

February 14th.

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February 14th.

by [trashy_arts_kid](#)

Summary

February 14th - 6pm. Montreal vs Boston.

It wasn't often that Shane and Ilya got to spend a whole night together during regular season. So when their game falls on Valentines day, with a few days off after, it is no surprise that they plan in using that time to their advantage.

The Metros were flying the WAGs to Boston for WAGs night since it was Valentines Day. They also gave the guys a chance to sleep in with a late afternoon flight home. Seeing as Jackie was coming with the WAGs, Shane knew he'd have no problem sneaking out to spend his night with Ilya. After all why wouldn't Hayden want the hotel room for him and his wife.

While Shane may not be expecting anything, Ilya has big plans for their first Valentines Day together as boyfriends. Ilya usually isn't the big romantic gesture one in the relationship, but something about this just felt right. He got up extra early on February 14th just to make sure everything was perfect for their night together.

TLDR; Shane and Ilya's first Valentines together since becoming official
or
Ilya has plans for a romantic and erotic Valentines day at his place.

Notes

Heated Rivalry has officially brought me back to writing Fan fiction. It has been about 8 years since I last wrote a fan fic so lets see how this one goes ! I really hope you all enjoy it!

This was a random thought that I had and knew I had to share with the class so you get to all experience Shane and Ilya's Valentines Day with me !!

Anyway ! Enjoy, and if all goes well, maybe I will be back with more. (Update: I just uploaded another short story! Check "But I ignore things, and I move sideways" which explores Ilya's declining mental health and the roles Shane takes on to help him)

Oh and I kept their names as Lily and Jane in here, since technically Shane is out as gay to his team they could have changed the names but decided to keep them. There is also some Russian, most of them are pretty straight forward, but I did put translations at the end!

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

It wasn't often that Shane got to spend more than a couple hours with Ilya when they played in Boston, seeing as there were usually early flights to board the next morning due to games in the evenings. So when they got word that their next game against Boston would be the WAGs Night Out game -- he decided to drop some hints on Ilya.

Shane: I guess they're flying out all the WAGs for the game next week.

Lily: Oh yeah? It is Valentine's day, yes?

Shane: yup. We don't play the next day, so everyone is kind of doing their own thing after the game and in the morning.

Lily: Very nice of them. Give all the guys time for their lovers

Shane chuckled reading that last text. Ilya knew how much Shane hated when he used "Lovers" to describe anything... ever since he basically used it to tell his parents that they'd been hooking up for multiple years.

Shane: Gross. But yes. Nice of them.

Lily: sooo does this mean we get a little extra time.

Lily: Maybe even a full night?

Shane: I can work with that. Jackie is coming, and I am sure he won't object to taking over the hotel room for the night.

Lily: and in 9 months Uncle Shane will be meeting baby number

Lily: what is it now? 12?

Shane: 5, and unlikely. Hayden says they're done.

Lily: ok enough about Pike and his baby making.

Lily: What time you leave for Montreal the next day?

Shane: Late afternoon. We have no games until the 19th, and with it being Valentines Day they were feeling generous with giving us time to sleep in.

Lily: good. Then you are mine for the evening and morning, да?

Shane: yours.

Lily: Good.

Shane plugged in his phone and decided to pull out his book and glasses. He hadn't even been reading for 10 minutes when he got the facetime from Ilya – as expected. He closed his book but kept his glasses on, answering the phone to a shirtless Ilya with a cheeky grin and the perfect view of his hard cock which he had already started stroking.

One week later

Ilya had woken up extra early today to get things ready for the evening. He wasn't typically the spontaneous romantic one, but something about this felt right. He wanted to spoil Shane for Valentine's Day. It was their first one together as boyfriends, and Ilya knew he wanted it to be a night that Shane would remember.

The week before, after he had gotten off a very fun facetime call with Shane he had placed an online order for a few things to prepare for Valentines day. Luckily the stuff arrived on February 12th, just after Ilya had returned from an away game trip.

Now the morning of February 14th, before the sun was even rising, he carefully laid out pink and red rose petals in the shape of a heart in his massive bed with a trail leading into his ensuite bathroom, and another down the stairs. He smiled to himself as he did this, remembering a year ago when his heart ached to be spending Valentine's Day in Shane's arms.

After the rose petals had been laid out, he put the sparkling unsweetened apple juice in the fridge next to a bottle of champagne – this way there were options in case Shane wanted to vary to an alcoholic drink this evening instead of his usual healthy stuff. But the apple juice was a safe food option as well.

