

oh that baby fever

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77460681) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77460681>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Game Changers Series - Rachel Reid
Relationship:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Shane Hollander , Ilya Rozanov , Jackie Pike , Hayden Pike , Hayden Pike's Children
Additional Tags:	Mpreg , Male Pregnancy , Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics , Post-Book 6: The Long Game (Game Changers) , Married Couple , Married Life , Pregnancy Kink , Omega Shane Hollander , Alpha Ilya Rozanov , Not Beta Read
Language:	English
Collections:	Anonymous
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-10 Words: 1,805 Chapters: 1/1

oh that baby fever

by Anonymous

Summary

Ilya had felt the click in his brain, the puzzle piece sliding into place as Shane gently patted Serenity's back and lightly bounced her in his arms like he was tapping into some information in his brain stored away for future reference.

"Shh, shh it's okay." Shane murmured, continuing the soothing motions and even Jackie and Hayden watched because well, he was definitely good at this.

So much so that Ilya felt like he needed to do something about it.

Notes

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

With the birth of the latest Pike baby, Shane and Ilya had went to see if Hayden and Jackie needed any extra helping hands, a warm meal, extra sets of eyes to watch other kiddos, or just some much needed adult company.

"Wow, you do know what causes it to happen, yes?" Ilya leaned over the back of the sofa with a smirk tugging at the edge of his mouth as he looked at Hayden from across the room currently burping Serenity, the newest tiny bundle of joy that had entered the world about a month prior.

They had been busy with the cup run so it had been difficult to actually make their way to Montréal and carve out quality time to come see her for the first time but they were glad they had.

Shane wanted so badly to hold her, she looked a lot like Arthur had when he had held him for the first time though he thought she would resemble Amber more. But nonetheless, she was a Pike through and through which Jackie and Hayden were good at one thing — making cute babies.

He kind of wanted to be known for that too actually. Deep down Shane knew that their babies would be nothing less than perfect which not to toot his own horn *but* he did have a gorgeous husband.

"She's so tiny." Shane marveled at the tiny swaddled bundle being passed carefully to him by Jackie after he got situated in the recliner that doubled as a rocking chair. Her little button nose crinkled lightly when he shifted her gently so that Ilya could sit in the chair with him.

"She is beautiful. Jackie, good job you get A+ and Hayden? Better luck next time because we all know there will be a next time." Ilya wasn't even looking at Hayden when he spoke, instead his attention was on Shane who looked so...natural at this. Natural at holding a baby like she was his own.

Which definitely did something for him.

Ilya had felt the click in his brain, the puzzle piece sliding into place as Shane gently patted Serenity's back and lightly bounced her in his arms like he was tapping into some information in his brain stored away for future reference.

"Shh, shh it's okay." Shane murmured, continuing the soothing motions and even Jackie and Hayden watched because well, he was definitely good at this.

So much so that Ilya felt like he needed to do something about it.

"Thanks for coming really, it means a lot for you guys to see the baby not just to help out." Jackie smiled softly at Shane while she nursed baby Serenity, even the little sounds of her drinking were adorable and he couldn't help but yearn for that feeling of fulfillment.

Yes, he had hockey but it was a different type of fulfillment. His omegan instincts were clawing at him from the inside out and he knew that he was only getting older— seeing and holding a baby definitely helped push that along.

"It's really no biggie, I mean we've been wanting to come. It's all Ilya's talked about, he's been excited to play with the kids and torture Hayden but mostly play with the kids." It was true, Ilya took every chance to let him know just how excited he was to visit the Pike kids.

It was almost like he wanted this too.

The baby squeaking softly caught his attention bringing him out of his head for a second. "Can I hold her again?" Shane asked, wanting to get another 'hit' of fresh baby smell— well that's what Hayden had called it.

Jackie placed Serenity back in Shane's arms and as if on cue here came the parade of Pike children through the living room with their ring leader— his husband.

"We are playing kingdom? Is that- no game of the thrones." Ilya crouched down with a tilted toy crown atop his golden curls, speaking to Amber and Arthur on their level and oh- his heart. It was precious.

"Yeah Jade and Ruby are the princesses and Amber is the royal dog and I'm king Arthur." Arthur laid the scene out for them animatedly, his hands moving as he spoke. He was Hayden. Yeah that was *definitely* his son.

Shane patted Serenity's back gently again, taking in the moment the slow realization seeping into his mind that this trip might have been an eye opener for him at least.

It was quiet that night after dinner and all the various bath times that took place in the Pike household. They had been read stories to go to bed, Ilya was the 'guest bedtime story host' reading the books for each pup.

