late night snack

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late night snack

by Anonymous

Summary

Later that night, Shane rolled over in bed awoken by his growling stomach. It figured as much that he would be hungry at the worst time of the night when everyone was asleep.The cottage was a little creaky here and there and it had seen its fair share of traffic from Shane and Ilya holding small parties for the team and for themselves.

There were doors that creaked, floors that squeaked when stepping on them too quickly, the overall wear and tear settling into the well loved home.The creaks in the floorboards would most likely give him away but Shane had to eat. He was wasting away in bed being eaten alive by their pup currently kicking up a storm. It was almost like she demanded to be fed.

"Okay, okay I'll go get us something." Shane whispered to his swell, poking the side of it where he could have sworn his pup was pushing out with her foot. "You just aren't letting this go, huh?"

Or the one where Shane and Sofia snack together

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

It was a lazy little get away to the cottage for Shane, Ilya, and Sofia. They were going just to relax, soaking up time as a family of three. They enjoyed little vacations like this, it was a mental reset for them and allowed Shane to take a step back from his constant nesting. Ilya was able to rest on a weekend with no game for the Centaurs (shockingly) and Sofia loved the loons. She also loved summoning them while swimming the lake with her daddy and papa.

Nowadays it was more so her papa swimming with her since her daddy was too tired to get in the water.

And after a long day of playing and soaking up the sun, Sofia went to bed rather easily after her normal bath and bed time routine. Her papa read her a book in his funniest most cartoonish voice — Ilya truly was the master of that and in minutes Sofia was out like a light.

They had specifically made a room for their daughter at the cottage before she was born. The cottage of the summers together, their special hideaway where they were just living their lives as Shane and Ilya. They had made so many fond memories there that they were eager to make that many more with their baby girl.

Sofia loved her room, she had all of her stuffed animals, her favorite toys, and it was painted lilac purple — her favorite color. She would sleep in there most nights at the cottage in her big girl bed.

"Daddy when I wake up tomorrow I am swimming with the loons." Sofia said with a determined (sleepy) look on her face.

"Okay sweet girl, we'll make sure of that." Shane laughed softly, tucking Sofia in with her weighed blanket and her Leo the lion stuffed animal and her stuffed Loon that 'lived' at their cottage named 'Looney'. It was quite original if he had to say so himself.

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Shane had tried his best to ignore the jabs and wriggles inside his swollen belly hoping maybe she would stop but she was persistent like her papa and sister. So Shane made his way as quietly as he possibly could remembering the spots that creaked the most when he walked.

Making it successfully to the kitchen, Shane was able to make himself a snack consisting of sugared grapes with a side of Sofia's half eaten bag of cheese puffs. It wasn't the healthiest combination of food but it was what he craved most.

As much as he tried, Shane really hadn't been *too* insistent on eating perfect with this pregnancy. He didn't fight the cravings anymore like he had with Sofia. It was actually pretty freeing.

So Shane hunkered over a bowl of grapes much like a gremlin chowing down while doing a word search on his phone with nothing but the light of his phone illuminating his face.

All of a sudden, out of the blue Shane heard footsteps pitter pattering down the hallway.

"Daddy, daddy I had dream." Sofia sniffled, her voice wobbling as she reached out for her daddy in the dark, having followed his scent.

"What dream did you have, baby?" Shane put the bowl down on the coffee table and picked his pup up putting her in his lap. "Did you have a bad dream?"

Sofia nodded, her lip jutting out as she tried not to cry more. She clung to her daddy, burrowing her face against his chest where his neck connected using his scent to calm herself down and self soothe.

"Daddy I dream that I turn into loon and papa did not love me." Sofia whimpered, her eyes filling with tears again.

Shane hugged his baby tight, smiling into her curls because it was a terrible dream. She knew her papa's dislike for the 'wolf' bird that he had tattooed on his arm.

"Sofi, don't worry papa will *always* love you no matter what even if you turn into a loon." Shane had no doubts about it. Ilya would love their daughter forever no matter what.

Ilya had to have felt that he was being talked about because about thirty minutes or so later Shane and Sofia were 'caught' watching the newest episode of Bluey. They were sharing a bowl of popcorn.

"Why was I not invited to the sleepover?" Ilya stood with his hands on his hips playfully.

Shane didn't even see Ilya, he actually had been so tuned into what they were watching that the familiar voice startled him.

"Holy shit! I mean ship— *holy ship*." Shane quickly corrected himself grateful that Sofia had been just as zoned out as he had been meaning she probably hadn't heard what he said.

"Hmm? I am waiting for answer." Ilya teased, stealing a handful of popcorn from the bowl balanced on Shane's belly.

"Papa! You wake up with dream too?" Sofia stretched her arms out wanting to be held by her papa just having noticed he was there.

Ilya shook his head gently, scooping their pup up easily. "No, no dream just heard sound of microwave beeping in kitchen."

"Sorry, I woke up craving something sweet and salty hence the snacks." Shane gestured to the food and wrappers scattered about in front of him.

"I will join you." Ilya decided plopping down on the couch next to Shane, pulling a throw blanket over the three of them.

Sofia was was ecstatic about the sleepover under the impression that it was a real one. "Next I want to watch Barbie movie."

"With Gosling? Yes, we will be watching next."Ilya nodded, pretending to write the movie request down.

Shane folded his arms against his chest, "Oh yeah leave me for Ryan Gosling see if I care."

"Daddy, I love Goose." Sofia grinned deviously acting as if she knew she was getting away with something. "He is Ken." She had a favorite and of course it was Ken because really it was the only movie they had let her watch of his.

"Yeah, yeah he's great."

"Shanya, say it."

"I will not." Shane huffed, scrolling through his phone acting like he wasn't paying any attention.

"He is Kenough, papa!" Sofia turned into a pile of giggles.

"Yeah, yeah I'll sleep through that one. You guys can wake me up when it's over." Shane probably wouldn't even make it to the next movie he was already starting to get so sleepy.

"Sleep well, *moya lyubov*." Ilya took the popcorn, remote, and the rest of the snacks and laid a blanket on top of his husband helping him get cozy.

They would probably do this all day if it kept raining like this.

Lazy days were their favorite spent together.

End Notes

💌 shane can't resist a good midnight snack and neither can sofia bug ❤️🐞 lmao also ilya definitely loved project hail mary in my head and instantly went to watch more of his movies subjecting shane and sofia to them too 😂 anyways hope you enjoy!

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