Ilya opened the final box from his order, the one that he had most been looking forward to. He carefully placed the massage oil and lube on his nightstand, and tucked the other things away in the drawer. Although he and Shane had started to explore kinks, he didn't want to overwhelm him all at once.

Shane had spent what felt like hours trying to pick out the perfect gift for Ilya. He knew that it didn't have to be anything crazy, but spending their first Valentines together felt like a gift giving kind of event.

Shane settled on a stunning gold rolex with a diamond frame. One that seemed on brand with what Ilya would wear, so it wasn't so obviously a gift but could be seen as just a usual accessory. What nobody would know from seeing in pictures or on his wrist, was the engraving that was on the inside. The coordinates for the arena where they first met, and the coordinates for the cottage where they first said I love you and made it official.

Shane: Happy Valentines Day, I hope you're ready to lose soon.

Lily: oh really?

Shane: Oh absolutely. My team is ready to sweep you tonight.

Lily: We will see about that

Lily: Happy Valentines Day мой любовник

Even though Shane knew he just got called lover again, he didn't mind it in Russian. It felt much more sensual than in English – but maybe that was because anytime Ilya spoke to him in Russian he practically melted.

Shane: Phones going away now. Got to focus and win.

Lily: oh so this is bad time to tell you how much I want to suck your dick and fuck you..

Shane: Not fair.

After the game had finished, Ilya was quick to pack up and head home. Most of his team mates were also rushing home to see their wives. Many of the men talked about how they'd gotten baby sitters for the night so they could have a romantic date with their partners. Ilya was no different in his race to get home.

He knew he had a bit of time to get extra prepared as Shane was stopping by his hotel before heading over. Ilya hopped into his own shower, even though he had just showered, to give himself a once over with his fancy shampoo and fancy body wash. He spent a little too much time on his hair, and finally settled in wearing a pair of pants that sat a little too low on his hips. He took the drinks out of the fridge and put them in a bucket of ice with two wine glasses next to his bed. And just on cue, Shane had texted to say he had arrived. Ilya took a deep breath and headed downstairs. Anxious for Shane's reaction but even more eager for all the stuff he had planned for them.

Shane was quick to get ready after the game, the game that they won for the record. Hayden and Jackie had gone out for a late night dinner, which gave Shane a chance to get ready at the hotel before he went to Ilya's place.

Shane got himself ready for what he assumed was going to be a long night, one in which he was eager to indulge in. While he didn't expect too much different from their usual evenings together, he did expect for less sleep than usual considering they had a whole night. He quickly changed into a pair of black jeans and a loose, light black t-shirt. He sprayed some fancy cologne on, grabbed the gift out of his suitcase and headed out the door.

Ilya opened the door and let Shane in. Before the door was even shut they were kissing like it had been years since they last saw each other.

“Happy Valentines Day Ilya” Shane passed him the small bag, “I know it's probably stupid, and it doesn't seem like much, or maybe you'll never even use it but I wanted to do

something special that you could have without others questioning it so I just think that this is —” He was quickly cut off my Ilya’s lips crashing into his.

“Shane. I will love it no matter.” Ilya opened up the gift and looked at the watch with such awe that it took away all of Shane’s anxious thoughts. Even if he was just pretending.

“If you look on the inside of it, I got it engraved with the arena in Saskatchewan and then the cottage... it is uhm..” Shane started to blush and shifted a bit nervously.

“Where we met and where we finally said I love you.” Ilya had finished for Shane.

Ilya placed the watch down on the counter and wrapped his arms around Shane pulling him into a hug. “It’s perfect моя любовь”. Ilya felt Shane relax in his arms.

Ilya continued to hold onto Shane as he let his mouth move to Shane’s neck, placing small kisses from his jawline down to his collar bone. Ilya could feel Shane relaxing even more, but now Ilya tensed up.

“Come, I have surprise” Ilya took Shane’s hand and led him to the stairs where the trail of roses had started. “I know it is kind of silly, but it is Valentine's Day and we get a whole night so I thought maybe we make it special.”

Shane had a tear in his eye as he looked at Ilya and lunged into the tightest hug he could give. “Ilya, it is perfect. I love this. I love you.”

Ilya grabbed Shane's hand once again and led him up the stairs following the rose petal pathway that led straight into the bedroom. Shane just about melted into a puddle when he saw the rose petal heart on the bed.

