

lost and found

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/86100931) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/86100931>.

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
Additional Tags:	Mpreg , Male Pregnancy , Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics , Alpha/Omega , Alpha Ilya Rozanov , Omega Shane Hollander , Married Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Married Couple , Married Life , Post-Book 6: The Long Game (Game Changers) , girl dads hollanov
Language:	English
Series:	Part 44 of hollanov parenthood adventure ✨
Collections:	Anonymous
Stats:	Published: 2026-06-05 Words: 2,934 Chapters: 1/1

lost and found

by Anonymous

Summary

At some point in their lives, everyone has had at least one favorite stuffed animal or comfort item that they felt an emotional attachment to. It just so happened that their daughter was attached to a stuffed lion that they had picked up from the zoo gift shop. It was a generic stuffed animal, one that wouldn't catch a second glance otherwise but to Sofia Hollander Rozanov, it was her best friend in the whole wide world and heaven help them if anything were to happen to Leo.

Or the one where Sofia loses Leo and her papa saves the day.

Notes

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

At some point in their lives, everyone has had at least one favorite stuffed animal or comfort item that they felt an emotional attachment to. It just so happened that their daughter was attached to a stuffed lion that they had picked up from the zoo gift shop. It was a generic stuffed animal, one that wouldn't catch a second glance otherwise but to Sofia Hollander Rozanov it was her best friend in the whole wide world and heaven help them if anything were to happen to Leo.

"Daddy, I love my Leo lion. He is a good lion, I like him so much." Sofia insisted on walking alongside the stroller, pinky promising her papa that she would be a responsible pup, that she wouldn't run away from him while her daddy was getting them some ice cream from the 'Tropical Zoo Cafe.'

"Leo better be good the rest of our time here, I don't want to catch him trying to escape back to the wild or going to the splash pad without us." Ilya played along with Sofia. His imagination was amazing like that. It always made Shane envious. He wished he could throw logic to the side and make voices for a tiger — no lion, it was a lion (Sofia had corrected him more than once) — he really did try though.

Sofia patted Leo on the top of his fuzzy head, nodding his head for him. "Yes he will be the bestest lion, I will make sure he does not be a bad boy." She said confidently, patting Leo the lion on his head once again for reassurance.

Shane's feet were killing him and he thought he might pass out from heat exhaustion before he had even made it to the register to pay for their drinks. But somehow he had made it through returning back to his husband and pup victorious, ice cream in hand.

"Ice cream! I want the superhero ice cream with lion paws, please." Sofia made grabby hands towards the smaller cup with sprinkles on the top of it. Shane had specially picked out her favorite ice cream flavor, ordering regular cups of vanilla for himself and Ilya.

"Where are my sprinkles, *moya lyubov*? Ah, I see that is it. I guess our marriage is over because you did not pick special sprinkles for me too."

"Papa, I will share my sprinkles, please don't cry." Sofia offered, scooping some up with her spoon to put on top of his ice cream.

"That's so sweet, Sofi. Now papa has lion ice cream too, you shared so well." Shane praised their daughter, wanting to make sure he highlighted how happy that made her papa, give she would soon be sharing with a baby sibling that would probably want some of her sprinkles, her snacks, her toys — essentially he wanted to make sure it wasn't such a culture shock to her whenever the baby was born.

He had read so many mommy blogs that had pretty horrible stories about older siblings trying to take their little brother or sister out —anywhere from feeding them a grape when they were just a newborn pup to a silent assassination attempt via knocking the bouncy seat over. He wanted to make sure there was at least some sort of buffer to help Sofia adjust to not being the only child anymore.

"You were an only child and you turned out just fine." Yuna reassured her son one night when Sofia had found her old baby swing taken out of storage in the nursery. She had tried swinging in it and it almost broke before flipped out of it. She was fine, but Shane had asked her not to swing in it because he was afraid of that happening. He had also told her it was for the baby — which did not go over too well.

Sofia didn't understand why a baby got to sleep in it. It was still her swing, in her eyes.

"Yuna, honey— Shane would have never made it as a brother." David spoke up, catching his son's offended gaze.

"I would have been fine."

"Shane, you would have probably tried to smother your sibling if they beat you at mini sticks."

Oh god it was true, he was one of those kids.

The rest of the zoo trip went by in a hot blur, Shane and Sofia both looking exhausted by the end of it. Her little curls were frizzy from the heat, but somehow she managed to look adorable even when they were unruly.

They had seen all there was to see in the zoo and it was time to go home.

Shane made sure they had their diaper bag and the stroller while Ilya loaded Sofia up into her carseat. She was now knocked out and nothing could wake her little self up. Ah, if only he could sleep that well too. The omega yearned for that type of sleep again. The type where nothing could wake him up — but he had their toddler and a tap dancing baby on his bladder that prevented him from doing so.

The drive back wasn't as bad as the drive there with all the traffic. They had stopped in a drive thru which normally Shane would be against. However, he craved fries and a milkshake specifically and what the pregnant omega wanted the pregnant omega got.

