraving *I R E L I A*, onto *HER RIVEN*'s body.

As she screamed and moaned, with loads of tears running down her cheeks a multitude of emotions filled Riven's head: Pain, Fear, Pleasure, Betrayal, Hatred...*Love*

Why was Irelia doing this to her? Why did she say those words, and then started torturing her? Was she just trying to mess with her head, to make her feel more pain, to make the torture more interesting?

Her thoughts were interrupted once more, by a violent and wild wave of pleasure, as an orgasm made its way through her body, an orgasm that also enveloped her Captain, as she loudly moaned, and filled Riven's entrance with strings of warm fluid.

The pleasure that had violently filled her body, soon faded. But just like her pleasure, the sharp pain of Irelia's blade cutting through her flesh, was also gone. Riven noticed as the bloodstained blade floated away, leaving behind aching and bleeding wounds, the two blades holding her hands quickly followed, as Irelia also stopped holding the Noxian down.

The Captain removed herself from Riven's entrance, warm white liquid poured out, a sharp contrast with the crimson red pouring out of the Noxian's shoulders. She then leaned over, and turned Riven on her back. The two now staring straight into each other's eyes

With sobs interrupting her speech Riven broke the silence

"W-Why did you do it?" "W-What did you do?" before Irelia could answer another, more important question, at least for Riven, followed:

"Were you telling the truth?" "Do you really *love* me, my Capt...*Irelia*?"

What a foolish question, she thought, if she really loved her, why would she torture her, why would she want to make her feel pain.

"I DO." *"I Love YOU MY Riven"*

With still wet eyes, Riven tried to argue

"Then why did yo...."

Irelia cut her off

"I had to make sure *EVERYONE* from now on knows, you're *MINE*"

Angrily, Riven responded

"By torturing me? Is that how you show *ME* your *love*, and how you show everyone else that you *love ME*?"

Irelia didn't respond, instead she gently picked up Riven from the now blood stained bed, and helped her into a sitting position. She quickly left the room, and came back shortly after with a wet

cloth, and a large bowl of water.

Gently she started cleaning the wounds she inflicted on HER love, the water in the bowl slowly turning red. Riven quietly waited, as Irelia did her best to not hurt her anymore, cleaning with care every visible spot on which she saw blood. As soon as Irelia finished, she left the room again, bringing the now blood filled bowl and cloth with her.

The Noxian was now alone in the room, Irelia's words still echoing into her mind, as well as her own pain filled screams and that...THAT single moment of pure ecstasy, the last second of Irelia's torture, the moment she felt as one, with the woman she loved, with the woman that was torturing her.

It didn't take long for Irelia to come back, she had clean sheets for the bed and bandages, probably to wrap Riven's upper chest and shoulders, to cover [hide?] the wounds SHE had inflicted on the Noxian.

The Captain didn't even talk, she simply sat at Riven's side, who spontaneously lifted her arms to let Irelia bandage her. But the Captain stopped, and gently took one of Riven's hands and helped her run it over her now clean wounds.

It hurt, it hurt like crazy, but Riven slowly realized that Irelia hadn't tortured her just for fun, something...letters, were now engraved on her shoulders.

Slowly she started to distinguish each one... *I...R...E...L...I...A*

She was shocked, was that how Irelia planned to let everyone know Riven was *HERS*, by scarring her name on her back? She slowly turned to the side, looking straight into Irelia's eyes, trying to conjure the strength and will to speak.

"My Capt...*Irelia*...w-why did..."

Her Captain didn't let her finish, a deep, passionate kiss prevented Riven from talking further

She wanted to recoil, she wanted to push Irelia away, but how could she? How could she push the woman she loved so much away, even after what she had done, her *LOVE* was still there, burning inside her.

They both didn't know for how long they kissed, they were afraid, afraid of talking, afraid of *telling*, or *hearing*, the "whys" and "hows" of what happened, but it couldn't go on forever. Irelia broke the kiss, a tiny string of saliva, sparkled reflecting the moon's light, as they both looked at each other.

"Why" simply said Riven "Why did you do it?"

"Because now...you're *MINE*, and *EVERYONE* will know that"

a Sad chuckle left Riven's lips

"I was already *YOURS*, and *EVERYONE* knew it. Even before...before *this*"

Before Irelia could answer back, Riven continued

"I know well that i'm an unredeemable Noxian outcast, that like a Hypocrite took refuge in the very land i swore to conquer and destroy. That you are Xan Irelia, the *HERO* of your Nation, the one who kicked the noxians out."

“I knew i could never be your official lover, and it didn’t matter for me, I was ok with being your bitch, i could spend time with you, the night with you, cuddling, kissing, fucking, spanking, talking...i was happy and i wasn't ever going to leave you, *MY IRELIA*”

“Did i need to get marked for property, like an Animal? Or is this just a punishment for something i’ve done? For my Crimes? Did you just want to see how far you could push it, before i ran off? WHY? WHY?”

“Because i *LOVE YOU*” Answered the captain in a sorrow voice

“Is that how you show *LOVE*, by torturing me and engraving your name on my skin? UH? Do you know how i feel? How it felt? Having the woman you love, torture the shit out of you?”

“I KNOW, i know how painful it is, that’s why i did it now, i wanted you to...to be distracted. Not concentrate on the pain, i wanted to overwrite the pain with bliss, but i...i...clearly failed” Irelia couldn’t even look into her lover’s eyes, the Proud, Strong, Invincible, Xan Irelia had been defeated, by her own hand.

“Just...Just tell me what *this* means, and i promise i will never bother you again with my ugly mug”

Irelia snapped out of her tance, Riven words pouring on her like ice cold water

The Captain approached Riven and gently took her hand, moved her own hair to the side, and rested the Noxian’s hand on the back of her Shoulders

As soon as Riven started moving her hand, she felt them, slowly, she ran her fingers over the scars and recognized each letter...*R...I...V...E...N*

“Irelia, what does this me...”

“They are Spiritual Engravings” “They are engraved on the owner’s soul, as well as its body”

“W-Why?”

“Because with those i will be able to find you, in the spirit realm, and you will be able to recognise me” “So we can finally live our life, together, without classes, nationalities, wars, crimes. So that you can finally understand that i don’t care about those things, that you’re not my bitch, that is not just sex, that i love you, that i want to marry you, and that one life with you is just not enough.

“I-Irelia wha...” A sobbing Irelia, stood up, as she took *HER RIVEN* by her hands, tears already starting to fill the Noxian’s eyes. As she declarer:

“I Irelia Xan, promes you, Riven Conte, that i WILL marry you, and i will give you all the Love and affection that i have in *this* life, to mend you broken soul and aching Heart. That once our time in this world comes to an end, i will search for you in the spirit realm, for the rest of eternity if necessary, so that i may give you and show you, more love and affection that i WILL not be able to give in our short mundane lives. So that we may peacefully live together, simply as -*MY RIVEN* and *YOUR IRELIA*-”

And they kissed, made love, fought, argued, cried and loved each other, in this mundane life, and well beyond.

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