

unlikely chemical reactions

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by [Bredlikesjam](#)

Summary

Hayden: Fuck

Hayden: Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck

Hayden: Honey I think Shane might be fucking Rozanov

Jackie: What?

Hayden Pike, everybody's favorite chemistry teacher at Ottawa Centaur High, realises something might be going on between the head of science and head of PE.

Or

Highschool teacher AU where Hayden overhears rumours about Shane and Ilya around school, and pieces the puzzles together.

Notes

Hello! 🖐️

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

Hayden usually graded his papers in the library. It's his quiet place. Every teacher in the school has a quiet place in school, where they can avoid the loud chatters of students roaming around school.

"You seem oddly calm about the email I sent you. When I told Luca during lunch, he got all red, like a tomato. It was hilarious."

"Everyone knows he has a thing for Mr. Rozanov. Can't blame him though."

Eugh. How can anyone have a thing for Rozanov? Hayden thought to himself. He was sitting at the back corner of the library, the only table that is blocked by bookshelves, making him practically invisible.

Hayden has never been the nosy type, yet somehow, he's always caught up on the latest rumours going around school.

It's not his fault that the library has such poor sound insulation, and it's not his fault that the students never make an effort to check the table at the back of the library before gossiping to their friends. There's a reason why Hayden sits at that table. It's always empty.

And sure, Hayden doesn't care for these meaningless gossips. It's childish. He has the option to switch to another table so he can properly focus on grading papers instead of hearing about students' personal lives.

But somehow, he always finds his way back to the back table at the library.

"How can you not care about this? It's Mr. Hollzy! *Everyone* has a thing for him!"

That's definitely true. Hayden thought to himself.

For as long as he had been friends with Shane, he had always noticed that people paid more attention to Shane, instead of him. When they went out for drinks after work every Friday, ladies asked for his phone number left and right.

Of course however, this never bothered Hayden. He had a beautiful wife with three kids (and one more coming soon), he had no interest in getting attention from other women. So as always, he encouraged Shane to give them his number, which Shane had always politely declined.

But he also had to admit, Shane *was* indeed gorgeous.

"Exactly. If *everyone* has a thing for Mr. Hollzy, then shouldn't it be normal for *Mr. Roz* to also have a thing for him?"

That caught Hayden's attention.

Hayden never fully listens in on these conversations. He thought it was already weird enough to overhear the conversations between these students, but from time to time, it was also

distracting. He learnt to tune the conversations out.

But when he heard the word “Mr. Roz” followed by “having a thing for him”, the “him” in question being his best friend Shane Hollander, he knew that this was a conversation he did not want to miss out on.

“Ugh Mattie what *don’t* you understand? This is Mr. Roz and Mr. Hollzy we’re talking about! The supposed *rivals* of the school! Wouldn’t their story be so romantic?”

“God, Talia. I can’t believe nobody has figured it out yet. Everybody is so blind. Do they even realise that they’re at least friends?”

Hayden took a moment to process those words. Friends? Shane and Rozanov? In what universe was he living in?

Dramatic teenagers. They have no idea what they’re talking about. Hayden whispered. He knew he should probably stop listening. Focus on the stack of papers in front of him. But a part of him knew that this conversation might be important for later.

“Mattie, if you really don’t believe us, we made a timeline board. Jules’ stalking Mr. Hollzy has finally paid off-”

“I do *not* stalk Mr. Hollzy! He’s just simply always in my line of vision. Plus he also tutors me with physics outside of class time, so I see him a little more.”

“Jules, what did you find?”

“Okay so honestly, I’ve been on this theory for a month or two. So one day after our tutoring sessions after school, I went to the bathroom before leaving school. After going to the bathroom, I realised I left my headphones in Mr. Hollzy’s classroom, so I had to walk back to his classroom, but when I turned to the corner where his classroom was, I saw Mr. Roz had gone into his classroom.”

“So? That doesn’t prove anything.”

“Well, I really needed my headphones, so I waited by the lockers until Mr. Roz came back out.”

“Wait, why didn’t you just peek through the window to see what they were doing?”

“Um no, that would’ve been creepy. I wanted to set a good impression for Mr. Hollzy. Anyways, I sat by the lockers for 30 minutes waiting. Whatever they were doing there, took a while.”

What the fuck? Hayden thought, completely invested in the story now. Shane and Rozanov? *Shane and Rozanov.*

Hayden thought back at all the times he would see Rozanov on the fourth floor of the school, where most of the science classrooms were. How did he not see how strange that was? Why would Rozanov even need to be there?

“Afterwards, Mr. Roz walked out the classroom and stood at the doorway talking to Mr. Hollzy, and his demeanor was *so* different. He was all smiley and soft? Like he didn’t feel intimidating anymore. He was totally looking at Mr. Hollzy with puppy eyes. And then afterwards, when he waved at me and walked past me, I could see his lips were all red.”

Shane and Rozanov? Hayden felt like he could kind of see it. The thought of it grossed him out, the entire science department hates the PE department- specifically Rozanov.

Text chain - Jackie & Hayden

Jackie: What do you want for dinner tonight?

Jackie: I was thinking grilled chicken?

Hayden: Fuck

Hayden: Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck

Hayden: Honey I think Shane might be fucking Rozanov

Jackie: What?

Hayden: Everything all adds up.

Hayden: I was in the library doing work

Hayden: You know how I told you about crazy acoustics in the library?

Hayden: There were these students in the library and I heard their entire conversation.

Jackie: What did they say?

Hayden: Call me.

Incoming call: Jackie

“Icantbelieveitsjustsocrazyand-”

“Honey, calm down. Sit down somewhere and tell me.” Jackie reassured.

“Okay, okay. Okay. I was in the library, and the-”

“Just tell me what the students said.”

“Okay. So basically- where should I start? Okay so around a month ago, one of my students had afterschool tutoring with Shane. She left her headphones in the classroom and went back to get it, but saw Rozanov enter Shane’s classroom.”

“Well that's unlikely, but maybe they were just talking about school work?” Hayden heard the uncertainty in Jackie’s voice. Everyone knows how unlikely the pairing of Shane and Rozanov was.

“No listen, she waited for 30 minutes for Rozanov to leave so she could get her headphones. THIRTY MINUTES! What could they have possibly been doing in Shane’s classroom for thirty fucking minutes?”

“Then afterwards, she said she saw Rozanov look at Shane with *puppy eyes*. What the fuck? And when Rozanov approached her, she could see that his lips were all red. What the fuck?” Hayden continued.

“Honey, students are dramatic. She was probably just exaggerating. You can't blindly believe *everything* the students were saying-”

“There’s more. They then went on and they had a fucking *timeline board*! At one point I got out of my seat to try and take a peek at it! It had everything! Their *story* started in fucking *2008*! And it makes perfect fucking sense!”

Okay, now Hayden was fully freaking out. Jackie could hear him pacing around the room.

“It all makes sense now doesn’t it? But that can’t be right? I’ve seen Shane text a girl named Lily. He’s been texting her for fucking ages.” Hayden went on.

“Hayden don’t freak out alright, but Lily... Ilya. *Lily. Ilya*... Sounds kind of similar doesn’t it?”

“*FUCK.*”

End Notes

We all love Hayden Pike.

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