

My boyfriend Ilya

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My boyfriend Ilya

by [snoopyllander](#)

Summary

Shane still high on his meds tells his parents that Ilya is his boyfriend (with him in the room)

Notes

So English is not my first language so sorry for mistakes

Hope you enjoy!

All Shane remember was cold ice, a lot of lights and distant, worried Ilya's voice. His body hurt and he was so cold. Accidents happened during hockey games more often than people would think and to be completely true it was kind a miracle that he got into one years after being drafted. Usually, rookies were the ones eager enough to win for all cost and got themselves into not pleasant situations. Not Shane of course he always thought his every move.

When he woke up in white hospital bed his head was pounding him same as the collarbone. He was confused as hell trying to remember what exactly happened and how long he was unconscious. The room was nice at least with pale blue walls and with white tiles on the floor. The sun was shining outside but greenish blinds were protecting Shane from it which made sense because of his head injury. He was also mad because that meant that now Ilya was the one without a serious injury on his account and that was admirable especially because Rozanov is an aggressive player that will do anything for a puck.

The thing or rather person he noticed through his half-opened eyes was his mother curled in the chair next to the bed. She was holding her phone tightly in hand and even though she was sleeping you could see the tiredness in her body. She had her hair tied in messy pony tail which was something Shane rarely saw and she was wearing leggings and hoodie that looked like belonged to his dad.

He really tired to open his eyes completely but it was so damn hard and Shane started being mad at himself for not being able to complete that simple task. What became his kind of turning point was the sharp pain in his collarbone when he moved his arm. Shane screamed in pain with his eyes wide open which he regraded because the light was burning his eyes.

"Shane sweetheart the nurse is on her way just breathe"

He heard his mum voice along with her hand squishing his in comforting gesture. Not even minute later the nurse came in with syringe and tray of pills that were basically forced into him. And then he went to sleep again.

The next time he had woken up his dad was also in the room worried as hell and holding his mum hand. He noticed the empty coffee mugs on the table. She was reading something on her phone and Shane was almost sure that it was an article about his accident.

"Mummmmmm"

Yuna dark eyes looked at him with care but also sadness. He went so many years without any major injuries which was a miracle in this sport. He wanted to tell her that it's fine he is going to be fine but the meds were so strong he felt high and didn't even process what he said next.

"Where is Ilya?"

Yuna and David were looking at him confused and well he couldn't blame them.

"Son what are you talking about?"

“He will be worried give me phone”

Shane tried to snatch one from Yuna’s lap since she focused her gaze on him but he forgot that his collarbone was fucked and hissed in pain.

“Honey, you need to rest”

He felt his mum petting his hair and a gentle kiss was placed on his forehead and then both of his parents left the room. Shane was quite positive that they went to talk to his doctor and say that he is insane. And well they weren’t wrong he was lying in hospital bed in a gown after surviving a major injury and still Ilya Rozanov was one of the first thing he thought about.

He was so sleepy and well still high from the meds that he didn’t notice the door opening until the familiar cologne filled the room.

“Ilyaaaaa!”

Ilya Rozanov was in the doorframe looking even more worried that his mum and dad were when he opened eyes for the first time. He was wearing black jeans, black t-shirt and black jacket. His hair was kind of mess probably because he nervously was going through them with his fingers. He was visibly tired too.

“Shhh”

“Heyyyyyy”

Ilya with the light speed came to Shane and immediately held his hand with his thumb doing patterns on Shane’s knuckles.

“You scared the living shit out me”

“Heyyyy I’m fine just broken collarbone and not good head”

Shane laughed and tried to touch his head but hissed in pain instead because of this stupid collarbone. Ilya looked even more worried after that and Shane could see little tears in his beautiful eyes.

Of course, he heard quiet ‘thank god’ from Ilya that he tired masked with turning his head a bit.

“You still coming to the cottage”

It wasn’t even a question anymore since they talked about that before the game when Shane went to Ilya’s apartment. Rozanov didn’t wanted to come back to Russia after burning every bridge possible there and it was a perfect solution. Now with Shane out of the playoffs he selfishly wanted that Boston would be kicked out early so that would give them even more time there.

“Of course”

Shane felt Ilya's fingers tracking his freckles and he finally felt at peace. But then he could see that Rozanov was pulling away and he for sure didn't want that.

