

tiny captain

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by Anonymous

Summary

Shane realized they were going to have to bring Sofia to practice when his mom had called them earlier that morning to say she was sick that she couldn't keep Sofia for the day which meant they had to bring her with them.

Naturally everyone agreed that they could help watch her for the day, pitching in to keep her entertained.

Or the one where Sofia comes to practice and runs a tight ship.

Notes

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

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Naturally everyone agreed that they could help watch her for the day, pitching in to keep her entertained.

This made Sofia the happiest pup on the planet. She was used to staying with her grams and gramps but this was just as good if not better for her. She thrived on all the attention she got, excited to come to work with her papa and daddy.

She had her little rain boots paired with a ruffle sequin top on and her mini Centaur hat along with her 'puck purse'.

"You are dressed for success, yes?" Ilya grinned as he unbuckled Sofia from her carseat and helped her out of the car.

Sofia pulled her little purse up on her shoulder and nodded with a big smile that stretched from ear to ear. "I am gonna help you papa. Daddy says you need help, lots of it. That is what I am her for." She reassured , patting her papa's arm as if she were there to take over his burden as captain.

Shane grabbed Sofia's diaper bag from the front seat and nodded in agreement. "It's true Sofi, papa needs lots and *lots* of help so it's a good thing you came today."

Troy and Harris were already there and Bood, Chouinard and Luca also seemed to be lurking around while others staggered in.

Basically everyone looked sunburnt or still like they were mentally on the golf course.

"Oh did you bring lil Roz to see us?" Bood's voice boomed, echoing in the arena as he opened his arms kneeling for his 'Sofia Slam' (the name of the hug that Sofia had invented just for him). She did her secret special handshake with Luca and then practically climbed Troy's leg. She was yearning for attention especially from him because soon he would be having a pup of his own to spoil.

"Harris when are you popping?" Sofia leaned over now on Troy's shoulder looking down on her royal subjects like a princess.

Harris' face flushed a little, purely because he hadn't really been put on the spot. "Oh I'm having the baby in early March." He was definitely showing more and was a little self conscious about it but Sofia didn't mean it in a bad way. He knew she was just asking because she wanted a new friend to play with. Milo had told him he looked like he swallowed a pumpkin the other day so this didn't surprise him all that much.

"Sofi, you can't just ask that," Shane's cheeks turned pink as he lightly scolded his pup. He and Ilya tried to make sure she was polite but she was curious like her papa and asked questions about *everything*.

"It's okay really, hey Sofia do you want to come take some pictures of the players with me?" Harris offered, handing her his old camera. He had a new one for this year to use and the worst she could do was drop his old one which it had a case on it — it would also keep her busy long enough for Ilya to get dressed in his gear.

Sofia nodded eagerly, patting the top of Troy's head to let her down. "I gotta help Harris." She shook her head with a sigh.

Shane was grateful to have help even though Sofia wasn't even a handful. She just had a lot of energy. And he was *dragging* mentally and physically. Morning sickness and HG were kicking his ass this time around. They all told him he needed to rest but it was hard when all he wanted to do was be there for Ilya and Sofia — and the team. They were great at distracting her but she was like a miniature captain right there beside her papa on the ice in her little skates, padding and her custom jersey with 'Hollander-Rozanov' on the back giving out instructions left and right.

"I have a special helper with me today she is best if not the greatest mini captain." Ilya leaned over on his stick as the rookies took a knee in a circle around him. Sofia stood next to her papa imitating his stance.

Shane sat on the bench waiting to hear everything, even give advice to the players that needed it. "Good job guys, I would get out on the ice but Ilya already has some help." Shane motioned to Sofia who was already giving advice of her own.

"No, no you have to tape your stick this way you do it all wrong!" Sofia was berating one of their rookies on his tape job. Luca had to laugh because the pup used to do the same thing to him. She still did actually and he found it just as cute.

"Lulu, yours is little bit better." Sofia patted Luca's head.

Ilya was going on about different drills and things they would cover while Sofia started to skate, she was really good but then again some would say it was because her parents were who they were. Shane might have been biased thinking this but he felt she was just naturally talented.

After they had practiced plenty, Sofia went up to each player and told them she loved them which caught him off guard until he remembered Ilya doing the very same thing.

"Oh there's no denying where she came from." Troy skated up to the bench, laughing under his breath at Sofia pocketing pucks in her purse looking around like no one was going to catch her.

The rest of practice went well, Sofia fell asleep near the end on her daddy's lap as he played with her curls that had escaped her braids that he had practiced doing.

"Sofia is asleep?" Ilya zipped over having wanted to skate with Sofia after camp was over. Sofia had practiced with her papa some which was one of the reasons why she had gotten so good and was looking forward to doing that now.

Shane adjusted their sleeping pup in his arms making sure she was more comfortable, her head laying against his belly. "She kept telling her sister what a good captain papa is and told her she gets to skate on the ice too with you guys when she comes out." He had listened to Sofia talk to his belly until she couldn't keep her eyes open anymore.

"Wow, if that isn't a papa's girl." Harris had taken pictures but this one was his best one of the day— a picture of Shane holding Sofia her hand in the air as if she were talking and a video attached with her talking to Shane's belly.

"I saw her and had to get it. She was really moving her hands when she talked." Harris pointed out playing it for Ilya to see.

"Wonder where she gets that from." Shane teased his very animated husband who was notorious for talking with his hands.

"Must be genetic."

"Has to be." Shane grinned matching the look on Ilya's face.

This was their pup for sure.

End Notes

💌 hiiiiii sorry this took forever life has been busy! but all is good and i meant to transcribe this so here this is! 😊 i hope you guys enjoy! ❤️ i just love the idea of sofia being at practice doing her thing LMAO she is a tiny tyrant i mean captain asdfjsd

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