

yuna hollander, momager extraordinaire

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/82539741) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/82539741>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Heated Rivalry (TV)
Relationships:	Yuna Hollander & Ilya Rozanov , Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Ilya Rozanov , Yuna Hollander , Shane Hollander
Additional Tags:	Alternate Universe - Mob , Russian Mafia , Hockey Player Shane Hollander , Bratva Ilya Rozanov , Ilya Rozanov Loves Shane Hollander , Shane Hollander Loves Ilya Rozanov , creative liberty taken with contract law and mob operations , Crack Treated Seriously
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of late night devil (put your hands on me)
Stats:	Published: 2026-04-05 Words: 714 Chapters: 1/1

yuna hollander, momager extraordinaire

by [buckbrainrot](#)

Summary

ilya and shane have a legal problem on their hands. who're they gonna call? yuna hollander!

*please read the first work in this series first! this will not make sense if you haven't read that!

Notes

as noted in the summary, but in case you missed it: please read the first work in this series first! this will not make sense if you haven't read that!

this is kind of a silly little interlude before i write the next oneshot in this series to explain the background. enjoy!

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

ILYA

It's been two days since Ilya found Shane. Two days of domestic bliss, surrounded by Shane's people, who are very quickly becoming *his* people.

Hayden is very defensive of Shane and slightly suspicious of Ilya, but Ilya can't blame him. He's glad Shane has a friend to bat for him like this.

Rose is very sweet and very beautiful. If Shane wasn't so gay, Ilya would probably be deeply insecure. What an ex-girlfriend.

Yuna and David are spectacular. Yuna is smart as a whip, sarcastic and caring. David is kind and gentle in a way Ilya's father never was. Ilya can see where the parts of Shane he loves so dearly must have nucleated, and he feels not envy, but gratitude.

There's only one problem.

They still haven't figured out how to deal with the circumstances of Shane's disappearance. Nobody has even informed the police he's been found yet, and Ilya has been stewing in his own anxiety trying to concoct a plan that allows him to keep Shane.

He comes up short every time. There's no way this situation wouldn't end with him in prison. So he resolves himself to enjoying the time he does have with the Hollanders.

He's decidedly not thinking about his impending doom when Yuna pulls him aside to talk.

"Ilya," she starts, "I've been thinking about how to handle the legal situation regarding Shane's abduction. I have a plan of sorts, but I'm going to need some of your expertise."

"A plan?" Ilya inquires.

"Yes. It's not exactly...legal. I just—I see how much you love my son. And I don't want you to end up in prison for that." Yuna grabs Ilya's shoulder, forcing him to make eye contact.

"Listen to me. I am going to fix this. We are going to fix this. And you and Shane can be together. All the time, not just when he's in New York."

"All the time?" It sounds too good to be true.

"You have a second in command, yes? Someone you trust?"

"Yes. Her name is Svetlana."

"Okay. Do you have someone who could help us forge some backdated paperwork?"

Ilya nearly scoffs at that. Of course he does. "Yes."

"Perfect. Here's our story: six months ago, Shane grew concerned about the stalker and hired a private bodyguard. That bodyguard is you. The contract will be legitimate. It will allow you

to stay with Shane as private security. That way, nobody will suspect your relationship. We can tell the police that as his security you were looking for him independently.”

“But what about—”

“You’ll have to pass off the majority of your control in New York to Svetlana. Maybe relocate some of your operations to Montreal. That part is up to you.”

It’s brilliant. It’s terrifying. Ilya is absolutely going to fucking do it.

—

Ilya sits by Shane’s bedside 2 hours later wondering if he’s made a mistake. It’s done, though—everything is in motion, save for Shane’s signature on the falsified document.

Sensing something is up, Shane stares at Ilya, unimpressed. “What is it?”

“Your mother is terrifying.”

Shane snorts. “Yeah, I know.”

“But also very smart. She has a plan.”

“A plan?”

“To keep me out of jail.” At the mention of Ilya going to jail, Shane’s expression shutters. “I just need you to do something. For the plan to work.” Ilya hands him the contract.

“This is...” Shane starts, confused.

“Private security contract. Dated back six months. My organization has many shell companies. One is private security company. Is how we ‘legally’ justify our weapons.”

“She wants you to pretend to be my—my *bodyguard*?”

“No, she wants me to *be* your bodyguard. She only wants me to pretend that this contract was filed six months ago.”

“And you’re okay with this? With being in the public eye? And you’d have to live with me. In Montreal,” Shane reminds him.

“Yes, Вечнушки. I have done my part. Sveta will take care of ground operations. I will shift to more online role. It is all figured out, if you want it. If you want me.”

Shane looks at him as if he’d just suggested that 2 + 2 was 81. “Of course I want you, you numbskull. I love you. Give me the fucking pen.”

End Notes

thanks for reading! feel free to leave a comment if you enjoyed :)

next up in this series:

- another player calls shane a slur and hits him too hard on the ice. ilya just wants to scare him a little...

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