

celebrating him

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by Anonymous

Summary

It was easy to get swept up in everyday life not realizing what day it was or even what time it was half the time. That was the fun of having not one but two kids, after having been used to just their daughter who was a toddler now able to do for herself most basic tasks.

Shane had taken it for granted almost how easy of a toddler Sofia was that he didn't realize what he and Ilya were actually getting into.

But they found out quickly that having two made life a lot more interesting.

Or it's Shane's birthday and mother's day rolled into one and he's got two babies to celebrate with (well three including Ilya)

Notes

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

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But they found out quickly that having two made life a lot more *interesting*.

"It's mama day! It's mama day!" Sofia had her blankie draped around her shoulders as though it were a cape, her mini stick and a crown on her head as she stomped up and down the hallway at — what appeared to be 6:00 in the morning according to Shane squinting at the clock on the nightstand with a pup attached to his chest — declaring it to be the day that her daddy got to be a mama.

They had never been firm on what Sofia had to use for Shane she could call him mama or daddy but she usually went with daddy which was fine for him. But today she declared that her daddy was going to be celebrated because it was mama day and also it was his birthday, a most magical day according to her.

If she were to go by the way her parents treated her on her birthday her daddy would be treated like royalty.

"Daddy!" Sofia barreled towards the bed noticing that her daddy had now woken up, the sounds of her baby sister grunting and stirring could also be heard as he sat up carefully with Masha in his arms.

"Baby Masha, did you know it's mama day? That mean we celebrate daddy because it is his special day." Their eldest yapped away, explaining the entire thing to her baby sister in earnest as she climbed up onto the bed using a blanket to help scale the side of the raised bed her parents slept in.

"And we have to be so nice to daddy and make him breakfast— papa! Where is breakfast?" Sofia put a hand on her hip as she turned to see where on earth her papa was. He was supposed to be following her with their daddy's breakfast and he wasn't.

"I am in kitchen, Sofa!" Ilya called up the stairs as he was currently busy downstairs working hard to put together Shane's special protein pancakes that he had been obsessed with as of late claiming that they helped him produce more milk— he was also trying to man the microwave heating up the blueberry oatmeal that Sofia requested almost every morning. She was a lot like Shane when it came to her safe foods and if she didn't have her blueberry oatmeal...well let's just say someone wasn't walking out of that kitchen until she did.

The house was definitely alive but Shane didn't expect any less. In fact, this was quite normal for them especially now that they were parents of two pups.

Shane swung his legs over the side of the bed, slipping on his pair of fuzzy ladybug slippers that Ilya and Sofia had gotten him for Christmas saying he was a 'Shanebug' which he had just accepted at this point. It was cute when Sofia would tell everyone her favorite bug was a Shanebug at pre-school, she even drew him as a bug once which obviously went up on the fridge with all of her other artwork.

As he pulled on a pair of joggers, laying Masha in her bassinet for a second Shane realized something that hadn't occurred to him even when Sofia was explaining in the most simple terms to her baby sister what today was — it was his damn birthday. How had he even forgotten that?

Okay so this mom brain thing was real, he was going to blame that partially but he could also blame not exactly wanting to acknowledge getting older as another reason.

But on top of this all — it was mother's day which would explain the texts from the WAGS in the group chat all saying happy mother's day to each other and the text from his mom and *his mom* and Ilya oh god, Ilya.

There were so many thoughts running through his head that Shane could barely keep up.

Thank god Masha was a patient baby, contently staring up at her star mobile letting out little coos here and there. She was the complete opposite of her sister as a newborn which gave them a little break if there was really one to even be had.

Quickly Shane grabbed his phone off the nightstand, shooting his mom a quick 'I love you, happy mother's day <3' text before hearting all the ones he got, telling everyone thank you for the birthday wishes because there were about a thousand of those not that he wasn't grateful for them all but he had to appease Sofia who was parading back and forth in front of the doorway.

"Daaaaddy, we need to eat mama day breakfast!"

