

The last Question is always the easiest.

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77744921) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77744921>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Heated Rivalry (TV) , Game Changers Series - Rachel Reid
Relationships:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Troy Barrett/Harris Drover
Characters:	Shane Hollander , Ilya Rozanov , Troy Barrett , Harris Drover , Yuna Hollander , Anya , Scott Hunter (Game Changers)
Additional Tags:	Established Relationship , Fluff , Social Media , Comfort , Interviews , Autistic Shane Hollander , Married Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Comfort No Hurt , YouTube , Questions
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-16 Words: 1,008 Chapters: 1/1

The last Question is always the easiest.

by [Mathisishomo](#)

Summary

Little fluff oneshot about a Interview Shane and Ilya have.

Notes

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

Harris had been bugging him for the entirety of the last week about this.

Troy had gotten in on it too and talked Ilya the ears off. Yesterday even YUNA HOLLANDER had promoted the idea in the Hollander groupchat. Yuna had supported and loved them both unconditionally, but while Ilya and Shane saw the rainbow when coming out to Shane's parents, Yuna Hollander saw green.

It wasn't that Shane was against the idea of unusual interviews or interviews in general, but he always preferred to stay private, especially about their married life. He was still anxious, anxious that people would turn against them, that it would somehow end both their careers overnight.

It wasn't as bad as it was before, but he could always hear those bad thoughts creeping up his neck when he was all alone.

But when even Ilya nuzzled the idea into his hair while they were snuggled up on the couch, he gave in.

„come on moya lyubov, it's just one interview, 30 min at most yeah.“ The Russian had whispered near his ear in a gentle tone.

Shane had just rolled his eyes at that and pressed his face further into Ilya's chest.

„ilya no, i don't wanna“

Shane could really whine like a small child.

„shane, you're being, eh what do you call this...uhm not understandable?“

„irrational“ Shane answered him.

„Yes irrational, you know our fans will love us, especially me“

Ilya grinned and Shane just groaned.

„fuck you“.

The next morning Shane had just texted his mom/manager and upon arriving at the icehall had gone to Harris to agree to the interview.

A very long and exhausting practice later, Ilya, Shane, Harris and all the social media interns of the Ottawa Centaurs gathered in a studio rented by the Centaurs near Chinatown.

The room was drowned in bright, for Shane's taste way too overstimulating, lights. About 4 cameras were pointed directly at the little studio that was set up with two nice leather chairs and a few pinboards with photos of the Centaurs hung up on them.

Ilya practically glowed with excitement, he was always way more extroverted than Shane. As they took place in their chairs Harris shot Shane a supporting look.

As the social media manager coordinated the cameras, the various interns followed him around and scribbled down notes on their notepads. With two thumbs up from Shane and Ilya, the room snapped into quietness as the cameras started rolling.

„Hello my name is Ilya Rozanov-Hollander and today i am here with my beautiful husband...“

Ilya pointed over to Shane who smilingly raised his hand.
„Shane Hollander-Rozanov“.

Ilya continued, „...to do this interview, it's called the Hail of Questions!“
Ilya grinned brightly at the cameras.

„There will be 10 questions and each one of us will only have 10 seconds to think of an answer. That way our answers will be realer because we have no time to actually overthink them“ Shane explained furthermore.

„I will obviously win“ Ilya threw a smug grin at Shane who just looked back at him confused.

„You know there are no losers and winners in this game right?“

„I know, still i will win, i always win“

Quickly Harris started off with the first question.

„What is your favourite memory about your relationship?“ Harris spoke from offscreen and a little 10 seconds timer started in the right corner of the video.

Not even 3 seconds into the timer Ilya answered, „Cottage“.

Shane just smiled into himself but answered before the timer had run out too.
„When Ilya made me tuna melt for the first time“ Shane said.

The couple looked at each other lovingly before the next question hung in the air.

„What was the first thought when you two met Anya, your dog.“

The timer started again but this time Shane answered first.

„i thought that she was soooooo soft“

He turned to Ilya for his answer.

Ilya thought for a few more seconds and said,
„daughter“, oh and he looked so smug.

Shane chuckled.

„You know you can answer in whole sentences right“

„fuck off“

„What’s the first thing that comes to mind at the term hockey?“

The timer hadn’t even started as both of them answered „winning“ in choir before bursting out laughing.

Harris just chuckled off cam.

„Well guys that was fast“

„We were the fastest skaters at allstar hockey last year so...“ Ilya answered proudly.

„Yeah yeah we get it you guys are great now lets move on.“ Harris countered.

„Is there another hockey player you look up to?“

That question actually took both of them the ten seconds to answer.

„Time’s up now, not so fast anymore are you Ilya?“

Ilya just shot Harris a glare.

Shane answered first.

„Scott Hunter“ he said calmly.

„That dinosaur?! That- uhm what do you call...? Fossil?! Scott Hunter is like a trillion years old and mega super duper lame.“

Ilya practically shouted.

„And he’s like one of the main reasons we were brave enough to confess our love to each other?“

Shane knew this was coming but he still argued.

„yeah that too i guess...“ Ilya grimaced.
„but he still old...”

„Who did you pick Ilya?” Harris asked.

„Waleri Charlamow“ the blonde answered proudly.
„he was a legend hockey player and retired when he wasn’t a trillion years old like Scott Hunter“

Shane looked over to Ilya confused.
„Didn’t he like die and that’s what ‘retired’ him?”

„well yes...”

You could see the gears turning in Ilya’s head to come up with a smart answer.
„but still“

Ilya shrugged, Shane couldn’t fight that for sure.

The mood was getting quite cozy and the time flew like crazy. Before Shane could even comprehend the fourth question to its full extent they were already at the tenth and last one.

„Ok guys concentration for this last one please...”

Harris took a short moment for the dramatic effect.

„if you had to choose, hockey or husband-“

„husband“

Both immediately answered and that was probably the easiest answer of the whole interview...

End Notes

Hey Guys this is actually the first fanfic i've written in a loooooooooong time. Im really thankfull that heated rivalry brought me back into writing ^^

Hope you enjoyed it ^^

Ps. I just changed the layout if it was weird for you before it should be fixed now.

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