**jealousy, jealousy**

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# jealousy, jealousy

by purplemoon27

Summary


Shane’s life these past few weeks has been nothing short of perfect.

After the cottage he felt like he could breathe again for the first time in a very long time.

or

The first time Shane and Svetlana meet doesn't go as well as you may think


Notes

Hi!

I'm not the best writer but I couldn't get this story out of my head! I really hope we get a scene between them in season 2 <3

(English is not my first language)

See the end of the work for more notes

Shane's life these past few weeks has been nothing short of perfect.

After the cottage he felt like he could breathe again for the first time in a very long time. He came out to his parents and they were so amazing about it he felt like it was a dream because not only do they love Ilya now, they're actually interested in him and made him feel like he was part of the family so quickly. His mom showing her love by texting him daily and making sure he's alright like she's always done with Shane and his father spending hours on the phone with Ilya and realizing they have way more in common than they thought - I don't know who is more shocked between Shane and Ilya by that fact- but he wouldn't change a thing. It always felt like something was missing in their little family and Ilya filled that hole so beautifully, almost like he was always supposed to be there.

Shane felt like he could breathe again because Ilya, his Ilya was finally his boyfriend, after almost a decade of pain, heartache, and yearning for this man, he can finally call him his. Sure, it's not public and they probably won't share it with anyone for a really long time, but it didn't matter to them, as long as they love each other that fiercely and are committed to each other that is all that matters.

They are now, laying in Ilya's bed in Boston, a few days before he has to go back to Montreal for the first practice of the new season, Shane's head on Ilya's chest where he could feel his beating heart while his boyfriend played with his hair and he wonders how life could get any better than this.

He look up at him to see his face but frowns when he realizes that Ilya seems elsewhere, preoccupied by something.

"Hey." Shane whispers, his hand stroking Ilya's cheek to soothe any worries he may have.

Ilya shakes his head, like he shaking a bad thought and gives him a beautiful smile, taking Shane's hand from his cheek and kiss the back of it with so much longing he has to hold his breath.

"I have tell you something." He says

Shane sit up trying his hardest to mask his worry and not look scared by those words.

"You can tell me anything." Shane replies gripping Ilya's hand even harder.

"Svetlana knows about us, I did not tell her anything, she just…knew. She's always been smart like that." He says almost proud.

Shane freeze stop at the mention of the girl that means so much to his love.

*I could marry Svetlana*

His mind goes back to that night at the cottage when he felt his heart break slowly as Ilya kept talking about a future where he marries his best friend. However, it wouldn't be true to say that it's not only that night where he felt this intense jealousy at the mention of her name,

Shane feels it when Ilya talks about her with the biggest smile on his face raving about her many accomplishments, he feels it when he hears them on the phone talking in Russian and Ilya look so open and comfortable in a way he's only starting to see for himself, he feels it when he's over at his place and can feel her presence even though she's not there with her hair product on the bathroom counter, her shoes and clothes in a tiny corner of Ilya's closet.

He never once looked her up or even ask to see a picture of them because in his mind as long as he doesn't see her, she doesn't really exist.

So, yes, Shane always has her in the back of his mind and even though he hates to admit it, he resents her a little bit. But then, he feels so guilty for feeling this way because she hasn't done anything to him, he doesn't even know her and she's the person that Ilya considers family and loves so dearly so it feels wrong to feel any type of way towards her when she makes Ilya so happy. They never even dated! Just friends with benefits that has known each other since forever. He knows he has nothing to be worried about. Ilya reassured him multiple times that he wasn't in love with her and that he's in loves him so much that it hurts, and Shane believes him, he really does, but that doesn't stop his anxiety every time she's mentioned like right now.

"It's ok, if you trust her then it's fine" Shane says trying his hardest to sound as calm as possible.

"Of course I trust her, don't even worry about that." Ilya respond with his hand stroking Shane's hair so softly he could cry. "I was just thinking that maybe now it's the time for you to meet Svetlana…she will be here tomorrow, we can all have dinner here…together?"

Shane can see it in his eyes how much this would mean to him, how much he really wanted the two people he loves the most on this planet to get along despite how awkward it is. And all Shane wants is to make him happy.

"Yeah, for sure! I can't wait to meet her" Shane replies with a smile that he hopes doesn't look too fake.