"Yes, daddy we worked *very* hard on this," Ilya chimed in, turning around to plate the pancakes and omelette wearing his 'kiss the cook' apron.

"Oh yeah sorry Sof, I had to text grams back." Shane apologized, following his toddler down the stairs to find that everything was very much so decorated. There were flowers on the table, balloons were tied to their kitchen chairs, confetti on the table and what looked like a throne made for him to sit in.

"You have to sit in this chair because this is very special day." Sofia patted the chair that had the most sparkles and ribbon decorating it. There was a drawing as the placemat where he should sit with stick figures — it looked like him, Ilya, Sofia, Masha, and Anya on it except masha looked like an oval rather than a baby but it was fine she was getting to the whole accepting her sister part. They were lucky she tolerated her and gave her toys from time to time.

"This is my chair? Okay, okay let me just sit down and get Masha in her bouncer." Shane pulled the baby bjorn bouncer that Rose had insisted upon gifting them for her, it was

definitely a life saver even though it looked like a baby sling shot according to Ilya.

The omega leaned forward, snapping his youngest into it before putting his foot on the side to bounce it lightly while he put his full attention on Sofia who had a crown in her hand made out of paper.

"Is this mine?" Shane put the crown on his head carefully, narrowing his eyes playfully at Ilya who was already snapping pictures left and right.

"Mhm! Made it just for you, it is very special and has magic in it. I put all my magic in it but you have to give me magic back at end of the day."

"Ah," Shane nodded in understanding careful not to knock the crown off, "I will make sure you get your magic back, pinky promise." He extended his pink, intertwining it with his pup's smaller one.

Ilya finally was able to sit down and enjoy breakfast with them though he was such a sucker for their pups and had to take Masha out of her bouncer as soon as she started to fuss a little. "Aww no, no crying *mishka*. Papa has you, it is a happy day today we are going to do everything daddy wants no matter how boring it is."

"Hey, I won't pick something boring. Unless you guys wanna go to the rock museum and read up on all the different types of rocks we have here," Shane teased, though Sofia would probably find it interesting and attempt to buy every fake geode in the gift shop because it was sparkly and would be 'so great' for her princess crown.

"Wanna go to aquarium!" Sofia cast her vote in even though there wasn't really a poll going on.

"Is that what daddy wants to do? We have to ask what he wants to do," Ilya reminded their pup gently, brushing a few stray curls out of her face.

Shane was fine with whatever they did as long as they were together, sure he was a little sleep deprived but that came with the territory.

"How about we go to the aquarium and then go visit grams and gramps? I think that sounds like fun to me," Shane wasn't hard to please really, he just wanted to be with their little family on day.

Sofia's eyes lit up like lights on a tree, she started to get giddy bouncing up and down excitedly in her chair. "Really? I can see the penguin? Oh oh and the shark?"

"Are you sure that's what you want to do today?" Ilya raised a brow in question, wondering if this was really what Shane wanted to do or if it was what he just felt like he should do.

"Yes, that's really what I want to do. I mean why not? Masha hasn't been yet and she should be okay in her stroller and Sofia has been talking about going for a month now." Shane just wanted to see his pup happy, that was really all he wanted plus he would be lying if he said he didn't enjoy the aquarium himself from time to time.

"Plus we can get some lunch out and flowers for my mom- plant some for yours too in the garden."

"Really? I would love to do that." The alpha's eyes softened, bouncing their youngest in his arms gently. They had a little garden in their backyard, it was grandma Irina's garden and every year Sofia would plant something for her on holidays for her and this year would be no different.

That and Ilya truly never had the heart to tell Shane that they didn't really celebrate mother's day in May — it made him feel like he was doing something nice so there was no harm done.

This day was just getting better and better for Sofia, she clapped her hands excitedly.

"Grandma garden! I wanna plant her favorite flower again, she likes the lily!"

"Da, she does- did, she did like lilies." Ilya enjoyed teaching Sofia things about her grandmother, he felt closer to his mama on days like this or whenever he talked to his daughter about her to their pup.

