

Hockey Stars Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov Read Thirst Tweets

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Hockey Stars Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov Read Thirst Tweets

by [IamPoof](#)

Summary

Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov reading Thirst Tweets with BuzzFeed!

Notes

Welcome back to everyone who read my Wired Interview and welcome to everyone who got lost here!

I wanted to write a thirst tweet story so I did. Huge thanks to my bestie LeeO who wrote like 90% of the tweets while I was sitting next to her, cackling like a hyena! We had fun and it wasn't even hard (who is surprised lol)

Have fun guys!!

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

@Buzzfeed

The People asked and we answered! Next week's video: Ilya Rozanov and Shane Hollander reacting to thirst tweets!

→ @Rosie-nov

ITS HAPPENING EVERYBODY STAY CALM STAY FUCKING CALM

→ @daddyrozanov

I have to mentally and physically prepare myself

→ @hollanovforever

So many blushing reaction memes of Shane incoming!!! I cant wait

The video starts with Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov sitting at a table in front of a white background. Ilya is holding a bucket that has a cartoony sticker on it that reads *thirst tweets*.

“Welcome everyone to BuzzFeed thirsty tweets.” Ilya's voice booms, a bright smile on his face. “I'm Ilya Rozanov!”

A little more tame with a polite smile Shane Hollander added: “And I'm Shane Hollander.”

“We will read thirst tweets today!” Ilya said gleefully, shaking the small bucket.

Shane looks already done with the day. “I can't believe they really called us to be here. Why?”

A male voice from the off can be heard. “We give the people what they want!”

“Why would they want us?”

“Because we are sexy athletes Shane!” Ilya said matter of fact. “Let's start!”

Ilya shook the bucket a second time and pulled out the first paper.

There was a moment of confused silence.

“Is only emoji.” Ilya said in explanation.

The tweet was blended in for viewers to see.

Ilya: 🙄💀😐😭

Shane: 🦋🌻🐕☀️

"What does that even mean?" Shane asked, perplexed.

"I'm angry, you're cute!"

"Guys, this is just a front. Ilya is the cutest kitten!"

"Kitten!? Russians are no kittens!"

"Okay cute bear then!"

"Bear is better, is for Russia. I accept." Ilya nodded in acceptance and pulled out the next paper slip. Again the Tweet was seen on the screen.

To be honest, I kinda wanna see Hayden and Shane together. They're always so cute in their team videos! Do you see my vision?

"No, no vision, I can not see this! I'm very jealous!" Ilya looked disgusted and threw the paper away.

Shane looked amused at the immediate reaction. "That's true, Ilya is very jealous."

"But Shane is even more jealous."

"...I suppose that's also true."

Ilya moved the bucket over to Shane this time, who pulled out the next paper to read out loud.

"I want Ilya to fuck me as hard as he (probably) fucks Shane. I could take him so good!"

"No!"

Ilya just grinned at Shane's outburst, clearly delighted by the comments and the reaction. When Shane made no move to take the next paper Ilya just shrugged and pulled the bucket back to himself to move on.

"Do you think Hollander and Rozanov need another dog? I can bark."

Ilya read out loud and then stopped. He took a second too long to answer and Shane stared at him incredulously.

"Why are you hesitating?!"

"We thought about second dog, little dog sibling for Anya." Ilya said.

Shane threw his hands up in outrage. "No barking people in our house Ilya! Moving on!"

Shane moved and read the next tweet.

"Shane, I want your baby!"

"Sorry, babe. He's the hole, not the peg". Ilya shrugged and grinned at the camera, as if to apologize to the writer.

"Ilya!!"

"Is true!"

"Don't tell them that? Jesus Christ." At this point Shane had reached a lovely shade of red, the blush constant and his expiration on an all time high. Shane pulled out the next paper, obviously trying to forget.

"Ilya Rozanov exists ✨"

Me: Caution slippery when wet

Ilya laughed. "Is okay! I can clean."

