

Lily's Pic

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Lily's Pic

by [wlwmlmsolidarity](#)

Summary

Hayden picks up the wrong phone and sees something he never expected to see from Shane's Lily. Misunderstandings ensue

featuring: good friend and ally hayden + WAG chat Ilya

Notes

I read a fic where hayden picks shane's phone and sees a dick pic from ilya and assumes shane is a cuck and i wondered what if he assumed something different? Like that Lily was a trans woman and that's why they haven't revealed their relationship?

Chapter 1

Hayden's phone buzzed on the hotel nightstand next to him right as he was starting to doze off. He heard the shower switch off at the same time, and the curtain holders squeaked as Shane yanked the plastic back. He fumbled for his phone and blearily opened it, clicking on the 'New Message' notification.

It took him a moment to realize what he was seeing, but when he did he shot up in bed, mouth agape as he stared at the screen. Shane walked into the room, still damp from the shower but thankfully clothed.

His friend gave him an odd look, "Everything okay?" He asked as he scrubbed his hair with a towel.

Hayden locked the phone and set it back on the nightstand, his mind raced before something finally clicked. No wonder Shane and Lily had been so secretive for so long.

He tried to smile reassuringly at Shane, his heart racing as he struggled to think of what to say, "Uh," He hesitated, "I'm sorry man."

"Why are you sorry?" Shaw paused and looked at him, his brow furrowed.

"I was like, half asleep and I thought Jackie was texting me so I picked up what I thought was my phone." He saw his friend's eyes widen as he spoke and Shane's gaze went to his phone sitting innocently on the nightstand.

"What, uh, what did you see?" His voice wavered and he could see the sheer panic building up in Shane.

"Lily's dick, I assume." Hayden said and his friend practically flinched.

"Fuck." Shane almost sobbed, his hands flying up to grip his hair so tight Hayden's scalp tingled in sympathy.

"Hey, man it's okay. I support you and whoever you love I swear. I know it's 2018 and time are better but, shit is still hard if you're in the public eye." He got out of bed and held out his hands, unsure if his touch would be welcome or not.

"Now at least I know why you've kept it secret all these years. I thought maybe she was just super shy." Hayden chuckled and tried to ease the tension.

"You can't tell anyone-" Shane said but his friend cut him off.

"Buddy, of course I won't! I wouldn't out her, or you, like that." He reached out a hand and laid it on Shane's shoulder. "I'm sorry you felt you had to keep it a secret for so long. But I get it, I can't image the hate she would get."

Shane's brow furrowed at the use of "she" for Ilya. He wanted to reach for his phone and check his messages to see what Hayden had seen. He thought it was something to indicate "Lily" was a man, but maybe he was getting this conversation all wrong.

Before he could interject, his friend continued, "I mean dating a high profile hockey player as a trans woman? I can't imagine what the fans would say. God, much less the locker room talk." His face screwed up in a deep frown and it clicked in Shane's mind.

He quickly stepped around his friend and picked up his phone, opening his messages to see Ilya's cock with the caption "Your Lily misses you". His face heated up, a blush spreading across what felt like his entire body.

Fucking Ilya Rozanov. He swallowed hard and shut off his phone, turning to face his friend. It was as good as an excuse as anything. He figured Hayden wouldn't say anything to the team, and in exchange, Ilya and Shane could keep things quiet for a bit longer.

"You know," Hayden said, seemingly oblivious to Shane's internal struggle, "If you want you could invite her around to have dinner sometime. Jackie would be supportive one-hundred percent."

His friend looked sad as he kept talking, "I'm sure it's been hard keeping it quiet all these years but you don't have to be alone anymore. We've got your back."

Shane's heart squeezed, and he wondered if Hayden would still be saying that if he really knew who's dick he just saw on his friend's phone. It was ready to burst out of his chest, the desire to tell his friend everything he had been keeping a secret all these years. But, he bit his tongue and nodded.

"I'll think about it... Thank you Hayden. Seriously." He said, a lump in his throat and Hayden pulled him in for a hug, squeezing him tight.

"Of course. Now, I'm gonna go to bed and pretend I... didn't see what I saw on your phone." He laughed and flopped back on the hotel mattress. "Tell Lily I said hello."

Shane sat on the edge of his own bed, swiping up his lock screen and typing furiously in his dms with Ilya.

Jane: Hayden just saw your cock on my phone

Lily: Shit.

Lily: Well. His fault for snooping

Jane: I'm serious. He gave me a long speech about "supporting my transgender girlfriend"

Lily: He still think I am a woman?

Jane: Yeah. Just assumed you're trans

Lily: Do not make me like Hayden Pike

Jane: 😬

Jane: This isn't a joke

Lily: He is accepting. Yes?

Jane: ...Yeah

Lily: Then no worry.

Lily: Come to my room instead

Lily: 198

Jane: No!

Jane: He wants to meet you. He'll be suspicious that "Lily" is in town

Lily: I do not care

Lily: I need you

Jane:

Jane: Fine

Jane: I'll wait until he falls asleep

Lily: Too long

Lily: Need you now

Jane: I'll be there in 10

Chapter 2: WAG chat

Chapter Summary

Lily is one of the girls

Chapter Notes

i'm so obsessed with WAG ilya

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Montreal WAGs

-> Jackie added Boston Lily

Jackie: Hi everyone! Please welcome Lily :D

Hanna: Lily? Who?