"Staaay pleasee"

"You know I can't"

Shane pouted his lips trying to do the best puppy face as this would help him convince Ilya to stay longer. It was already a risk that he came here. In Boston he was like a living legend since he led Boston to Stanley Cup win, there was absolutely no way that he didn't get recognized in hospital especially with Shane in it like some crazy fans were probably faking injuries just to get an update on his condition.

"Okay bye byeee"

He could see a little smile on Ilya face and then his warm mouth kissed Shane's nose.

"Get well soon Hollander"

Just as Ilya was about to leave Yuna and David entered the room again. Clearly shocked to see Rozanov standing next to their son bed. But nothing could prepare everyone in that room what left Shane's mouth literally seconds later.

"Mum, dad my boyfriend is leaving meeee"

Yuna and David were shocked and Ilya...well Ilya was terrified as hell. He literally froze in his place with his glaze jumping from Shane to Shane's parents.

"Honey, what?"

Yuna was the first person to speak up with confused face.

"He didn't give me a goodbye kiss!"

Shane still was rambling about how Ilya is a terrible boyfriend that doesn't want to kiss him on the mouth or scratch his arm that was wrapped in bandage all with the saddest face possible. Ilya was still not moving and praying that Shane's parents would think that this was some twisted joke or prank he is pulling on them but no he just kept going until David decided to speak up.

"Yes, that's sounds horrible..."

He didn't even let his dad continue.

"It is!"

"But are you sure he is your...boyfriend?"

"Dad, he literally fucked me before the game"

Ilya wanted to die.

“Hollander stop”

He needed to step in because high on meds Shane was about to tell his parents favorite sex position (it was missionary because Shane wanted to look at Ilya and well Ilya also loved that) or worse his kinks (praise kink was definitely number one on that list). Yuna and David looked at Ilya for first time looking for answers. And he could twist it with how Shane hurt his head pretty badly or how he came up with whole prank (which would be hard to believe because Shane is boring) but sooner or later his parents would find out especially Yuna because this woman is smart as hell. But he and Shane didn't talk about their relationship status. Yes, there were feelings involved now but still.

“Yes, we are...lovers”

Shane's face lighted up like a Christmas tree in December. He held his not injured hand and Ilya finally moved from his spot and held it again.

“Oh”

Yuna was shocked but not disgusted or anything which for Ilya was a good sign. He always envied Shane's relationship with his parents because they were supportive and there for him no matter what. Ilya only had that for 12 years of his life with his mother.

“And he is coming to the cottageeee!”

Ilya signed and nodded because he didn't even imagine this would happen when he left his apartment early in the morning after reading the news that said that Shane is awake.

“Well in that case you are invited to diner”

David said looking at Ilya with kind eyes and small smile and Ilya though he might cry because it went so simple and he wished that coming out publicly would be this easy too.

“Yesss!”

“We will leave the two alone”

Yuna said and winked to Ilya then left along with David.

“You are insane”

“But you are my boyfriend!”

“I guess I am”

And then Shane finally got his goodbye kiss.

The sound of fork against a glass filled the cottage garden as David stood up. Shane and Ilya both looked confused since they all agreed before that nobody would give speech at their wedding because everyone were so shit at it so it was a decision made with love. But of course, David Hollander needed to break it. Through the years Ilya noticed that Shane was like his dad and only got looks from his mum so that was surprising that David wanted to do something that crazy like speaking during his son wedding.

“I know those lovebirds care about you not embarrassing yourself today but I’m old and don’t care. For years I was hearing about how of asshole Ilya Rozanov is...

Everyone looked at him and laughed.

“...Not even realizing that at the same time my son was falling in love. And I’m grateful he found someone so good to him as Ilya is I really am. Watching them together reminds me of the time with Yuna. Because I truly believe me and Shane met our soulmates for life...

Shane and Ilya were both crying and holding hands with wedding bands glistering in the garden lights.

“...But what makes it even more unforgettable is how we found out that these fools are together...

“DAD NO!”

Shane barely remembered the words he said those years ago after his accident but Ilya made sure, he did. Now it became a running joke but back then it was so terrifying.

“...Okay I won’t embarrass my beautiful sons so here’s to Shane and Ilya!”

Everyone raised their drinks and looked at them when they kissed for thousand times today. But what mattered the most was Ilya’s telling Shane to his ear.

“I promise to always kiss you goodbye”

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