"Thank you" Ilya whispers taking his hand and kissing the back of it before taking his phone and texting Svetlana the confirmation. "I promise you're going to love her Shane, she's amazing and funny and is crazy about hockey like you" he says while typing.

Seeing how much it means to him, despite the pit in his stomach Shane only nods before putting his head back on his chest trying not to overthink on the fact that he will finally meet the famous Svetlana and he doesn't know how to feel about it.

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As soon as Shane left Ilya's bedroom after going back and forth for hours on with what he was going to wear when he meets Svetlana for the first time, he sees Ilya at the stove just finishing up dinner already dressed looking beautiful as usual. He's mixing the sauce with a deep frown on his face and Shane realize that this is the first time he's ever seen him nervous. He's usually so confident, but not this time and Shane doesn't know why.

He clear his throat to get his boyfriend's attention.

Ilya looks up from the stove and show him a soft smile before turning his head towards himself to tell Shane to come over, which he does with no hesitation.

Ilya wraps his arm around Shane's waist and plant a kiss on his lips and immediately felt more relax.

"Why are you nervous?" Shane whispers his lips barely touching his boyfriend's.

"I'm not" Ilya reply. "I just want everything to be perfect, you are the two people I love the most in the world and I don't know what I would do if-"

"Hey" Shane interrupts taking his face in between his hands and caress his cheeks softly. "Stop worrying, everything is going to be fine, if you love her so will I" Shane says not sure if he's trying to convince Ilya or himself.

Ilya nods kissing all over his face making Shane giggle when finally the door ring. Ilya take a deep breath before taking his boyfriend's hand and walk them toward the door.

Shane's heart is beating so fast he's sure that Ilya can hear it. He's so close to finally be in the same room as the famous Svetlana and he doesn't know how to breathe all of a sudden.

His boyfriend let go of his hand to go open the door. He doesn't see her at first, blocked by Ilya's body who's hugging her so tight and saying something in Russian, and then I finally see her. Her arm is still around Ilya's waist and his arm on her shoulder and my god, they look so good together which makes everything worse then before.

"Shane, this is Svetlana, Svetlana this is Shane" Ilya says.

She's so beautiful he almost can't believe she's real. The many time he thought about her she was always this tall blonde with icy blue eyes and a thick Russian accent, but no, her light brown skin, and beautiful curly hair and light green eyes makes her even more mesmerizing. After really looking at her, Shane keep thinking how much of a fool he is, because of course Ilya Rozanov would want the most beautiful, one of a kind beauty by his side.

She looks at Shane and he can see her smile drop for a second before smiling widely and extending her hand. "Nice to finally meet you Shane Hollander, I've heard so much about you." And of course her English is perfect with barely any accent.

He shake her hand. "Nice to meet you too, and same, I heard so much about you too." He looks up at Ilya and he seems so happy he almost forgets all his jealousy and insecurity he has about this beautiful woman, almost.

They go over to the table and it's a little awkward a t first, nobody is saying anything just eating and throwing smiles here and there and asking random questions, it was obvious everyone at the table tried their best to diffuse any tension that could be there.

Sometimes Svetlana would say something in Russian that made Ilya laugh so hard, but then he would look at Shane's confused face and he would tell her to speak English so he could

understand. She would always apologize with her sweet voice and said it was a force of habit. Shanes also noticed how touchy they are without even noticing, it's almost like it was second nature for them. After a while he just tuned out the rest of their conversation and prayed this night end as quickly as possible.

When it was time for Svetlana to go, she kept looking at Shane with a frown on her face, she whispers something to Ilya that Shane can't understand and when Ilya simply nods, looking nervous.

"Shane Hollander want to come wait for my cab with me outside" she says taking her bag from the counter.

He quickly looks at Ilya who gives him a quick smile before turning back to the beautiful Russian. "Of course"

They both walk in silence before stopping near the sidewalk.

"I'm sorry for not talking to you more, inside, I really want us to be friends, it's just a little bit…awkward"

She laughs at her honesty, because that's an understatement.

