

search history

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by [ArtMate](#)

Summary

After a misunderstanding, Ilya sees Shane's search history and realizes Shane might not be as secure in their relationship as he thought, and that misunderstanding might be bigger too.

Notes

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

The first time Ilya noticed that something seemed wrong was after dinner, or more like after what was supposed to be dinner.

You see, Ilya has just joined the Centaurs and he has been told he should connect with his new team and honestly they are a good group and fun to hang out with. So he joins them after their game one Friday. They are going out and getting a few drinks to celebrate their victory. The only problem was he forgot to tell Shane that. It wouldn't have been a big deal if that wasn't the day Shane would get a break for the weekend and they had decided he was going to spend it in Ottawa to be with Ilya and his family.

Shane showed up on Friday right before the game to be able to watch it and be there for when Ilya came home. But then it was an hour after the game, then two. And sure, sometimes it takes a long time to get ready after the game, the coach might want to talk to him or something but two hours?

The game had ended at 9.30 pm, when it became midnight he decided to text him.

Jane: Hey, did your coach keep you over time? Dick move, you played well tonight.

Jane: I made dinner, it's in the fridge for when you are back.

After he sent the text messages he decided to check Instagram and saw that Ilya had posted on his story. What he had posted was a video of him and his team doing shots. It was a nice video, they were all screaming and excited. They seemed happy. But why had Ilya not told him he was going out?

Jane: Just saw your story sorry didn't mean to bother you have fun

Jane: I'm going to bed but as I said food is in the fridge if you're hungry when you get home

Jane: Have fun <3

It was around 3 am when Ilya checked his phone. He was about to call a cab and go home when he saw the messages. He didn't think anything of it, but felt a bit bad and decided he would make it up to Shane tomorrow.

When he got home he took some of the food out of the fridge and sat down to eat. That is when he saw Shane's computer on the table, still open. He must have forgotten it before he went to bed.

He didn't mean to look but when he went to move it he accidentally touched the mouse pad and the screen lit up. That is when he saw it.

How to know if your boyfriend is getting bored of you?

Those are the exact words are on Shane's computer.

He has no idea what could give Shane the impression that he is bored. Has he not spent enough time on him? They have been busy but it's not like they don't talk.

Ilya didn't sleep much that night. He hasn't been able to stop thinking about last night. Maybe he shouldn't have gone out. But that can't be it right?

He doesn't feel guilty, not exactly. It's more a quiet panic. He keeps seeing those words on the screen.

How to know if your boyfriend is getting bored of you?

When did he make Shane worry about that? What did he do?

He can't stop thinking.

When the morning comes Shane is already awake before him. He is sitting at the kitchen table, scrolling on his phone with a cup of coffee in the other hand. He looks relaxed. Maybe Ilya is overreacting.

Shane can be overly anxious sometime, maybe he just had a bad night last night. It doesn't mean it is something he really thinks.

"Morning," Ilya says, voice still rough with sleep.

Shane looks up with a smile, "good morning."

He is beautiful like always. But there is still something off.

He won't bring it up, that might only make things worse. If it really is like he thinks it might and it was just something he was anxious about last night it will only bring those thoughts back.

Instead he goes to the kitchen. Just because he can't say anything doesn't mean he can't try to show that he cares.

He decided to make breakfast. He knows he still has some fruit and eggs left. It becomes a good breakfast, balanced, healthy but still good. No unnecessary sugar because he knows Shane wouldn't want that. But still tasty and will show that he cares.

Ilya presses a kiss to Shane's shoulder when he passes behind him, letting his hand linger a second longer than usual. He puts the plates down on the table.

"You don't have to do all that," Shane says, half-laughing.

"I want to," Ilya answers easily.

They eat together. Shane thanks him twice. Three times. He offers to do the dishes even though it's not his place, even though Ilya tells him to sit.

It feels nice, and Shane looks relaxed. Well almost at least. Every time Ilya touches him, Shane stiffens just a little before leaning in. Every time Ilya says something affectionate, Shane deflects it with a joke or a soft *you don't need to*

As Ilya puts away the dishes, Shane sits down on the couch. Shane is currently on his computer, The same computer as yesterday. Ilya tries to pretend he doesn't react. He has no reason to react.

“What are you doing?” Ilya asks as nonchalantly as he can.

“Just looking up new recipes, I was thinking of inviting my parents over later if it is okay with you?” he answers without looking up from the screen.

The screen is angled away so Ilya isn't able to see what he really is doing but he has no reason to lie, right?

“Oh, yeah that's okay.”

“Are you sure? We can always spend the evening just you and me if you rather do that?”

“No it's okay, you can invite them. They are nice,” Ilya opens his phone to look through the pictures from yesterday when he catches Shane also staring at his phone.

“Really I don't need to invite them if you don't want to. I know we didn't get to spend time together yesterday so we can have a day just for us,” Shane says, there is a tenseness to his voice that hadn't been there earlier.

