

hold onto me

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by Anonymous

Summary

The weight of Shane's belly was beginning to put strain on his lower back. It felt like with every step his back might split in two. His chest could also be to blame for all the strain as it had taken on some new developments as of late. Now, Shane had never been exactly flat chested for an omega especially during his heats his tits would turn into swollen mounds hot to the touch but now? They were not only swollen but they ached like hell when anything would brush up against them.

Or the one where Ilya holds Shane's belly for him.

Notes

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

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Now, Shane had never been exactly flat chested for an omega especially during his heats his tits would turn into swollen mounds hot to the touch but now? They were not only swollen but they ached like hell when anything would brush up against them.

The slightest movement against them had Shane feeling like he was going to crawl out of his own skin.

And do not even get him started on how the doctors appointments would always go the same every time it was:

- "Mr. Hollander-Rozanov, how are you doing?"

- "Oh I'm fine just feeling a little achy. My back hurts, my hips ache and I have bad heartburn."

- "Great well take some Tylenol and good luck!"

- "Gee, thanks because that really helps."

Every. single. time.

It had gotten to the point that Shane dreaded his prenatal appointments because that meant they were just going to tell him to keep doing the *same* damn thing and they would make him wait for forty or so minutes, get him and Ilya to the exam room, do an ultrasound since he was higher risk as he was at risk for preeclampsia, and then *maybe* spend five minutes (if that) looking at him.

Sometimes they didn't even do an ultrasound and sent him on his merry way. Those were the appointments Ilya begged for the doctor to at least let him listen with the Doppler to the baby's heartbeat.

After the last appointment, Shane had asked if there was anything at all they could do for his back pain and since he was paired with a fill-in doctor, she was his last hope of asking for relief. She recommended holding Shane's belly up for him and sent a few videos to his chart for them to view together.

"I think it will really help, you can do it for small periods at a time and it should help give Shane relief."

So Ilya logged into Shane's chart and viewed the videos that the doctor had sent as examples. There was a man was holding his pregnant partner's belly from behind slowly lifting and holding it there for a few minutes. The poor woman looked so relieved, she started crying which if that helped Shane that much he would hold it forever.

The alpha then got it in his mind that he was going to help his poor baby one way or another.

Shane had been standing with a hand placed on his lower back, watching Anya run around in their backyard chasing after birds that would land on the grass in front of her taunting the pooch.

It was nice having a closed in area behind their house, they had their firepit where they hosted parties sometimes (mainly his parents coming over and the occasional Luca sleepover). He was already picturing where to put a swingset and a slide for their baby girl when she got big enough to use it.

Meanwhile, Ilya had slipped up behind him on a mission to provide him some much needed relief. Two strong arms wrapped around his frame, cupping the underside of his swollen belly carefully before lifting carefully.

Shane's eyelids fluttered closed and he had to brace himself against the doorframe as a moan escaped his lips. A whole ass moan from how good it felt having all that weight just lifted magically off of his aching hips.

"Oh...*oh*— fuck that feels so good." It was taking everything in Shane not to turn around and tackle Ilya onto their patio furniture, relief instantly flooding his body. "I could honestly get used to this, wow I can't believe a difference this actually makes."

"I looked at videos doctor sent to you and I have been practicing. Our baby girl she doesn't mean to put so much weight on you, do you *my sweet girl*?" Ilya rested his chin in the crook of Shane's neck, cooing down at the belly that he was holding in his hands currently still.

"Don't ever let go please, god I'll give you the best head of your life if you just keep your hands there until I have her."

Now, that was *definitely* a deal for Ilya except it really only recommended doing it for ten minutes at a time which meant he would have to subject his omega to aches and pains again.

It was funny because Ilya hadn't expected it to be *that* good for Shane. But judging by the way the omega was turning into a puddle in his hands, it was most certainly doing *something* for him.

"It is settled I will never take my hands back," Ilya teased, his smile widening whenever there was a succession of kicks one after the other followed by a roll. All of this he could feel in his palms, their baby girl was moving in his hands. It felt surreal.

"Oh you've got her started now she was asleep earlier I'm pretty sure." Shane could pretty much tell the difference between their pup's patterns.

Normally she would sleep during the day and be most active at night. She would wiggle around and kick his bladder often causing him to get up and down during the wee hours of the morning. It was as if she were preparing him for her arrival.

"She is just happy that papa is holding her, isn't that right *malysh*?" Ilya's hands were falling asleep but it was the small price to pay for Shane's happiness. It gave him relief and that was all he really wanted, to do this small gesture for his omega who had to carry this weight *all* the time. He couldn't even imagine.

Shane knew sooner or later Ilya would have to take back his hands. Ilya continued doing it often, making sure his omega got his allotted belly holding time every so often daily.

Sure, there were wraps that could do something similar to what his alpha did but it couldn't quite replicate that feeling of being held.

And in a way, it was almost like their pup was getting used to being held by her papa too. So much so that Shane knew the moment that she was born she would know *exactly* just who was holding her because he had held her many times before she was born.

"I'll miss this," Shane leaned his head backwards onto Ilya's chest one evening as they were sitting on the outdoor loveseat out on their deck overlooking the lake. They usually watched the sunset together just taking in the view together while they soaked each other's presence up. The thought of two becoming three slowly yet surely getting closer to being something other than just being a thought.

Their daughter would be there with them, in Ilya's arms watching the sun go down with them. It was the little things really that they were both most excited about. This made it all the more real to them. Their pup would get to see her first sunset here — it was definitely an experience to be had.

And they couldn't wait.

End Notes

💌 this was just a little blurb i wrote thinking about how ilya would hold shane's belly for him because his everything hurts all the time and he just wants to help somehow 🥺❤️ anyways with back to school everything has gotten a wee bit chaotic but i will definitely try posting more often, just know i am writing! LMAO it's just been by hand so it takes a hot minute for me to transfer it to a doc anywaysssss i hope you all enjoy! 🐞

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