Emma: The INFAMOUS Lily???

Emma: @Hanna Gilbert told me Shane has been texting some girl named Lily for like... Years. They thought she was some fake girl for a while just so they would get off of his back about setting him up with someone

Emma: He always does better if Lily texts him before a game though

Emma: OMG sorry for talking about you like you're not here! Hi!

Lily: Hi

Lily: I am not a fake sorry to disappoint

Jackie: Hayden gave me her number finally!

Lily: Who is everyone?

Hanna: Hi. I'm Hanna. I'm Wilson's wife.

Maddy: I'm Madison, everyone calls me Maddy. I'm J.J.'s girlfriend

Portia: I'm Portia, J.J.'s ex-girlfriend

Emma: We got her in the divorce

Lily: You are better off without him

Portia: You're so right. No offense Maddy

Maddy: Lmao

Lauren: I'm Lauren, Olson's fiancé. Although, not for long if he keeps playing the way he has

Emma: Harsh

Lily: I like how she thinks

Lauren: I don't date losers baby

Lily: Ah. Sad then

Lily: You chose wrong team

Maddy: OOOH GIRL

Emma: LMAO I forgot you're from boston right? Are you a raiders fan?? 🤔

Lily: Yes.

Hanna: Everyone boo her

Emma: BOOOO

Maddy: Booo

Lauren: BOOOOOOOO

Jackie: Boooooo!!!!

Lily: Boo all you like. Will not make you win

Portia: How in the world do you and Shane even work?

Lily: Great sex

Shane & Ilya

Shane: Why is Jackie texting me and saying we need to break up

Shane: Somthing about you causing anarchy in the WAG chat?

Shane: Why are you in the WAG chat???

Ilya: Jackie invited me.

Ilya: Not my fault they are all Montreal fans

Ilya: Not my fault Boston is better

Shane: Oh my god. Ilya leave the chat

Ilya: No. I am as they say

Ilya: One of the girls

Shane: I hate you

Ilya: You love me

Shane: Somehow, I do

Montreal WAGs

Katherine: Hi Lily

Katherine: Does anyone know a good mechanic? My car is on the absolute fritz and we're planning a road trip when the boys get a break in a few weeks

Emma: The place near the library is good, and they don't upcharge out the ass

Jackie: I'm so ready for this break

Lauren: Tell me about it.

Maddy: I'm NOT ready for all the sweaty and smelly clothes to start filling up our apartment again

Katherine: UGH don't even mention it

Emma: I just shivered in fear

Hanna: Lily, are you gonna be able to visit Shane for the break? You should come hang out with us!

Emma: OMG! Yes we could have a girls night :)

Lily: Ah

Lily: I travel for work. Will only get a few days with Shane

Portia: Ughh but we want to meet you so bad! Shane hasn't dated anyone EVER

Portia: We're all dying to get to know the girl that finally snagged his attention

Hanna: YEAH!!

Jackie & Lily

Jackie: Hey

Jackie: Hayden told me why you and Shane haven't been public

Jackie: I'm pretty sure none of the girls will judge! Hanna has a trans brother that most of us have met :)

Jackie: Emma and Hanna have attend pride with him!

Jackie: But, I also completely understand if you want to keep it private!

Lily: We are not ready to tell

Lily: I am Russian... My country is not... If it were to come out. It would seem like promoting lifestyle.

Lily: I could be deported and go to jail

Lily: Or worse

Jackie: Oh love! I'm so sorry :(

Jackie: That's so awful!

Jackie: You've got my word, I won't let anyone know!

Lily: Thank you

Montreal WAGs

Jackie: Hey girls, Lily and Shane have a very good, and very private, reason for not being public!

Jackie: Let's not pressure her

Emma: I don't think I understand. But! I respect it!

Portia: Sorry Lily!!!

Lily: Is okay. Thank you

Lily: Maybe one day

Lauren: Hopefully soon ❤️

Emma: You have a standing invitation for whenever you're ready love!!

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Ilya's heart squeezed as he closed his phone and stared, without really seeing, at the tv. He didn't want to lie to them and he felt like he didn't deserve their support.

He couldn't deny though, that being in the WAG chat and having so many people having his back without even really knowing him... it made something soft unfold in his chest and his eyes a little blurry.

His flight was already booked for Montreal and he was ready to finally relax and spend some time with his lover. He didn't understand why Shane hated the word. To Ilya, a lover was more intimate than "boyfriends". It was devotion and love and as many soft nights as there were passionate.

He flicked open his phone again, reading through his texts with Shane.

Shane & Ilya

Ilya: I miss you

Ilya: Cannot wait to see you

Илья: Моё сердце болит без тебя.

Shane: Are you okay?

Shane: Just a few more days and I can hold you in my arms

-

Ilya shut off his phone again with a soft smile, wiping at his eyes. Sometimes, he felt as if he were utterly alone yet standing in a crowded room. Like he was drowning in only a foot of water.

But with Shane, all of that was washed away. He felt safe and loved, without conditions, for the first time since his mom had passed. He hated their time apart more and more and he was afraid for the day when it would be too much to bear.

But, until then, he would savor each second he got with his lover. And when they were apart he would eagerly await when he could hold him again.

Chapter End Notes

russian: my heart hurts without you

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