Sofia was always so eager to learn more about her and always listened so intently, her eyes big and bright.

"Okay well it's settled we'll go to the aquarium, plant flowers for grandma Irina, and visit gramps and gramps with flowers." Shane couldn't think of a better way to spend his birthday *and* mother's day than doing things for the people he loved with them.

"Daddy look! It's a *big* shark! Wait there's baby shark too," Sofia was in awe watching the sharks swim overhead as they rode in the glass bottom boat ride that she just had to go on. She told her papa she would be extra careful if she went with her daddy, so papa kept Masha in her stroller while she and her mama went riding in the boat.

It was one of those tourist attractions for sure but Sofia had seen one video on youtube about it and it was all she talked about.

"Hi baby shark, I'm Sofia!" Sofia waved over the side of the boat which of course gave him a mini panic attack thinking she was just going to jump into the water even though he had her in his arms already.

"Careful Sofi, we don't want to swim with the sharks," Shane cautioned his curious pup, waving when they got around to where Ilya was standing with the stroller, Masha in his arms taking a bottle. She looked so tiny, she was almost three months old but looked way smaller than she really was. Sofia told everyone her sister was her baby doll because most of her doll clothes fit her little sister— they found out whenever they had to go to one of Masha's appointments shortly after she was released from the NICU to make sure she was steadily gaining weight and she had a blowout.

Which Shane still swore up and down that he had a bag packed with *all* her clothes in it but was in a hurry which was why he had grabbed the wrong bag so they had to put one of Sofia's

baby doll's little dress on Masha which actually ended up fitting perfectly.

But she had grown since then still smaller than Sofia had ever had time to be. But that was what this day was all about — his pups.

They made him a parent, a mother essentially and he was grateful for both of them in each of their different ways.

Sofia was much more bold already than her sister even though Masha was still a baby it seemed like he had heard somewhere that the second was the one that tried the parents, made them wonder why they had two but it was opposite for them funnily enough.

Sofia was their wild one, the one he would vote most likely to attempt becoming the next mermaid for the underwater shows at the aquarium since she was already trying to still dive right on into the water despite her daddy having told her to stay still.

"But the mermaid was in there," Sofia pouted, hands on her hips as she finally plopped down next to her daddy begrudgingly accepting that she had to sit. "She was swimming with the fishies, I wanna do that."

"She has special training, sweetheart. See she has this-" Shane stopped, biting his tongue not wanting to ruin the magic for his daughter who was full of whimsy at her young age — he couldn't dare take that from her. "These super powers that make her able to stay under the water that only when you're old enough you can have."

The answer seemed to suffice for the time being as his curly headed pup gave a sigh, looking down at their feet where the sharks were underneath.

Shane held his breath the rest of the way back to the safety of the platform they had gotten on, grateful Sofia had decided to listen the rest of the time.

They grabbed lunch at Shane's favorite bistro where they had his favorite Caprese salad and had pb&j sandwiches made just for Sofia whenever they happened to stop by. The owner was thrilled to see them and was busy cooing over their newest addition. Masha was definitely Ilya's twin with a lighter hair color than Sofia's, she had a beauty mark right below her right eye and of course the signature Rozanov curls.

"Oh my god she's precious and so tiny, she probably weighs like what maybe ten pounds soaking wet?" Rhonda the owner teased, holding Masha gently in her arms like she was a porcelain doll. Most people did, it just seemed to be the default pose they took with her because of how small she was.

"She is eleven pounds now, she is doing *very* good for her chronological age." Ilya was excited to show her off, he could rattle facts off about his girls any time, any day.

The food didn't take long to be served and Sofia actually finished her entire sandwich, fries, and her apple slices and proceeded to want some of her papa's fries too which he obviously let her have the rest.

So far it was turning out to be a good day.

"I like those ones, daddy." Sofia pointed to the lilies on the shelf at the local gardening store, hands outstretched as she was promised she could carry it up to the register like a big girl if she was on her best behavior earlier at the aquarium and the restaurant.

