snowed in

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by Raverin2

Summary

A team gathering at Shane and Ilya's cabin leads to three couples being snowed in… except one couple is brand new, happened after everyone went to bed new, and Ilya has some things to say about it. Shane is a tired, but proud, dad, and Ilya is protective.

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spoilers relating to The Long Game, not many, but there are book spoilers as this is mostly post The Long Game

Notes

Wanted to give Luca some love, he's such an endearing character, and I love how almost parental Ilya seems to be with him in The Long Game. So, book spoilers. If you haven't read it, then you are going to be a bit confused.

Written for 10 days of Winter in the Hollanov Discord! Prompt: Accidental Cabin Stay!

See the end of the work for more notes

Staying at the cabin was something they did often. Even during the season, when their schedules aligned for a long weekend, they'd just go to the cabin instead of home, get reacquainted and take the time to love each other deeply again.

But neither of them expected to end up stuck in their cabin along with Troy, Harris, Luca, and a journalist named Michel.

The other Centaurs had been there as well, but they'd left early because of previously made plans that they needed to stick to. The others were going to leave in the morning, but as Shane and Ilya stare out the glass doors, they know there's no way anyone is leaving the cabin for at least three days. Two if the roads aren't so bad that Shane can't find someone to come plow the path from the cabin to the main road.

"So, did you guys know Luca and Michel are more than friends? I just saw them curled together on one bed; with Michel kissing Luca awake. Rookie's got a boyfriend," says Troy with an amused, yet tired, voice, startling Shane and Ilya from their snowy view. "Also, Harris already called to let his parents know we're gonna be here another few days since we were supposed to go to theirs for dinner. His mom said she'd check with a friend that lives this way about how the roads were for us and give him a call back in an hour."

"That's great because I know my parents are in their cabin and can't give us any answers. You'll have to thank her for us. If the roads are clear, I know a good company that can come plow the path for you guys," says Shane softly as he leans into Ilya's side before he's gently pushed aside as Ilya stalks away.

"You did not tell me you have boyfriend, Haasy!" Ilya's voice is loud, booming through the cabin, and Shane can't help the chuckle that escapes him as he moves to follow after his husband.

"If you want a good show, you should follow me," snorts Shane as he looks over his shoulder to find Troy looking very confused and amused. "Haazy is our son according to Ilya, this is going to be very fun."

"Oh, I definitely can't miss this," Troy's voice follows Shane as he catches up to his husband as Luca and Michel practically fall out of their chosen guest room.

"Roz, I didn't mean—"

"Sir, it's not—"

"Haazy, you are innocent child, you cannot hide this from me! Who is to give you advice, hm? You have bad taste, and I do not know, it becomes problem!" Ilya's got his hands on his hips, foot tapping away as he berates their rookie, but his voice is too teasing to really be seen as parental.

"Yeah, Luca, why didn't you share this little tidbit with us, hm?" Shane rests his hand on his husband's shoulder, peeking around to look at their rookie with a soft, smile. "We know

Michel's been your friend for a while, but if we'd known you two were together, we could've made sure he got one of your jerseys last night before Wyatt left."

"Hey, hold on. No one needs one of those jerseys!" whines Luca as he starts shaking his head.

"I wanted one," huffs Michel with a pout that has Luca turning and immediately cupping his face.

"I can get you one! Wyatt has a whole box for every member of the team," says Luca softly as he leans in and nuzzles their noses together sweetly before freezing like he just realized what he did.

"Haazy!" yelps Ilya with a wide grin curving his lips. "You must tell truth now. Have you been together long?"

"No, no, I swear!" exclaims Luca as he turns around, palm facing Ilya as he holds his arm out. "We made it official last night. I wasn't hiding anything, I swear. I trust you all too much to do that!"

"We know, Luca," says Shane softly, reaching out to take the hand that's still held out towards them. "Proud of you for inviting your crush to a team get together though. That was bold and very brave."

"Yeah, well, we'd already agreed to hang out today, and I had a feeling I'd end up getting too drunk to drive," says Luca sheepishly as Shane squeezes his hand supportively before letting go, so he could take Michel's hand instead. "Seemed like a win-win to have you meet my favorite person and have my favorite person meet my family."

"I am mad I did not know this, but happy it was under my roof," Ilya gives a big, dramatic, sigh, and Luca bursts into laughter as he finally catches on. "Happy for you, Haazy, but just is clear. You hurt him, journalist, you deal with Centaurs. We protect our rook."

"I know, and I'm glad he has someone to protect him," murmurs Michel softly, voice filled with so much love that Shane just knows he's about to have another kid assigned to him and Ilya.

"You're definitely going to be our next son, so Luca, treat him right. He's definitely a keeper," says Shane with a soft smile as Ilya hums his approval.

"I don't plan on letting him go without a fight," says Luca quietly as he turns back to Michel, hand cupping his face again.

It's a beautiful sight.

"Can't believe he trusted us enough to bring him here despite not being together," mutters Ilya as he watches Michel and Luca look at each other with hearts in their eyes. "They're going to decimate the media scrums now, aren't they?"

"Oh yes," replies Shane with a chuckle as he leans up to press a kiss to Ilya's cheek. "Whenever they come out as a couple, we're not going to be able to let Luca do media

without one of us there to keep them on track."

"Is okay, I like dealing with reporters when I am protective mode," says Ilya with a shrug and a grin that's sharp like the one he wears on the ice.

"I like it too," replies Shane softly as Ilya turns his attention him, sending his stomach fluttering with a wink as that grin softens.

"This is sickening. I need to go show Harris the video of this though because it's hilarious. Proud of you Luca, nice to meet you Michel, I'm gonna find my husband," says Troy brightly before he turns and goes to the other hall towards the room he and Harris had chosen for themselves as soon as they'd arrived yesterday.

"We're going to get started on breakfast, you two. No funny business, or we'll set Anya on you," says Shane as he points his fingers at the younger men, narrowing his eyes when Luca's brow arches, and snorting when he immediately steps back some. "It'll be half an hour before it's all done, use that time wisely."

"No fucking first time in our guest room. Is too far to do this, Luca," says Ilya because he has not a single care in the world, and Shane loves him very much for that. "Will yell for you soon."

"Shuddup, Cap!" yelps Luca loudly as Michel presses his face into his shoulder.

"No chance," snorts Shane as Ilya wraps an arm around his shoulder. "But we're going to go because Ilya turns either of you more red."

Shane laces their fingers together and drags Ilya down the hall again, soft smile curving his lips as his husband gives his hand a squeeze and falls into step beside him.

Sure, he'd hoped for some private time with his husband before they're dragged back onto the ice, but he thinks he could get used to this.

End Notes

Thank you for reading, and don't forget to let me know what you think! I know the comments are moderated, but I do respond to comments, friends! Comments along with Kudos make my entire day!

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