"At least that's true." Shane snorted in amusement at Ilyas reaction. He pushed the bucket over to Ilya again to let him read the next tweet.

Ilya's jaw so sharp, he would probably cut your thighs while eating you out.

"His jaw is not that bad, but when he has his playoffs beard, you can definitely feel it." Shane said and Ilya just winked at the camera.

Pink hearts exploded over the screen and the meme of a swooning woman appeared in the corner.

I want to be Ilya, so I can take Shane with my strap-on.

"Sorry, you are still girl, so no. But now I know what to purchase next."

Shane turned to look at his husband enraged. "Why on earth do we need a strap-op." His voice tripped a bit over the word, the blush burning up again as he smacked Ilyas leg under the table.

"I totally understand Rozanov, if Hollander would look at me with those yearning bottom eyes I would move to Canada as well"

"What on earth are yearning bottom eyes?" Shane asked confused.

"You are not online enough Shane. Is saying."

"Yearning bottom eyes!?"

Ilya cackled, clearly delighted by the struggle of his husband trying to understand and compose himself. The Russian grabbed the bucket to move on.

Hi, hey, excuse me, would you be open for a threesome?

A moment of awkward silence and side eyes between the two men, before Ilya broke it.

"Sorry, Shane is too possessive!"

"I am possessive? You are!!"

"No, I am obsessed with you. Is different."

Shane looked bashful for a second, before shaking his head as if to get rid of his thoughts. Ilya just plucked the next question out of the bucket.

Ilya, my friend Hudson would like to fuck your boyfriend. On a Tuesday.

Shane frowned a little. "First of all: no, thank you. Secondly, why on a Tuesday?"

"Oh, so different day is okay?"

"No, I already said No, thank you!"

"Is too polite, Hollander! Be less Canadian! Also not boyfriend, is husband!"

"I don't think they care Ilya."

Ilya grumbled annoyed. "I care, is important. Your my husband."

Shane smiled and leaned a little closer until their shoulders touched. A soft little moment that was over to fast, when Shane pulled out another paper.

"Do you think Ilya forgets English when he is close to coming and only speaks Russian then?"

Silence. Shane started grinning a little.

"He does."

Ilya just shrugged in a 'what can you do' move, before pulling out the next paper.

Shane, is your mum single? She's kinda hot!

#StopAsianHate

Shane read the tweet and looked disturbed. "Ew why my mom?"

"Your mum is beautiful women Shane!"

"I know she is beautiful, but I don't want to think about her having sex!" Shane shuddered at the thought and threw the paper away.

Ilya is so hot, I would let him rail me literally everywhere. Kitchen counter? I'm in! Over the edge of the tub? Heck yeah! Right in the middle of the back patio? Let's go!

"Over the edge of the tub? That doesn't sound healthy for your back, though."

"He speaks from experience."

Shane lifted one arm and smacked Ilyas shoulder in response. "Stop it!"

Ilya just laughed. "No. Next one!"

I love Shane so much, I would lick him all clean after a game!

"Noooh, that's gross!"

"Actually, I can recommend. Shane's sweat is quite tasty." Ilya was smirking at the camera, eyebrows wiggling suggestively.

"Ilya NO! Jesus Christ." While Shane hid behind his hands a picture of Jesus with sunglasses and finger guns appeared in the corner.

No, but can you imagine Ilya talking in Russian during sex? Just thinking about it makes me hot. He could say nonsense and I would come just from that.

"Don't say it!!"

The camera zoomed in on Ilya grinning smugly at Shane, wagging his eyebrows again.

"Ilya could slap me, push me around and fuck me stupid and I would still say thank you Daddy and ask for more"

Ilya read the tweet and stopped for a moment. Contemplating his reaction. "You know, no thank you, I prefer Sir"

"That's it?" Shane asked doubtful.

"They are giving consent, is fine!"

Shane seemed to think over the answer and shrugged. Then he read the next one.

Now that they're out, let's talk about the important stuff. Do you think Shane Hollander and Ilya Rosanov ever get frisky on the ice/during the game?