Sofia was still asleep in the backseat, so they decided to make her something at home. She would most likely want her dinosaur nuggets and her broccoli cheese tots — okay so she didn't know the broccoli was even in them but Shane figured he would slip her a few veggies where he could — sue him.

"Papa, my belly is hungry," Sofia stirred on the couch, laying in her papa's lap while they watched a random nature documentary. "Leo is hungry too, I think." She started to look around for her favorite stuffed lion, flipping the blankets up to search there, remembering how Papa had told her that sometimes Leo liked to hide under them.

But there was no Leo.

"It is? I think I can fix this problem. How about papa cooks some dinosaurs and potatoes? Leo told me that was what he wanted." Ilya had already made it halfway to the kitchen before realizing that Sofia was searching for Leo. He remembered seeing him — he swore he did.

Trying her best not to panic, Sofia took a deep breath, still looking for her stuffed animal friend. Her lip wobbled, tears welling up in her eyes as she kept up her cool a lot longer than Shane probably would have.

Ilya quickly put the nuggets and tots on a pan, putting them in the oven after setting the timer. He hurried back over to the couch where his pup was frantically tossing blankets onto the floor (they had about a dozen or so) in search of her beloved lion.

"We will find it, *malys*h please don't cry. It will make papa cry."

Shane had been dozing in and out of sleep, hand on his belly trying to get some sort of power nap in to make up for the lack of sleep. A flying jelly cat puck to the face certainly did the trick to wake him up. He sat up quickly, about as much as he could given that there was a boulder attached to his midsection, sleep still all over his face.

"Wha- what's wrong?" Shane asked, rubbing his eyes only to realize his glasses had been knocked off his face.

"Daddy! Leo is not here! I can't find him!" Sofia whimpered as she started to tremble, her chest rising and falling a lot faster than Shane would have liked. At her little age she was too small for a panic attack — at least he thought she was.

In unison, Shane and Ilya both began tearing their house apart to find Leo. They had to find their toddler's comfort stuffed animal. There was no other option.

They didn't find Leo.

They looked for over an hour before giving up for the night, Sofia cried and cried her little eyes out and Shane felt like a wet dish rag that had been wrung out and left limp to dry.

They hated seeing Sofia so upset. In turn, it made them equally upset.

If this was of any indication of her heartaches to come, they were in for it. It felt like they were feeling everything she felt. Her cry was so pitiful it kept them up all night long.

Sofia was wedged between her parents, clutching her papa's shirt and her daddy's hand. She didn't get much sleep either but at least they could provide her some sort of comfort. Anya tried too, poor thing, she tried to cuddle up to her tiny human to console her.

"How did we lose it? Ilya, I had it in the diaper bag- it could have fallen out when we were walking to the car maybe?" Shane wiped the remaining tears from his eyes as he attempted to backtrack their journey from the zoo, to the car, and from the car to home. But it was a little fuzzy around the edges. Fuck his mom brain.

Ilya remembered seeing it. He knew he had seen the lion's mane poking up out of the bag and Sofia had it in the car... didn't she? Or was it their drive to the zoo that he remembered seeing it?

"We have to find it, I will go search for him in the morning." Ilya had already made up his mind, determined to find that stuffed animal.

Ilya managed to sneak out of the house early the next morning to start his search before Shane and Sofia could realize he was gone. Party of one for Leo the very lost lion.

The lion couldn't have fallen off the face of the earth, even though that's what it was beginning to look like. This was his mission and he chose to accept it. He would search to the ends of the earth to find this little stuffed beacon of joy.

The journey to find Leo the lion started strong, it really did. Ilya had his coffee in one hand and a hashbrown in the other that Shane would chastise him for later on. Something about about it not being good for his body temple. That aside, he was well on his way to finding Leo when he got a call from the zoo manager. He had requested the staff search for it personally.

"Hi Mr. Rozanov, we have looked everywhere for your daughter's stuffed lion. We didn't find anything though... I am so sorry. We wanted to let you know that we have a new lion waiting for you to pick up. It's identical to the lost lion you sent us a missing poster of."

Ilya had Harris make some quick posters for Leo since he was always saying something like 'graphic design is my passion.' He had it whipped up within thirty minutes for Ilya to send off to the zoo's lost and found office.

"Oh! Yes, that would be perfect. I will be there in a few minutes to pick it up." Ilya hung up the phone, a deep feeling in the pit of his stomach — maybe Sofia wouldn't realize that lion was different.

On the drive there, Ilya kept thinking that maybe, just maybe she would think it was Leo, even if it didn't have the love that her previous stuffed lion held. The many nights snuggled up with it, the comfort that it had brought her on the nights they had to be away for road trips — and suddenly Ilya's vision was blurry. He was crying in the parking lot of the zoo after he stopped the car, over a stuffed lion. But it wasn't just any lion, it was his Sofia's lion.