"Those are very pretty lilies, yes?" Ilya liked the color of the flowers, they reminded him of the magenta dress his mama wore when he was younger. She loved that dress because it reminded her of the sunset they always watched it together even when Alexei had gotten too big to do 'dumb baby stuff' like sitting with their mother and taking it all in — Ilya always stayed put beside her.

It was something he made sure to do with Sofia, watching the sunrise and sunset every morning and every evening.

Shane smiled softly, nodding his head in approval at the flowers.

"Wow those are definitely beautiful, they'll do amazing in our garden I'm sure."

The ride home was filled with nothing but Sofia talking about the way she was going to plant the lilies and that she was going to come read and sing to grandma Irina's flowers *every* day.

The final stop was his mom and dad's place, delivering some flowers they had bought for Yuna while they were out.

"Grams! We are here with flowers, they are so pretty like your face!" Sofia announced, hopping out of her carseat after her papa unbuckled her to run to her grams, crawling up automatically in her arms like that was her favorite spot in the entire world — Shane wasn't convinced that it wasn't because it used to be his too.

Shane carefully took the flowers in the vase that they had picked out for his mom from the backseat while Ilya worked on getting Masha's carseat unhooked from the base.

"Oh my, those *are* so very pretty. You used my face as inspiration for these? You did such a good job, Sofi bug." Yuna took the flowers, putting them front and center on the kitchen island.

"She also brought these cookies that we baked yesterday for you," Ilya had made sure to pack the cookies, they were simple sugar cookies but they were decorated with icing that Sofia had decorated with her entire little heart put into it — they weren't the best looking cookies but they were definitely edible and made with lots of love.

Sofia dug the cookies out of the diaper bag, sneaking one while pretending to grab a toy for her baby sister.

"Sofi, you already ate a cookie at the restaurant," Shane already knew what she was up to, feeling as though this wasn't the battle he wanted to fight and decided not to pursue it, instead

he took Masha out of her carrier to hand her to his mom who looked like she might explode if she didn't hold his youngest.

"Masha helped pick the color of the flowers, isn't that right *mishka*?" Ilya had held Masha up to the flowers they had picked out for Yuna, seeing which ones she didn't sneeze at.

Masha gurgled in response, slowly blinking at her papa before closing her eyes again, snuggled up into the crook of his arm. It was just that easy with her, she was already out like a light by the time she got passed to his mom.

"Wow, she's good- like *really* good. You both got lucky with this one."

"I think I got lucky with them both, just in different ways." Shane knew just exactly how lucky they were to have *both* of his babies, they were both unique and they were everything to him.

Later that night when they were all tucked in bed, Sofia was in her big girl and Masha of course was in her bedside bassinet that Sofia never used, and Shane was snuggled up to his alpha.

Shane felt so lucky to have the family that he did. He couldn't stop thinking about how fortunate he was to have them. He felt a warmth in his chest, a purr rising from deep within as he nuzzled his cheek against Ilya's chest.

He felt like he could just melt in his husband's arms without a care in the world whereas normally he was on a 'go! go! go!' mentality.

"Was this a good birthday for you?" Ilya murmured against the top of Shane's hair, breathing him in.

"One of the best, thank you again." Shane yawned softly, rubbing his eyes as he crawled on top of Ilya weighing him down just needing to be held for the rest of his birthday. He wanted Ilya to encompass him, to make his thoughts quiet for the rest of the night — Ilya would do just that and then some.

"Ya tebya lyublyu," Ilya whispered in the light of the moon.

"I love you too." Shane whispered back, pressing his face into his chest never having been happier.

End Notes

✉️ i know i've done a birthday shane fic before buuuut i wanted to include the fact that it was mother's day in it because he is the mother of all mothers 💕 plus this one includes baby masha! she's 3 months old in this and sofia is 4, i promise i'll write her birth fic soon 😊 anyways hope you guys enjoy!

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