

luca's friend

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luca's friend

by Anonymous

Summary

"Papa guess what? We talk to Luca's friend again! Olivander can come play, da?"

About that time Luca had rounded the corner with his hoodie pull up around his head, his own lightsaber in hand. "Oh! Hey, I guess Sofia granted you guys access to the kingdom," He started but Ilya was looking at him with a knowing look that made him fold like origami.

"So you have a friend? This is true?" Ilya questioned, moving towards the table to pull out a chair motioning for Luca to join him.

Or the one where Luca gets a 'friend'.

Notes

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

It all started when Sofia wanted to watch Masha and the bear on her tablet except her tablet hadn't been charged. Naturally she was a toddler that could *not* keep it on the charger, unable to understand that if it was off the charger when it needed more 'juice' that it would stay off and not turn back on — sue her she just wanted her show.

This led to a mini meltdown — she was overtired having been to an early morning practice with her mama and papa, it was simple she just wanted to watch her show — couldn't anyone understand that?

Luca had been watching her that evening when the next meltdown happened, Shane and Ilya went out for a date night that for the record Shane was very hesitant about because of the frequent meltdowns that Sofia had been having earlier on in the day.

"I jus' wanna watch Masha!" Sofia flashed a similar look that the rookie had only seen on Shane it was a mixture between a sad wet cat and a kicked puppy — it was a wonder Ilya won any arguments...ever. Between her and Shane they probably ganged up on the poor alpha getting their way whenever they wanted. Everyone knew though that Ilya would have it no other way.

The rookie fished his phone out of his pocket, pulled up netflix without a hitch and sacrificed it to the curly headed pup in the hopes that she would find it worthy.

Sofia sniffled, using the back of her hand to wipe her tears as she accepted the phone. She was sleepy more so than anything but her little eyelids drooped more and more as she curled up in his lap with Anya too, watching Masha until she finally dozed off.

Taking his golden opportunity, Luca carefully laid Sofia down on the couch as he crept away with his phone, turning on her portable sound machine to slip next to her so she wouldn't hear him — he also made sure she had a landing pad if she were to flop off the couch made up of stuffed animals, some blankets, and one of Anya's spare dog beds that she didn't care for.

He slipped off into the kitchen, grabbing a Gatorade (blue the superior flavor) from the fridge before making his way out onto the back deck making sure he kept the door cracked just in case Sofia woke up.

Right at the time, his phone screen lit up with an incoming face time request from 'Oli ❤️'.

Luca's face lit up with a grin as he immediately swiped to accept the call, he hadn't been able to call Oliver earlier due to practice on his end and a lot of dogs to groom on Oliver's end but now he finally had some time.

"Hey there, you looked exhausted like you've been in a race. You didn't run a race did you?" Oliver matched his grin, brushing his dark shaggy brown bangs out of his eyes. He kept saying he was a groomer and that he could probably cut his own hair but just never got around to it.

"Eh, something sorta like that. I've just been chasing around an overtired toddler who crashed about ten minutes or so ago." Luca kept checking to see if Sofia had stirred any but she didn't so he stayed outside under the star lit sky talking to Oliver — they had met a while back and had been pretty much seeing each other exclusively.

The rookie hadn't really told anyone, not that he was hiding his 'friend' it was just there didn't ever seem to be a good time to tell them and their schedules struggled to line up— he was going to introduce him soon to everyone hopefully at one of Bood's barbecues or a team party.

"I only got bitten one time today! Isn't that cool?" Oliver lifted his hand up to show a faint bite mark that Luca cringed inwardly at.

"The fact that you're happy about it just being one time- you got injured in the line of duty I would say you're a legend now," Luca had this dopey love smitten look on his face the entire time they talked and about an hour or so had passed before he heard little foot steps thudding over to the sliding glass door.

"Lulu, I'm hungry." Sofia rubbed her eyes, half awake until she heard a new voice. "Who is that? Oh is that the friend?" She peered over his shoulder at the phone propped up against a statue of a loon that was given to Ilya as a gag gift one year for his birthday.

Hearing the tiny voice didn't really make him jump out of his skin any less, having forgotten to hit end on the phone call it was too late now — there was no way poor Oliver was getting off the phone any time soon. "Yeah, you remember Oliver don't you, Sofi?"

"Hey Sofia! You look sleepy, did you just wake up?"

Sofia nodded, rubbing her eyes again. "Mhm! I fall asleep but when I'm awake Lulu isn't there," She furrowed her brows plopping down in the chair next to Luca as if she were just part of the conversation now.

