hurts me more than it hurts you

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by Anonymous

Summary

The saying 'this hurts me a lot more than it hurts you' was a saying Shane heard growing up when his mom would have to take him to the doctor for his yearly checkup and he would have a 'surprise' vaccination to get or when he would need stitches for a hockey related injury.

His mom would always hold his hand and say, 'Shane this hurts me more than it hurts you,' and truthfully he never understood why she would say that with an actual pained look on her face as she watched the doctor give him a shot or when she would sit by his side holding his hand as the medical trainer stitched him up her eyes never leaving the needle that threaded in and out of his wound.

It never made sense as to why it would hurt her more than it hurt him because it hurt a lot. Not that he ever said so.

But when it came to his own pup getting hurt, Shane understood quickly what his mother meant.

Or the one where Shane doesn't forgive himself until Sofia does.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

The saying 'this hurts me a lot more than it hurts you' was a saying Shane heard growing up when his mom would have to take him to the doctor for his yearly checkup and he would have a 'surprise' vaccination to get or when he would need stitches for a hockey related injury.

His mom would always hold his hand and say, *'Shane this hurts me more than it hurts you,'* and truthfully he never understood why she would say that with an actual pained look on her face as she watched the doctor give him a shot or when she would sit by his side holding his hand as the medical trainer stitched him up her eyes never leaving the needle that threaded in and out of his wound.

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It was a rushed morning to begin with. Shane was trying his hardest to get Sofia into the stroller so they could meet up with Rose for lunch. She had flown in from shooting a movie in Spain and it had been a hot minute since they had seen her.

Sofia had been only six months old the first time Rose held her so she was eager to carve out special time for her favorite Hollander-Rozanov. She didn't know how long she would be there so a brunch was definitely in order.

Shane was excited but Rose wasn't the greatest at planning so when she shot him a text saying she was in Ottawa and that she needed to see them, he of course had to plan it out to a certain degree — something Rose didn't exactly do often when she showed up on a whim.

He had to know what was on the agenda, what was coming next, it helped him stay on track. Sofia did good with their usual routine — as much of one that they could keep on a daily basis.

Being a hockey player, their schedule was pretty cut and dry having where they were going to be already planned out before the season even began so that helped them with planning her routine out.

"Okay we'll take Anya out on a quick walk then we'll have enough time to come back, get dressed for lunch and meet auntie Rose. That sound good?" Shane loved talking to his pup. She was one of the best listeners. Especially when he was pregnant with her, it was all he did even if it felt like he was talking to himself half the time.

Ilya was helping with the foundation, getting ready for the summer camp. He was helping Ryan figure out the amount of equipment they would need and they were going over some new rosters — something Shane normally did but Rose wouldn't be there for long. Shane felt bad for taking some time off but he promised he would be back as soon as they were done

eating. Ilya insisted they would be fine, reassuring Shane that Rose wouldn't be able to steal him away forever.

"Sofia will make sure auntie Rose will not take daddy away forever. This is right, yes?" Ilya grinned as Sofia clapped her hands and nodded with a 'Dada' in confirmation.

With a game plan in place, Shane grabbed the diaper bag, put Anya's harness on and headed out the front door to grab the stroller from the car, balancing Sofia on one hip.

The omega popped the trunk, grabbed the stroller still holding Anya's leash. He eyed the time quickly — they were running a little late and Anya was now whimpering signaling that she wanted to start walking.

"Okay, okay hold on," Shane quickly flipped open the stroller and put Sofia in the seat, leaning down to buckle her in when her little face suddenly drained of all color and her eyes widened as if she didn't know what happened until she let out a shrill cry that would have shattered glass. He would never forget that sound for the rest of his life.

"What? What's wrong, Sofia?!?" Shane scrambled to figure out what was wrong with his pup, her eyes full of tears when he noticed it. The strap on the stroller buckle had masked the view of it, it apparently had caught her inner thigh and pinched it just enough.

Shane's heart sank like a rock to the bottom of the ocean. "Oh my god Sofia, daddy didn't mean to—" He hurried to get Sofia out of her stroller, probably looking like he was insane to anyone that was passing by them.

Sofia clung to her daddy, shaking as she cried with her eyes and fists clenched shut.

"Shh, shh I'm so sorry Sofia." Shane tried to console his pup. He tried looking at her leg but she wouldn't let him.

"Can daddy just take a peek?" Shane tried bargaining with his toddler but nothing was working.

From what he could tell, the buckle had pinched Sofia's inner thigh but it didn't break skin and left a bruise behind to remind him of what he had done.

Shane called Ilya right away, turning them around to go back into the house after Anya finished up outside. They definitely were going on any walks today.

They were late meeting Rose. She didn't mind at all, she was more worried about Sofia than anything. And Shane, mostly how he was probably blaming himself.

