where the wild things are

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/79139411.

Rating:	General 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, Original Children of Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov, Luca Haas
Additional Tags:	Mpreg | Male Pregnancy, Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Married Couple, Married Life, Married Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov, Pregnancy, Hyperemesis gravidarum, Morning Sickness, Hospitals, Post-Book 6: The Long Game (Game Changers)
Language:	English
Series:	Part 15 of hollanov parenthood adventure ✨
Collections:	Anonymous
Stats:	Published: 2026-02-08 Words: 2,943 Chapters: 1/1

where the wild things are

by Anonymous

Summary

Now, Luca took his role of being babysitter very seriously. Especially when he was responsible for Shane and Ilya's entire world.

That uh, that was definitely nerve wracking when he thought about it like that.

The main objective was to keep Sofia alive. That should be easy considering she was just a sweet little— oh god she was already trying to jump off the table into her stuffed animal pile.

Or Luca has to babysit Sofia

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Having an early practice meant it left the rest of the day to relax and spend time with their families which was always a nice reprieve after a cluster of away games.

Shane had been juggling the whole toddler while being pregnant thing and he had to give it to the wags that went for the whole two under two motif — it was not for the faint of heart. He was grateful they had waited to have their second baby which their second wasn't exactly planned.

Yes, the great Shane Hollander who was by all accounts deemed *boring* by his husband and their daughter which— how did she even know what boring was?

Anyways, their second was at least four years apart from their first and he couldn't be more overjoyed about that.

Sofia was already a professional at feeding baby bottles to her stuffed animals and apparently was the best at putting them to sleep too. She reassured her daddy and papa every day that she could take care of her baby sister for them.

"Lulu! You need to be cash register man and I will be customer. Papa you will be my crime partner." Sofia began laying out her game plan, animatedly giving her orders of who was who as she normally did when they had a night off to just spend time as a family.

"Yes Lulu, you must be underpaid grocery store employee. No promotions until you show hard work and dedication." Ilya handed Luca the apron and the hat that went with it.

Luca ate dinner with them frequently since Ilya claimed he didn't eat good food, that they had to feed him or he would waste away and Shane agreed.

Plus, they always cooked too much food and Luca burned everything he touched so it was a win win.

Shane was busy fluttering around the kitchen, well more or less these days with an entire basketball attached to his midsection throwing off his entire center of gravity. His knees were a lot more achy this time around and his back hurt on and off. "Hey partner in crime, can I borrow you for a second to grab the plates from the top shelf?"

Ilya pushed himself up from the floor, making his way over to see what Shane needed help with when suddenly Shane sucked in a sharp breath, grabbing onto the counter in front of him.

"Ah—" It was a sharp pain, not enough to make much out of it but enough to grab his attention. His eyes slowly rose to meet Ilya's, shaking his head.

"I'm fine, really I'm okay. Just my sciatic nerve acting up." Shane had more trouble out of his sciatic nerve this pregnancy than with Sofia, if he moved too quickly or in just the right way it would have him doubled over in pain. Dr. Park said there wasn’t anything they could do for that because of course there wasn't.

Pregnancy was just a lot of managing symptoms.

Thankfully his morning sickness only came in waves now. He struggled a lot with hyperemesis gravidarum and was diagnosed early in his pregnancy something he never had to worry about with Sofia so it was slightly uncharted territory for them to navigate.

There were a lot of things he had to suffer through, things that worried Ilya— speaking of, Ilya was standing a lot closer to him than normal with a worried expression on his face.

"*Shane,* there is something wrong you are making that face again the one that you make when you are getting weak." Ilya had seen enough of Shane fainting to do him a lifetime especially with this pup.

Seeing Shane faint in the middle of a game, right there on the ice in front of everyone had rewired the alpha's brain to being past the borderline of over protective.

"Ilya, I *swear* I'm fine it'll pass." Shane waved a hand weakly at Ilya, trying his best to will himself to make this spell pass— they normally did. He could've sworn he was at point that he was past the main symptoms of his HG or at least had them under control.

Shane sucked in a breath through his nose, exhaling, inhaling, exhaling— oh god he was going to be sick.

"Move— move!" Shane shouted, pushing past Ilya to make a beeline for the bathroom closest to the living room, catching his foot on one of the chairs stubbing his toe.

"Son of bitch! Ow, I stubbed my toe and I have to throw up this is great! I'm living the life." Really and truly it seemed like he just couldn't pick a damn struggle.

Thankfully both Luca and Sofia were busy playing unicorns and dragons so they didn't notice anything was wrong.

The feeling of being on a ship at sea, the waves rolling in and out was what Shane felt would be most accurate to how his stomach was feeling. He could feel the baby rolling around in his stomach angry with him but it wasn’t like he could exactly help it.

He had also regretted to inform Ilya that earlier that day he had been feeling like this too but had just hid it rather well. It wasn't exactly the best thing to hide but it wasn’t hurting anything.