It was *at least* an hour later, a tour of the house, showing off Anya, and then finishing off with having Oliver 'help' them cook a grilled cheese sandwich — then and only then would Sofia agree to let Luca's friend hang up the call.

"I like him! He's so fun, Olivander should come play with us." Sofia decided with a nod, clearly already setting up a play date with his boyfriend- friend- boy that was a friend. They hadn't like made anything *official* but it was heading in that direction he felt like.

"Sure yeah we can definitely have him come play, sometime not now. Right now we have a village to save, remember princess Sofia? The dragons were attacking earlier?" Luca picked up the lightsaber on the ground, handing it to the pup to jog her memory.

"I bet she will be wide awake," Ilya put the key in the front door, already placing bets that their pup would be still wide awake at 9 pm because what else would she be doing? Definitely not sleeping like Shane had on the schedule. When it came to Luca babysitting her she took *full* advantage of him not following it — at all.

"Honestly I think she's gonna be wide awake too. Luca said she took a nap around 4 and slept until 4:30 so yeah I think she'll be either bouncing off the walls or holding him hostage for a tea party." Anything past 3 constituted as a 'danger nap' for Sofia meaning she wouldn't sleep until *way* later since it was just enough sleep to give her another boost of energy.

They were just grateful to get a date night but Shane was still feeling bad about her fits from earlier. So they had stopped before coming home at the store to grab Sofia another coloring book to add to her collection.

"She is like little energizer bunny, she just keeps going and going." Ilya shook his head as he turned the knob but something was blocking the door partially.

Sofia had her cape, a lightsaber in hand and her biggest unicorn stuffed animal pushed against the door. "What is the password, daddy and papa?"

The alpha furrowed his brows, "A password?"

"Ilya, please tell me you didn't forget the *password*, geeze- I can't believe you forgot it," Shane shook his head playfully, looking down at their daughter with a pleading look in his eyes. "Oh princess Sofia, would you grant your daddy and papa a one time temporary password to get in?"

Tapping her chin in thought, Sofia decided to take mercy on her parents — well also she had missed them and wanted her hugs.

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This was becoming too much like having two kids instead of one.

"Oh he's just um, he's a friend you know- we met at the groomers. I meant like Chiron's groomer not my groomer. Fuck- I mean fudge! I don't have groomer but like if I did it would be a barber and I am talking *way* too much." Luca's face was turning three different shades of red like he was some sort of chameleon.

"He is so nice! Papa he makes puppy dogs have pretty hair!" Sofia chimed in, grabbing her toy stuffed dog out of the pile of stuffed animals on the floor. "I want to be a doggie styler just like Olivander!"

"It's Oliver, Sof. I mean ah- it's nothing, nothing at all!"

Shane had recalled Sofia mentioning the friend whenever they were playing salon one morning but it wasn't until now that they had finally gotten confirmation that this friend was

real and that Luca was *definitely* smitten just by the way he looked whenever he talked about him.

It was cute, almost like puppy love.

"I think you should bring him over maybe next week? Bood's having a thing for Milo's birthday and you'll need an extra set of hands to protect yourself from wrath of the toddlers," Shane suggested, pretending as if there was no ulterior motive like they didn't want to get to know this boy that had taken a fancy with their little rookie — as if they weren't going to grill him up and down about everything from his name to his mother's maiden name if they so wanted to ask for it.

Luca not suspecting a thing smiled and nodded his head, "Oh! Yeah I was kinda thinking about bringing him to one but I can ask if he can come."

"Oh he will come to it." Ilya was going to make for damn sure of it.

Luca: *beware ilya and shane wanna meet you*

Luca: *they wanna bring you to one of my team mates barbecues it's his kid's bday anyways just think about it*

Luca: *okay i've been informed by ilya that you have to come there is apparently no other option*

Oliver: *oh! LMAO okay okay i'm down i won't book any dogs that day <3*

Unknown number: *Very good choice see you at barbecue*

Oliver: *wouldn't miss it for the world, mr rozanov!*

Contact added: *Mr. Rozanov*

Mr. Rozanov: *just ilya, i am just ilya*

Contact changed to: *just ilya*

End Notes

✉️ it's been a hot minute since i've written a sofia story so here we are! more of the adventures of luca the babysitter and nosey little sofia 😂 i just love the idea of luca staying with them on and off, he's such an older brother figure to sofi 🙄 hope you all enjoy! ❤️

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