

Don't stop me now (Cause I'm having such a good time)

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by [unicorns_and_icecream](#)

Summary

Ilya and Shane are put in opposite teams during the All Star's Game in 2021.

Nobody knows they are together.

At least not before the game.

Notes

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

Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a real good time

I feel alive

And the world, I'll turn it inside out, yeah

I'm floatin' around in ecstasy

So don't stop me now

The crowd was cheering, The All Star's Game was fun for everyone involved. Gone was the rivalry from teams pressured to beat each other, gone was the need to perform and keep the statistics on top. During the All Star's Game, the love of the game was the only thing that mattered. Except if you were Shane Hollander or Ilya Rozanov.

They had both been chosen to captain, Ilya Team Europe and Shane Team North America, so they were the last players to enter the ice. As last in line, they stood with their backs against the wall. Trying not to look smug. The crowd was vigorous now.

I'm a shootin' star, leapin' through the sky like a tiger

Defyin' the laws of gravity

I'm a racin' car, passin' by like Lady Godiva

I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stoppin' me

“And last but not least, your captains! Number 81, Ilya Rozanov and 24, Shane Hollander!” they heard from the speakers and skated on the ice.

“Are you ready?” Shane asked Ilya and bumped their shoulders together, unable to hide the smile from his face.

“As ready as I'll ever be”, Ilya answered with a wink, smiling broadly for a second then exchanging the smile for his characteristic frown.

They didn't think it was possible, but the crowd cheered even louder when they entered the ice, side by side. But then suddenly, the cheering stopped and was replaced by murmuring and pointed fingers.

Ilya and Shane had reached the center ice now, cameras zooming in on their backs. 24 Hollander was blastered in yellow on Shane's shirt, 81 Hollander was blastered on the back of Ilya's.

Shane and Ilya couldn't contain their smiles. This was gonna be the best All Star's game ever.

I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah

Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit

I'm travelling at the speed of light

I wanna make a supersonic man outta you

The press conference after the game was mad. Ilya and Shane was enjoying themselves, nothing they'd ever done before with reporters intruding their faces with microphones and cameras.

"How did you come up with this prank, was it all just to spite Hollander before the game?" the first reporter asked Ilya,

"Prank? There's no prank." he answered sturdily. Hockey persona frown in place.

"Why did you play with Hollander's name on your jersey?"

"Hollander is my name, isn't it?" Ilya answered winking to Shane, who just sat there with a smile on his face.

"Yes, that's correct." Shane answered with his media trained voice.

The reporters stood silent, than beginning to speak louder and everyone at once.

"I think it will be easier to answer your questions one at a time", Shane said calmly into the microphone and pointed at a reporter to speak.

"Do you mind explicating what you meant when saying Hollander is not just Shane's name?"

“Yes, of course. As of yesterday, Ilya’s last name is legally Hollander.” Shane answered not giving any further explanation, Ilya snickered by his side. This was the funniest day ever.

The sound of cameras and murmuring reporters began again.

“Why did you change your name to Hollander?” the next reporter asked.

“Is, what you call it, tradition, to change last name when you’re married isn’t it?” Ilya said with played confusion on his face. Shane was no longer able to contain his laughter and started giggling beside him.

“You’re married?!” someone exclaimed loudly.

“Yes, that is correct”, Shane answered. “Now if you excuse us, we are going to meet up with our fellow colleagues and celebrate me winning the speed skating competition,”, he continued. Ilya snickered “Was basically a tie”, while they stood up and left the press conference.

Don't stop me now

I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' a ball

Don't stop me now

If you wanna have a good time, just give me a call

(Don't stop me now) 'Cause I'm havin' a good time

(Don't stop me now) Yes, I'm havin' a good time

I don't wanna stop at all, yeah

They met up with some of the other player’s at the hotel bar.

They were sat in a secluded corner of the bar, a bunch of hockey players and a big elephant in the room. There was tension in the air, everyone was full of questions no one dared to utter. They all heard rumours that Shane and Ilya were friends, even though they’d never seen them interact outside of the ice or at press conferences. Now they were at a bar, looking at them snuggled side by side, gold bands shining bright on both’s ring finger’s.

Ilya and Shane looked at each other, eyes locked as if they were having a silent conversation.

“Okay,” Ilya began, “you may ask questions”

“Why?” J.J was the first to raise his voice.

“Why what? I do not understand french”, Ilya answered. Always managing to get a chirp in.

“Why did you get married?”, J.J said looking confused as ever. “We didn’t even know Shane was seeing anyone, nor that he was gay, definitely not that he was with you all this time.”

“Why not get married? See, we are in Vegas, celebrating 10 years, having fun in hotel room, thinking what to do now?” Ilya answered with a shrug looking smug. Shane on the other had gotten redder while he sipped on his ginger ale.

“10 years! You’ve been seeing each other for 10 years?!” Luca Haas who was also sat at the table was frantic, which was uncommon for the otherwise so shy player.

“Well, yes and no”, Shane started. “We have been official for four years, before that we were just you know”, he said blushing.

“Before that just fucking”, Ilya clarified. “Fucking since before rookie season, not fucking anyone else since four years. So all the time you had my posters on your wall in boy room, I had Shane on back in my room”, Ilya said and winked at Haas who’s face was now bright red.

“Stop embarrassing him”, Shane said and smacked his husband on the arm.

“Why? Is fun!” Ilya groaned while the other players at the table snickered.

“I guess congratulations is in order though”, Scott said and raised his glass to Shane and Ilya.

“Thanks man”, Shane said where he sat snuggled in by Ilya’s side.

“And I thought my coming out was insane, could have guessed it was the two of you who would outdo me” Scott snickered.

“Well actually”, Shane started and immediately got Ilya’s hand over his mouth.

“No, don’t tell him. He will get annoying”, Ilya interrupted.

“Tell me what?”, Scott now very curious.

Shane looked pleadingly at his husband.

Ilya sighed, “Can not stand puppy eyes. You can tell. But I demand compensation later”, Ilya said and kissed Shane.

“Always horny”, Shane muttered not looking bothered by that at all. He turned to Scott.

“We owe you a thank you”, he said. “You kissing Kip on TV gave us hope that there might be a future where we would not have to hide forever”, Shane turned to Ilya smiling. “After the kiss we decided to spend the summer together at my cottage, then we decided to be together forever”.

"Well that's, thank you" Scott said, struggling to find his words.

"Yes, thank you old man", Ilya said. "Now we will leave, continue celebrating in our room, doing husband things your old hips can't". Ilya took Shane's hand and pulled him from the table. The other hockey players uttering inaudible words, not sure wheter to be embarrassed, snicker or telling Ilya to stop oversharing.

It really had been an All Star's Game to remember.

End Notes

This is just drabble written while drinking too much coffee after having not barely enough hours of sleep.

Also: I don't speak or write english on a daily basis.

Plus: I'm working on something longer, canon compliant and more well written.

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