Besides, Shane didn't want the focus on himself with what little downtime Ilya actually had.

Minutes passed, Shane clung to the toilet bowl for dear life. He laid down again, flopping against the cool tile of their bathroom floor afraid to leave the room in case it started to spin again.

"Shane, Shane!" Ilya's voice broke through his clouded conscious, grabbing his attention and then something ice cold jolted him awake.

Pushing whatever it was away, Shane felt resistance.

Ilya was standing over him with a cold wash cloth trying to get him to rouse when he heard him say, "Luca, you can watch Sofia, yes? I'm going to take Shane to the hospital."

Hospital? No, absolutely not.

Shane shot right up, shaking his head weakly. "Nooo, no 'm fine. Ilya, it'll pass just go make sure dinner isn't burning." He groaned leaning his head forward, pressing his forehead into Ilya's calf, using alpha's scent as attempt ground himself.

"Please let us go and figure out what is wrong. Luca will watch Sofia for the short time while we go to the hospital." The look of concern etched into Ilya's face instantly made Shane melt.

The thought of leaving Sofia made him panic even if it was Luca babysitting. Their rookie had watched Sofia once or twice for short periods of time at the arena when they needed to do something that required them both.

"Promise this'll go away just gotta get some peppermint and maybe some crackers." Shane began pushing himself up with the help of the counter of the sink and Ilya's legs only to give up halfway when he felt yet another wave of dizziness overtake him, causing him to drop back down on his ass.

Head between his hands, rounded mass of a stomach in between his legs the Shane Hollander started to cry.

"I don't- I don't want to go to. This is the ninth time I've had to do this." Yes, he most definitely kept track of the countless ER visits for this pregnancy as opposed to his last.

"Shh, shh look sooner we go the faster we can get back to Sofa." Ilya cupped Shane's face gingerly in his hands feeling his omega's clammy skin under his fingertips.

"Up, *lyubimyy*, up we are going." The alpha wasn't going to take no for an answer, they were going to get him some fluids and make sure they were both okay.

5:00 pm

Now, Luca took his role of being babysitter very seriously. Especially when he was responsible for Shane and Ilya's entire world.

That uh, that was definitely nerve wracking when he thought about it like that.

The main objective was to keep Sofia alive. That should be easy considering she was just a sweet little— oh god she was already trying to jump off the table into her stuffed animal pile.

So maybe this wasn't going to be as easy as he thought it was gonna be.

"Sof, you gotta make the pile a lot bigger than that if you're gonna jump in it safely— wait where's your gear bag?" Luca recalled seeing it in the laundry room where it was hanging up organized in Hollander fashion.

"Oh are we gonna play hockey? I wanna jump in the pile!" Sofia pouted, crossing her arms.

"Here we should put your padding on if you wanna jump in it, it seems safer that way." Luca felt like his plan was fool proof.

And so he helped Sofia get her padding on and of course took a video of her diving head first into the pile of stuffed animals with her little Hollander-Rozanov jersey— with a helmet!

"Weeee! Look daddy, look papa!" Sofia giggled, rolling around in the pile before grabbing her weighted stuffed animal lion chucking it at Luca. "Holy hell-o, that definitely is not filled with fluff!" He rubbed his knee where he had blocked a shot earlier at practice where there was definitely now an even bigger bruise.

"Okay how about we do something else less dangerous. I can't believe I'm saying stuffed animals are dangerous." The rookie shook his head, wondering what else Sofia would come up with.

8:00 pm

Shane and Ilya sat in the triage room of ER, waiting on results from his blood work while waiting for text updates from Luca.

The rookie had been pretty good about sending texts and videos of Sofia being well Sofia. She looked like she was having fun and he missed her— oh he was crying…again.

"What's wrong? What hurts?" Ilya had been watching the most recent video that Luca had sent of Sofia diving into the stuffed animal pile with her very first jersey they had custom made for her as a baby.

It used to swallow her but now it fit perfectly.

"It's just— she's getting so much bigger and what if she thinks we're replacing her." Shane voice cracked in between the sentence, tears gathering in his eyes threatening to fall.

So maybe the hormones were getting to him after all.

He had tried to pretend like it wasn't one of the things on his list that he wasn't afraid of happening but the more Shane watched the video, the harder it got to quiet the thoughts growing louder telling him what a bad parent he was for having two pups.

″Sweetheart, look at me. We are not replacing Sofa, we are giving her built in best friend to play with that's all." Ilya cradled Shane's face, idly brushing strands from his forehead to help quiet his thoughts. The alpha even got up briefly to turn the overhead light off, noticing the signs of overstimulation in his omega's overall body language.

It had been four years and Shane still felt like they were turning Sofia's world upside down.

But maybe he was projecting, maybe he was thinking of how he would have felt if his parents brought home another baby.

"How about this, we do as many fun things that Sofa likes to do. We will do them *all* as family of three. We will let her know how important she is." The alpha decided as he dragged a chair over, having been sitting with his omega for the first little bit but Shane needed to stretch out a little and these hospital beds were way too small for two hockey players to curl up on together — it was a crime really.