“Моя любовь, мой мужчина, мой Шейн. Я люблю тебя. Я так сильно тебя люблю.” Ilya leaned in, placing a gentle kiss on Shane’s lips, hands resting on his hips, he guided Shane to the bed where they both lay slowly letting their tongues explore each other's mouths. Shane was still wearing his shirt, but he could feel the heat from Ilya's exposed chest against him, a sensation that made him want to feel all of Ilya all over him. Shane let a small sound out as Ilya broke off the kiss.

“I want you to take your shirt off, and lay face down on the bed for me” Shane obeyed without any questions and within seconds he was laying exactly how Ilya had asked him to. He heard the snap of a bottle opening which had confused him, but he suddenly realized what was happening as he felt Ilya's warm hands spreading the oil (which smelt like a mixture of gardenia and lavender) onto Shane's upper back and shoulders.

“Ilya, you don’t have to —”

“I want to.”

Shane shut up and let Ilya explore his back. He couldn’t lie to himself. It did feel really good after the game he had just played. Ilya's hands moved down Shane's back and he started at the top of his pants. Shane took the hint and quickly worked to undo his jeans which Ilya was

quick to remove. Ilya moved to Shane's legs taking extra care of his tight calves before he began to slide Shane's black boxer briefs off. He pressed firmly into Shane's glutes before letting his fingers trail along his tight opening. Shane inhaled sharply, and let out a steady breath.

"I got us some things. If you're open to trying something new tonight..." Ilya reached for his nightstand drawer as Shane watched him. He pulled out a bottle of lube, and a small box. Shane couldn't quite tell what it was, but before he opened his mouth to speak Ilya took out the red glass butt plug.

"Ilya. I've never..." Shane stated, his cheeks flushing red.

"I know, and it is okay if you do not want"

"I want."

Shane rested his forehead back down on the bed and adjusted his now very hard cock. Ilya opened the bottle of lube and Shane felt the cool sensation as it hit his body. His hips slightly lifted off the bed, as he felt Ilya gently press one finger in. He worked slowly as Shane began to relax around his finger, eventually adding in a second one. Shane whimpered as he pulled them out, but he felt the cold press of something new on his hole.

"I am going to start slow, and if it is too much or you don't like you know what to say yes?"

Shane uttered out a quick yes, ready for what was to come next.

Ilya gently pressed the tip of the plug into Shane who let out a moan. He continued until it was all the way in.

"Fuck.. I wish you could see how good you look for me Shane."

Ilya moved so he was next to Shane, leaning in and pressing kisses on his neck eventually leading him to his mouth. He instructed Shane to roll on to his back. Ilya stood up at the foot of the bed and Shane could see how hard he had become. Shane felt a sense of satisfaction knowing how hard Ilya had gotten just from touching him.

"I want you to sit up and lean against the head board. Nice and gentle, take it slow and see how things are feeling" Ilya instructed as he removed his own pants freeing his hard cock. He gave it a few strokes as he watched Shane move, pleasure written all over his face.

"Ilya.. fuck," Shane let out a shaky breath and tipped his head back.

Ilya crawled onto his bed, eyes not breaking contact with Shane as he reached for Shane's cock, stroking it a couple of times, using the pre cum that was already leaking out to help his hands work him over. Ilya took Shane in his mouth, running it over the tip all the way down to his balls before he started sucking him.

Shane gripped onto Ilya's hair, and forced his eyes open so he could take in the view of what was happening. Shane felt electric, the feeling of Ilya's warm mouth on his cock combined with the fullness of the plug was a sensation he could get used to. Every small move Shane

made he could feel the weight of the plug inside him and it brought him closer and closer to release. Ilya used one hand to cup Shane's balls as he continued working with his mouth.

"Ilya.. I.." Shane came in Ilya's mouth before he could even finish his sentence. His orgasm sent shivers through his body as he moaned and swore for a moment. Ilya sat up and wiped his mouth before leaning on Shane and giving him a kiss.

"Keep it in" Ilya said as he got up off the bed "Sparkling apple juice, or champagne?"

Shane surprised him by choosing the Champagne, so he popped open the bottle and poured them each a glass. He settled into the bed next to Shane, who cuddled into him. They drank champagne and debriefed about their hockey game. Once Shane had finished his, he put the glass on the end table and cuddled into Ilya, letting his hand trail up his thigh until his hand was wrapping around Ilya's still semi hard cock. He took gentle strokes, not moving too quickly but enough that he heard Ilya's breath hitch. Shane moved his body so that he could take Ilya to his mouth. Ilya finished his champagne as he watched Shane. Shane wasn't moving quickly but at a pace that was just enough for Ilya to want more.