"Shane look at me." Rose held Sofia who was snuggled up in her arms chewing on a teething stick watching her tablet. "You didn't mean to pinch her leg in the stroller— I mean it's not like you did it on purpose. You're the best dad I know. So what you made a mistake, who hasn't?"

"*Rose*, it was her leg. I mean who does that? I should have been careful and made sure her leg wasn't near it before I buckled her in." Shane swallowed the lump in his throat, his eyes were watering as he tried his best not to think about Sofia's cry.

Sofia seemed completely unfazed now as if it had never happened but it had, the red mark on her leg reminded him of it.

The car ride had been terrible getting into the car coming and going — Shane felt like he was going to screw up again so he took extra time making sure and used his own hand as a barrier so that if it pinched anything it would pinch his own hand.

When they got home Ilya was there waiting on them. He could already tell by the look on his husband's face and his soured scent that he was upset. "*Moya lyubov,* it's okay." Ilya held Shane in his arms, scenting him to help calm him down and ease his nerves.

Sofia was asleep, Ilya had carefully carried her inside because Shane was so upset with himself. He had held it together until he saw his alpha and that's when it all broke loose.

"I-I didn't mean to but it shouldn't have happened." Shane had called Ilya earlier and briefly told him what happened — he didn't exactly tell him everything or else he wouldn't have been able to drive home.

"It could happen to me putting her in, it could happen to Yuna or David." Ilya rubbed soothing circles up and down his omega's back trying to calm him down.

But Shane couldn't let this one go.

"Ilya, I should have been looking! I mean what kind of parent—"

"Shanya, you care. If you did not care you would not beat your self up about this."

"I just can't believe I did that." Shane sobbed into Ilya's chest, while the alpha felt his heart break in two seeing Shane cry always made him equally if not more upset.

For a while after the 'buckle incident' Shane didn't buckle Sofia in, he let Ilya do it instead. He just couldn't bare the thought of accidentally hurting her leg again.

Ilya was almost certain that Shane was way more hurt than Sofia had been about it.

It wasn't until about a month after that when they were getting ready to go to Yuna and David's house to drop Sofia off and go to morning practice. They were already late and Sofia was throwing a fit to which her papa just couldn't understand why she was melting down.

"Hey Sofushka you are going to make papa cry too, what is the matter?" Ilya tried reasoning with their toddler who was just not having it. He frowned when Sofia started to cry harder reaching for him — or maybe not. She was looking at her daddy standing behind him.

That's when the light bulb went on in Ilya's head.

"Shanya, she wants you."

"She doesn't want me." Shane thought Ilya was just trying to make him feel better.

But as soon as Shane heard Sofia crying 'Dada' he stepped to the side where she could see him better. "I'm right here, baby."

"Wan' Dada." Sofia tried her best to ask for her daddy, reaching for him again clinging when he picked her up and re-adjusted her into her seat.

"She must be tired seeing papa's face all the time." Ilya teased, knowing that Sofia even though she was a year old knew and felt that her daddy wasn't buckling her in for a reason. She was very smart for her age.

Almost immediately Sofia's scent leveled out and she allowed her daddy to put her in the seat. Shane quite literally was shaking as he did, still worried that he would repeat his previous mistake but Ilya knew he wouldn't.

"There, see daddy buckled you in." Ilya kissed the top of both Sofia and Shane's heads, holding the side of his husband's face in his hand cradling it ever so gently as he leaned in. "See you did not hurt her."

Sofia signed 'I love you' with her baby sign language, a big one toothed smile at her daddy. "Dada!" She chirped, clapping her hands again. And oh god, that's when Shane melted.

"I love you too, Sofia. So, so much." Shane's voice wobbled, his eyes filling with tears. As he went to get in the driver's seat, Ilya took the keys from him.

"I think it is best if I drive, you can sit in the back with Sofia if you want." Ilya offered, knowing that Shane had needed this for a while — it had been at least a three weeks since the incident and something had to give.

"Yeah sure I can do that, Sofi do you wanna watch some Bluey?" Shane wiped his eyes with the back of his hand, trying to pull himself together so he wouldn't be a complete mess by the time they made it to his parents' house.

"Blue." Sofia nodded, holding her daddy's hand as he helped her turn her tablet on putting it where they both could see it — Ilya watched them through the dash camera, a smile on his face the entire way there.

All was at peace in their world well that is until later when their pup would soon find out that her papa washed her favorite blankie but that would be a problem for later.

End Notes

💌 hey guys! i wrote this one by hand so it took me a little longer since i spent time transcribing it after writing it😭 this has actually happened to me once before with a nanny kiddo of mine and i felt /terrible/ so shane had to feel the same way, sorry sofia 🥺 but all is well! ❤️ anyways hope you guys enjoy!!!

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