Shane sniffled softly and nodded, the plan itself sounded good.

It sounded really good. They could ask Sofia when they got home what she wanted to do most and go from there.

Shane's phone buzzing in his pocket alerted him to another message. This time it was a picture of Luca's hair in…braids? Oh boy those would be a blast to get out.

"Yeah so I don't let her do mine for this reason anymore. That's going to hurt like really bad to get that out." Shane winced seeing how tangled poor Luca's hair was but he looked like he couldn't be happier and Sofia well she was grinning ear to ear.

Shane pressed save on the picture, leaning back against the bed feeling a wave of exhaustion take him over.

11:00 pm

Luca had let Sofia try out her instant braider on his longer strands of hair. Well, hair that he had for now because he was pretty sure that after using that contraption on his head that he would more than likely lose it.

Well, he was halfway right anyways.

"You look so pretty Lulu! Now braid mine. Not use machine it hurt too much." Sofia decided sparing herself the pain of the instant braider.

So Luca looked up tutorials on how to braid hair and hopped to it. It was a simple braid nothing intricate, a twist here and another twist there. Pull a stand over and another before it was finished off with a pink elastic hair tie.

"Wow, I have to give myself a pat on the back for this one." Luca snapped another picture, making sure he sent this one to the Centaur group chat titled 'I am a professional hair stylist now! My client would like to agree' and attached was a picture of Sofia showing off what she kept calling her 'Elsa braid'.

"Oh god they're gonna think we're terrible parents." Shane moved carefully letting the nurse take his IVs to which he had ended up needing two— one for the lost liquids and another for lost nutrients.

"He sent that to the group chat and they're gonna wonder why Sofia is awake at like 11— at night!"

Ilya knew he didn't really mind as long as Sofia had fun while they were away. That was all the really mattered to them both.

It was now 1:00 in the morning and they were being released *finally*.

The two of them looked exhausted from waiting in the ER which would drain anyone naturally. Ilya was convinced they zapped your energy to use for the nurses hustling and bustling around the ER.

Shane's nurse, Dana was very kind though so he would allow it.

Discharge papers in hand, they made Shane get wheeled out by his husband (he insisted he could stand on his own but it was just policy).

1:00 am

By the time they had made it home, the house lights were dim except for the light in the kitchen.

The entire house smelled like cinnamon and a small *ding* caught Shane's attention.

"Careful, careful we gotta make sure we don't touch the inside of the oven it gets surprisingly hot for a light bulb being the only heat source." Luca cautioned, using a tiny oven mitt to pull the cinnamon muffins out of Sofia's easy bake oven.

"Oh they cooked, see told you nothing was here to worry about." Ilya tried to take one of the muffins only to be scolded by Sofia.

"Papa you can't eat right now they're too hot! Also I made them for baby Masha." Sofia nodded her head, climbing down from her stool that they had bought for her to help them cook in the kitchen. It was one of her favorite things to do with her daddy and papa.

Sofia hugged her daddy's legs tight, resting her head on his belly. "I made muffins for you, baby." She patted the bump, her eyes definitely were growing tired and she let out a yawn finally settling down now that her daddy and papa were home.

"I'm sorry it's like really late but *you* try saying no to a mini Roz it's literally impossible!" Luca explained, earning a chuckle from them both.

"Yeah is so hard because we both are so cute. Isn't that right Sofushka?" Ilya scooped her, holding her like a baby as he rocked her back and forth like he used to.

"Papa! I'm not baby!" Sofia squealed with delight, her long limbs having lost their baby like height and her scent was losing its soft cotton newborn edge to it.

But she was still their baby. She would always be their baby.

Later on the next day at their morning practice Luca looked worn out. He also didn't want to take his beanie off in front of anyone, or his helmet for that matter.

"I uh…got in a fight with my hair dryer. Yeah, yeah it won." Luca took the chirps his team was dishing out and when he skated past his captain he had to ask him something or it was going to kill him.

"Hey Roz, uh are you guys really gonna name the baby Masha?"

Ilya raised an eyebrow at the name because that was what Sofia called the baby but they hadn't settled on any names just yet. Well that he knew of.

"*Oh,* Masha. Sofia thinks baby's name is Masha. We told her she could name her whatever she wants so she chose that for now." He couldn't help but laugh, texting Shane that everyone thought they had named the baby after the little cartoon Sofia loved.

Shane immediately texted back to clear everything up.

Shane: *Tell them we are not insane and we are not naming her after Masha*

Little did they know that name would be one they would grow attached to.

End Notes

💌 okay so i love luca so very much he's just adorable to me and i just have this vision that he's basically been adopted by shane and ilya LMAO like they took this rookie in and he basically stays at their house a lot and is like a big brother/uncle to sofia which she adores 🥺❤️ hope you all enjoy!

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!