The whole ordeal had taken around 45 minutes total due to the fact that Ilya didn't skimp out when it came to putting his so called acting skills to use. It endeared Shane to pieces as he watched Ilya go through these grand gestures for each character that he read a part for. Every story getting equal enthusiasm from princesses falling in love to evil wizards taking over a mystical realm.

"You can't expect me to do that every night. Holy unrealistic expectations batman." Hayden had thrown out in passing as he scrambled around brushing teeth tucking babies into bed.

But now it was silent just the two of them in the guest bedroom. "Wow, that was fun." Shane laid his now damp head on Ilya's chest, having taken a quick shower.

Ilya chuckled lightly, nodding his head as he carded his fingers through Shane's silky locks. "Yeah, was very fun. Wouldn't mind doing it every night."

"We are not becoming live in nannies for Hayden." Shane grumbled playfully, a feeling building in his chest that had been there earlier when he held Serenity now bubbling back to the surface.

The want to have all of this with Ilya — the need to have this.

"I um, I think I want *this*. Like y'know bedtime stories and stuff."

"Hollander, if you want story about princess being saved by a dragon you just have to ask nicely."

"Shut up, let me finish." Shane sat up a little straighter, climbing fully on top of Ilya as if it would help him deliver his proposal. "I think...I think I'm ready."

The alpha's hands left their position from his waist to trail down to his lower back, resting them there, enjoying his view. "Ready? Well if you insist." He dipped his hand lower, stopping just short of Shane smacking his hand gently.

"I meant like...I want you to put a baby in me." Shane blurted out so quickly it made Ilya's head spin, his eyes searching his omega's dark sincere orbs as if he wasn't hearing him right.

"Like right here? If you insist-" Ilya wasn't about to back down from the challenge, a sly smile stretching over his lips as he pressed them to his husband's lips grinding his hips up feeling Shane hardening against him slowly but surely.

Shane buried his face into Ilya's neck, a muffled moan escaping his lips as he shook his head. "Mm- no not here let's go get a hotel."

Ilya didn't have to be told twice, the Russian was already gathering up their bags while Shane was booking a hotel room and texting Hayden that they would be there in the morning for breakfast.

Hayden: ur in my house and texting me?

Hayden: wait oh god pls don't tell me why you need a hotel room

Hayden: i've heard this one before just see u guys at 8

It was hilarious to Ilya that they were sneaking out the back door like a bunch of teenagers but more so mortifying to Shane that now Hayden knew why exactly they were getting a room.

"We're like a bunch of freaking teenagers sneaking out at night hoping we don't get caught by mom and dad." Shane whispered as they shut the back door and locked it behind them, getting into the jeep.

"If you call Hayden daddy, I will be divorcing you just know this." Ilya jested as he threw their bags in the trunk, earning a half hearted slap to the chest when he got in the passenger seat. He put the hotel in the GPS it wasn't but ten minutes from the Pikes' so they would be

able to make it back before the kids woke up because it was apparently a huge deal to them that they got to spend the night.

Shane didn't have a chance when Ilya pounced as soon as the door to their room closed behind them. He put the bags in the chair but they got knocked over the second they bumped blindly into them.

"Can I say something?" Ilya hoisted Shane up by his hips, wrapping his legs around his waist as they made their way over to the bed. "

"If it's me calling you daddy-" Shane leaned forward brushing his nose against Ilya's as he lifted his ass up for Ilya to slip his sweatpants down.

"Mm cute I will be saving that for later but no, I was thinking same thing earlier. Seeing you hold the baby made me want to put one in you." Ilya spread Shane's thighs, carving a space for himself between them.

"That's...that's actually what did it for me too. I mean it just felt right? I don't know it's dumb but I really want to hold a little person that looks like you and me." Shane's heat was definitely close, he had it timed down to a science and had been off suppressants for a while because it wasn't like this was something they hadn't discussed before as the topic had popped up plenty of times.

It was just this time it felt like it was something they both were on the same page about.

"I'm going to put them in the cup. When they interview us and say? Why a baby? I will say to put in the cup, *obviously*." Ilya grinned, already imagining winning the next cup — he could see it already the two of them at center ice holding the cup with their tiny pup in their arms.

"Oh well obviously, why else would I take the first part of the season off? It's clearly to have a baby to put in the cup." Shane jested, pulling Ilya back down against his lips his legs pushing down on the backs of his alpha's thighs to get them as close as humanly possible.

And while they might not get pregnant right away, Shane was ready for the possibility of being pregnant finally.

He was ready for their family of three (Anya was always included of course) to become a family of four.

End Notes

had this fun little idea where ilya saw shane holding a baby and needed to immediately impregnate him as one would do when seeing shane hold a baby 😂 hope you guys enjoy!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!