Shane shook his head. "No, we take hockey very seriously, we would never do something like this!"

"You're giving me good ideas!"

"No, Ilya!"

Is Shane single? I need to know, I'm in love with him, he's the only one I want!

"No, he is not."

"If you continue this interview like this, maybe I am!" Shane said disgruntled.

"You will miss meeee", Ilya said, sing-songy and Shane just groaned in defeat.

"Why are both Scott Hunter and Shane Hollander gay? I just want to be fucking railed by one of them pls 🥺🥺"

"Why would you want to be fucked by Hunter? He has old hips." It was funny how disgusted Ilya could sound at the idea of Scott Hunter having sex.

"Ilya I doubt his hips are the problem here."

"His hips are problem, no good railing with old hips."

"So if I do it it's fine?"

Ilya waved one arm in the air as if to shoo away a fly. "You are gay, is women comment, I'm not worried."

Shane shook his head in disbelief, a small amused smile danced over his face.

Meanwhile Ilya pulled out the next tweet and started reading.

Shane is the love of my life, the apple of my eye, the flower in my garden, the sun in the dark, the -

"This is very long."

"No, I'm listening, go on!" Shane said smugly.

-the honey for my bees, the bonfire in the night, the song in my heart, the soothing cream to my wounds -

"Do I have to continue this? English is very much!"

"Don't pretend it's too much, your English is fine. You're just sore, they're coming up with better compliments than you are!"

"Am not sore, ***'the lullaby for my insomnia'***? That is not true, Shane is a horrible singer!"

Shane laughed and nodded. He picked up the bucket and pulled out the last paper while Ilya dropped the long tweet, not even half has been read.

"That's the last tweet everybody."

"Shane said in an interview that he struggles with anxiety. Do you think Ilya fucks him so good he can't even remember to be anxious? Because I can help out if he doesn't"

Shane looked put out at first but then sighed in defeat. "I do have anxiety, yes."

Silence.

"And Ilya fucks me out of anxiety, so thank you for the offer but no thank you!"

Silence.

“I can’t believe I just said that.” Shane flopped down on the table, hiding his face, his ear burning red in embarrassment.

Ilya turned a smug grin to the camera. But when he turned to Shane his face turned soft and fond. He stroked Shane's back softly, leaning closer to say something into his ear. Shane nodded and got up.

They both turned to the camera again.

Shane started speaking first. “This was us reading thirst tweets.”

“Thank you BuzzFeed!” Ilya added.

Cut.

End screen with soft music playing. They got up, Shane started to collect the papers that were strewn all over the table and floor, while Ilya was putting them back into the bucket, speaking to someone behind the camera.

Black Screen.

Youtube Comment Section

@hollanovforever

This is them during the whole interview

Ilya: 😏😎😏😏

Shane: 😬😬😬😬

➡ **@hollanovforever**

Lol I really just re-did the first tweet wooops my baaad

@ilya-nator

Ilya being so offended that someone just said boyfriend HAHA thats his husband and everyone needs to know

@daddyrozanov

Welp guys seems like I need a new name - daddy aint gonna work anymore

@babygirlhollander

You can’t believe you answered that? MY GUY I CANT BELIEVE YOU SAID THAT EITHER

➡ **@FromHollanderwithLove**

His INSTANT regret hahahaha

@HollanovsWife

Sentences Shane never thought needed to be said: No barking people in our house 🗣️🗣️

➡ **@Hockeyenthusiast**

Ilya was contemplating and Shane was ready to fight

@centaurbaby

How did I get here? I was just a normal Hockey fan

@Rosie-nova

I did not stay calm just fyi 😊😭😭



@Thirstanov

I DONT THINK ANYONE DID “I Prefer Sir” LIKE SIR!? OKAY I GOT YOU BOO



@BringIlyaBack

“I can clean” Ilya being house a husband was not on my bingo card 😂😂

@justwatching

I love how they just start cleaning up again. We love self aware kings!

End Notes

If you got here: thank you for reading :)

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