They were right, the lion did look identical. It wasn't Leo though.

Ilya siked himself up to go inside the house, having texted Shane that he picked up some breakfast from their favorite diner that had the confetti pancakes Sofia liked so much, and the strawberry stuffed cheesecake crepes that Shane had been craving.

"I come with a special delivery for my sweet *kotik* and my sweet *solnyshko*." The alpha had the bag of food in one hand and the stuffed lion in the other behind his back.

Sofia had been coloring with her daddy, a sad look on her sweet little face. Her eyes still red and swollen from crying all night sent a pang of pain through Ilya's heart.

"Papa, did you find my Leo?" Sofia hurried over to her papa, hugging his legs tight. She was still in her pajamas. Shane usually would have changed her out of them by now, but they both looked like they were about to crash any minute.

"Please tell me you found him, I will make it worth your while," Shane whispered in his ear, his eye catching the familiar looking fuzz of the lion's mane behind Ilya's back.

"Here he is! He came home to see you!" Ilya tried his best, he really did, but Sofia was able to tell right away.

"I'm so sorry, I searched all over for Mr. Leo but he sent his brother because he is on vacation." Ilya paused for a moment, grasping at straws for a name to bestow this lion. "His name is Larry."

"Larry?" Shane mouthed, brow raised at the name that had come completely out of the blue from his husband's mouth.

"Papa, where did Leo go?"

"He went to... America." Shane hurriedly chimed in, trying to think fast on his feet.

"Why?"

"Because he was visiting his... um... girlfriend, da, he was visiting her."

"Leo the lion does not have a girlfriend, he has a boyfriend." Sofia's arms were crossed against her little chest, a pout on her lips.

Shane and Ilya both couldn't resist letting out a collective, "Aww, how sweet." But it made Ilya feel terrible about not being able to get her the original papa lion.

Sofia took the lookalike in her hands, inspecting it carefully before placing it in on her lap. She held it tight in her hands, trying to cope with the loss of her Leo. Her papa was trying his best. While she was only four years old with all the big feelings in the world on her tiny shoulders, she could tell her papa missed Leo too.

"Papa, you miss Leo too?" Sofia reached over to hold Ilya's hand in her much smaller one. Shane thought he was going to burst into tears.

They both were. Sofia had so much emotional maturity at her little age.

"Yes, I am missing Leo too." Ilya answered, voice wavering. He had failed his pup. He was supposed to take care of her most prized possession and he couldn't even do that.

What kind of a father lost their pup's favorite toy? His own father wouldn't have let him have one at all, much less cared not to lose it.

"Ilya, you tried looking for him." Shane murmured, combing the stray curls on Ilya's head that he hadn't even bothered fixing that morning, too worried about getting to the zoo before it opened to the public.

They had managed to put Sofia down for a nap after watching Kimba. She snuggled up with Larry even though Ilya knew she wanted her real lion.

"I am going to go back to look for him again. He has to be some place. A lion does not just go missing, *moya lyubov*."

"What?" Shane had begun to doze off himself. Being pregnant and raising a toddler, and sometimes an Ilya, was hard work.

But before Shane could even sit up all the way, Ilya was shoving his shoes on, heading out the front door with his wallet and keys in hand.

Ilya was getting ready to get in the car when he spotted something furry in the floorboard under the passenger seat, tucked away.

"Leo?" Ilya said aloud to nobody in particular. Except for the stuffed lion he was almost sure he was dreaming of seeing.

In a mad dash, Ilya jerked the lion out from under the seat it had been trapped beneath and ran to the front door like his life depended on it.

"Shanya! I found him!" Ilya looked like he was going to cry tears of joy right there.

Sofia began to stir in her daddy's arms, blinking slowly, still quite sleepy but fighting to open her eyes.

"Papa, is it Leo? Did he come back from his vacation?" Sofia couldn't believe her own eyes as she hopped off her daddy's lap to run over and inspect the lion, turning it this way and that.

A big toothy grin spread across her face as she clutched her Leo close.

"It is Leo! He came home, papa! You don't have to cry anymore!" Sofia cheered, squealing with delight as her papa picked her up and squeezed her tight.

"You save the day, papa. Thank you for bringing Leo back to our home."

And oh, Ilya's heart was mush by the time he felt his daughter's little arms wrap around his neck for a hug.

"Papa can do anything, huh?" Shane smiled softly, having to wipe the tears forming in his own eyes — stupid hormones.

"Leo says ya tebya lyublyu."

"Tell him I am glad he came back. I would do anything for you, *malysh*."

And he meant every word of it.

End Notes

💌 heeeey i continue to root for the canes in their fight against the vgc (pls guys do not let me down <3) anyways this one is literally inspired by modern family 😂 when lily loses her stuffed animal and they try to pass off another it reminded me so much of something hollanov would do for their darling daughter LMAO anyways i hope you guys enjoy this as much as i did writing it LMAO

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