“No, it's fine, I want you to invite them. It was my fault we didn't spend time last night, I'm sorry about that,” he tries to sound reassuring.

They go back to their own screens for a bit when Shane all of a sudden asks, “did you have fun last night.”

“Yeah, it was fun. The group is more fun than I thought,” he puts down his phone so he can look at Shane as they talk.

Shane just looks at him, there is an emotion in his eyes that Ilya can't really place.

“Sorry, I just need to use the bathroom, I will be right back,” he says before kissing Ilya on the head and leaving, “are you sure I could invite them over, it's really no big deal if I can't?” He asks as he is about to turn around the corner.

“Yeah I already said it's fine. I like your parents”

Shane takes one last look at him before saying; “okay, I will call them and ask,” then he leaves.

Ilya knows he shouldn't but there is still something wrong, he can feel it. He just needs to figure out what it is.

His eyes drift to the computer sitting on the table.

Shane's laptop, it's still open. He knows he shouldn't but he looks anyway.

The first thing he sees is the website that is open, it's a blog and in big letters there is a title that just says, How to tell if your boyfriend is losing interest.

After this there is nothing stopping him, he goes into his search history.

There is just more of the same:

How to tell if your partner is getting bored of you?

Am I too much for him?

How to get your partner to like you again?

Signs your partner is going to break up with you?

Ilya just stares at the screen. He doesn't even hear when Shane comes back.

“So they are coming around 6 pm, again are you sure, I don't want to force you to spend time with them, or me if you don't want to,” Shane says with a slight laugh to his voice as if to hide the uneasiness.

Then he just stops.

He looks at Ilya, the screen still lit, showing all his searches. Everything just laid out in the open.

“What is this?” Ilya says gesturing to the laptop.

“It's stupid, it really is nothing. Just forget you saw that,” Shane says in a hurry as he reaches to take the laptop.

“Dont do that,” Ilya says, firmer now.

“Do what?”

“Pretending everything is okay, something is wrong and you're not telling me.”

“You shouldn't be looking at other people's computers, “ Shane sounds mad now. He starts walking away.

“I wasn't snooping, “ Illya says quickly, “I saw it last night. It was open. I moved it. Then it lit up.”

Shane goes still, silence falls over them.

“Oh,” Shane whispers under his breath.

“Oh,” Ilya repeats. “You want to explain?”

Shane's shoulders rise in a slow breath. Fall again.

“I didn't think you'd see that.”

“That's not an answer.”

Shane hesitates, then shakes his head. "It was stupid. You don't have to worry about it."

"I am already worrying," Ilya says quietly.

That is when Shane finally turns around to look at him. His eyes are glossy.

"I don't think you want to break up;" he says in a hurry, like he needs to clarify.

They just stand there for a moment, no one is saying anything.

"I don't want you to leave without me having seen the signs," Shane finally explains. "I want to keep you for as long as possible, but what if you get bored."

"I'm not going to," Ilya cuts him off.

"But what if you did? What if you realize it's easier without me? Or that you are too busy, or surrounded by all these amazing people and you just don't have time for me anymore?"

His breathing is getting faster. It feels like he doesn't have enough air in his lungs to finish his thoughts.

Ilya just stays quiet, taking in his words, trying to understand.

"I didn't want to make it your problem," he finishes. "I don't want you to worry."

The other man just stares at him for a long second.

"Shane," he says slowly. "Like I said before, I'm already worried."

He doesn't look annoyed, just confused.

"Is this about last night? I just went out with my team and forgot to text you. That's on me."

Shane lets out a weak laugh, as to disagree.

"That is not me getting bored of you," Ilya continues. "That is me being an idiot."

"It's not your fault, I'm just getting in my own head."

"Please stop." Ilya stands up and walks over to Shane. He takes the computer and puts it down on the couch.

Shane's eyes drift down, looking down at the floor.

"Look at me," Ilya places a soft hand under his chin and lifts his head up. Their eyes finally meet. "I love you, that is not going to change. And if it does I will let you know."

"I'm sorry, about everything," Shane places his arms around the other's waist and brings him in for a hug.

"You have nothing to be sorry about."

Ilya wraps his arms around him and places one hand to cradle the back of his head.

“I love you so much. I don't want to be without you. And yesterday all I could think about was how I wanted to be with you instead.”

He pulls away so he can look at Shane as he talks.

“I know it's not only about yesterday. And I know you are not just going to forget this but please if you feel this way don't google, ask me.”

“I will try,” Shane says quietly. “And I love you too.”

They embrace each other again and just stays there for a while. This is not something that gets fixed after one conversation. Both of them know this. These insecurities will stay but Ilya also knows that he will be here to reassure Shane the rest of their lives if he needs to.

End Notes

I had my girlfriend proofread this, so if there are any mistakes, blame her. ❤️

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