"Yeah, I'm glad I wasn't alone in this" Shane reply with a smile

"No, not at all" Svetlana takes his hand and squeeze it "I just want you to know I'm so happy for you and Ilya, he has never looked happier and in love, he worships you Shane Hollander, you have nothing to worry about, all he talks about is you now that I know about your relationship"

He smile at her words and he hates how much he love hearing them. "Thank you, I'm just-" he stops himself not knowing how honest he should be with her but then he looks at her beautiful green eyes and see how tender they look and know she's not going to judge him. "I'm just so jealous of you, you're beautiful, you've know Ilya the longest, the way he talks about you Svetlana…he loves you so much, I feel like I can't compete with you, and I know he's in love with me, but there's still a corner of my mind that thinks that any day he could leave me for you, I mean, he even brought up marrying you and I know it wasn't going to be for love but I think a huge part of me thought that he would have fallen in love with you one day since he already loves you so much and this feeling just stayed with me…I know it's unfair to you but that's how I felt" he says his head low and avoiding eye contact.

She squeeze his hand to get his attention and once he looks up he can see her smiling with tears in her eyes trying her hardest to not let them fall. She opens her mouth and close it several times almost like she's not sure what to respond.

"When Ilya and I were maybe eight years old we got married" she laughs "obviously it was fake and it was in his house his mother got me a dress and filmed the whole thing I think it was a rare moment where I ever saw her smile, but yeah, it was something silly and when it was done Ilya turned to me and said when we grow up I will marry you and protect you forever"

Shane smile at her words imagining a little Ilya saying those words. “As we got older we realized how much our friendship meant to both of us, we are not really close with our families so that’s what we were for each other. It never even cross our minds to try being something else. But in the past few years I think I got lonely and started to grow some feelings for Ilya and start thinking more about how life would be if we were together romantically. Because of that, I would’ve never accepted to help him by actually marrying him for real this time because even though you think he’s the one who would have fallen in love with me one day, I’m pretty sure it would have been me, because any universe where you exist Shane Hollander, you will always be the one and only person he will ever be in love with…you will always be the love of his life, I swear it” she says raising her hand to his right cheek wiping the tear that fell unbeknownst to him.

“God I understand why he loves you so much, you have a way with words” he says making both of them laugh in their tears. “And I’m sorry about you having feelings for him I-“

She shakes her head. “It is nothing, I will get over them really quickly especially after seeing you both together today, you are both meant to be together even a blind person can see that so please don’t worry me.” Svetlana says

The cab in here and he walks her to the car stoping in front of the car door she adds. “Plus, it made me realize that maybe I’m ready to meet someone seriously and give myself the chance to have something beautiful like you and Ilya have. First try is tomorrow, I have a date with with a very hot basketball player that I have been talking to online for a while so I will be fine.” She winks at him

His eyes widen before they both start laughing. “Please tell me who, I know a lot of them maybe I can tell you something about him.”

“Absolutely not! It’s just one date we will see later maybe” she replies. Suddenly she gets serious again and look him dead in the eyes. “Just promise me something Shane?”

“Of course, anything” and he really means it.

She hesitates before speaking again. “Just promise me you won’t ask him to choose between you and me? Because you would win and I don’t know what I would do without him.” She says trying not to cry again.

He shakes his head repeatedly almost like he couldn’t believe what she was saying. He takes her in his arms and hug her tightly, god how did he grew to care about her so quickly when just a few hours ago he was still so jealous of her. “I would never, Svetlana I swear I would never do that to you both, I swear it.” He whisper in her ear hoping she can feel how sincere he is.

She nods hugging him back before pulling back and dropping her forehead on his. “Also promise to take care of him for me? And please don’t hurt him?”

“I promise.” He nods

“Alright I’m going to go now before the driver gets mad at me”

He nods opening the door for her. “It was the pleasure of a lifetime to finally meet you Shane, next time I promise it will be more fun”

“And it was an honour to finally meet you Svetlana” he says before kissing her cheek making her smile. She enters the car and the driver start driving away from Ilya’s house.

When he goes back inside he goes directly to his boyfriend bedroom and stare at him for a while in bed on his phone with a frown on his face.

After basking in his presence, he clear his throat to get his attention, Ilya immediately gets up and kiss him softly. “How was it?” He ask.

Shane looks over at Ilya’s bedside table and see a hairlip that belongs to Svetlana and for the first time he doesn’t feel this extreme jealousy and insecurity at the fact that she’s everywhere, he feel relief and gratitude that Ilya has someone like her in his life because he deserves the best

“It was great, she’s amazing” Shane replies with a smile on his face which make Ilya sigh in relief. “I think we’re going to be best friends.”

End Notes

Hope you enjoyed!

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