"Get on all fours. I want you from behind". Shane moved quickly positioning himself for Ilya who grabbed the lube and a condom. As he stroked his cock a few more times Shane suddenly spoke up.

"Have you ever.. you know.. not used a condom.."

Ilya paused for a moment, he'd always used condoms. With girls and guys. There were always way too many risks to even consider going without.

"No. Too many risks before."

"Would you maybe.. want to you know.. ever try it?"

Ilya couldn't help but smirk. "Shane Hollander. Are you saying you want me to fuck you bare?"

"I mean, it's been so long since either of us have been with someone else and I am clean, I got checked before it was just you and me and I mean I assume you...." Ilya cut him off.

"Shane. I am clean and I can't wait to fuck you."

Next thing he knew Ilya pulled out the butt plug which was enough to make Shane's dick already twitch. He soon felt Ilya pressed against his entrance, but not long before he went deep. Thrusting in and out of Shane deeply and gently. Ilya was standing at the foot of the bed holding Shane's hips.

"Holy fuck Ilya, you feel amazing. Omg." Shane let out a moan. "I want harder."

Ilya picked up the pace fucking Shane hard and fast.

"Fuck Ilya, I am already so close." In one swift motion Ilya pulled out. Shane let out a whimper, and felt Ilya plop down on the bed.

“Ride me, I want to watch you cum. I want to watch yourself while I fuck you.”

Shane obeyed, straddling Ilya and lining himself up. Ilya thrust himself into Shane, just as Shane started to stroke himself. “Jesus Ilya, I am going to cum.”

“Do you want me to pull out”

“No. I want to feel you inside me.. Fuck Ilya.” Shane came all over Ilya’s chest just as he felt the warm release inside him.

“Чёрт возьми!” Ilya moaned out as he came.

Shane collapsed forward as Ilya pulled out. He rolled on his side breathing hard as he lay on Ilya's chest.

“That was fucking hot” Shane laughed as he sat up.

The two of them leaned in to give each other a kiss. Ilya stood and poured Shane another glass of champagne.

“I’ll be right back. You wait there.”

Ilya had walked into the ensuite bathroom and Shane heard the water start to run in the bathtub. Moments later Ilya came out. Shane had finished his drink and was just sitting there admiring the scene.

“Lets go get cleaned up” Ilya reached out a hand for Shane and the two of them walked into the bathroom.

Ilya had drawn a bubble bath in his giant jacuzzi tub, Shane could smell raspberries and noticed that Ilya had used a bath bomb and added rose petals to the bath. The lights were dimmed and there were candles lining the tub. Ilya had grabbed a damp wet cloth to wipe them both down. He took his time on Shane making sure to be gentle, then quickly wiped his own chest before leading the two of them into the tub.

They stayed there for what felt like hours. Shane leaned against Ilya's chest as he played with his hair. Shane's eyes were starting to get heavy which of course Ilya had noticed. They got out of the bath tub and Ilya threw on a clean pair of sweatpants. He had also laid out some clothes for Shane to choose from. Shane went with a pair of shorts and one of Ilya's Raiders hoodies. A guilty pleasure of his was wearing Ilya's hoodies when they were together, mostly because they smelt like him.

Ilya led Shane out of the main bedroom and down the hall to a second bedroom. He made the decision to prepare that room for sleeping, so they wouldn’t have to fuss with dirty sheets.

As they both settled into bed, Shane curled up into Ilya's chest, as Ilya ran his fingers through Shane's hair.

Ilya couldn’t help but smile at how content he felt in this moment. How perfect Shane looked. Like he was totally at peace. His eyes were fluttering shut and he was smiling.

“That was perfect Ilya, thank you. I love you.”

“Я люблю тебя”.

End Notes

EDIT: I have decided not to do a second chapter, I want to focus on some other ideas I have in different stories so this one is going to remain as the one chapter :) Check out my profile for others stories!!

Russian Translations:

- * Да (yes)
- * мой любовник (my lover)
- * моя любовь (my love)
- * Моя любовь, мой мужчина, мой Шейн. Я люблю тебя. Я так сильно тебя люблю. (My love, my man, my Shane. I love you, I love you so much)
- * Чёрт возьми! (Fucking hell)
- * Я люблю тебя (I love you)

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