

Mr. & Mr. Possessive

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by [mickeysmyheart](#)

Summary

Ilya likes the photo and opens the comments to see what people are already saying and to leave his own comment. The first comment he sees is from Pike. The post has been up for two minutes and he's already in Shane's comments.

haydenpikeofficial: what a smoke show 🍷

OR

Hayden ragebait Ilya in Shane's comment section.

Notes

hiiii!

after seeing the photo hudson posted with cal's reply i couldn't help but think about hayden commenting that on shane's post and how ilya would react so i wrote it.

hope yall enjoy! ♡

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

Shane rarely ever uses social media so when Ilya sees that Shane posted for the first time in three months, he sees it right away. Shane doesn't need to know that Ilya has his notifications on for posts, stories, reels, and live videos.

Ilya's in their home gym when he gets the notification. He's on the treadmill so he lowers the speed so that he can walk slowly as he looks at the post. It's a selfie Shane took when they were at the cottage for New Years. He's wearing a pink hat, sunglasses, a robe, and a lit cigarette is hanging off his lips. Ilya had been smoking that cigarette and teasing Shane that he'd look so hot smoking it so Shane took it from him and put it between his lips. He didn't take a puff of it, just let it hang there, and took his phone so he could look in the camera. He ended up snapping a picture before giving him back the cigarette and telling him how disgusting it tastes. He then allowed Ilya's tongue down his throat post cigarette so how disgusting is it really?

The caption of the photo says *Happy new year, don't smoke! (this was Ilya's, I don't smoke)*

Ilya can't help but laugh softly at that. His husband is very endearing to him.

Ilya likes the photo and opens the comments to see what people are already saying and to leave his own comment. The first comment he sees is from Pike. The post has been up for two minutes and he's already in Shane's comments.

haydenpikeofficial: what a smoke show 🍆

Ilya narrows his eyes at the comments as he hits 'see more' to see what people are saying to his comment. There's a lot of Hayden's fans laughing or agreeing with him, and there are some of Ilya's fans tagging Ilya telling him that Hayden's trying to steal his man, or to fight for Shane's honor. He sees one comment that makes him question what the word means.

rozyslut81: not hayden ragebaiting the ragebait king @ilyarozanov81 in his own husbands comment section, bro fight back

He googles ragebait and laughs before swiping back to Shane's comment section.

Replying to haydenpikeofficial:

ilyarozanov81: stop flirting with my husband, Pike

He goes to his notifications and already sees people liking and replying to his comment. He puts his phone down as he turns off the treadmill. He picks his phone back up and sees the notification that Pike replied to his comment. He sits down on the bench as he opens it.

haydenpikeofficial: jealous cause he likes me more?

Ilya's eye twitches. He knows Pike's just fucking with him and that *obviously* Shane likes Ilya more than him, he's his *husband*. There's something about Pike that just annoys Ilya most of the time. He loves Jackie and their kids, but Hayden— he's just okay.

ilyarozanov81: with the way i made him scream this morning, i don't think so

He sees a ton of likes and comments immediately reacting to his latest reply calling him unhinged and to never stop speaking. He thinks these are all supposed to be complimentary but you never know with social media.

Suddenly, Shane is opening the door and walking into the gym. Ilya's sitting on the bench facing the door so he sees him coming in. He's got his phone in his hand with the instagram comments open and says, "What the fuck, Ilya?" He's got that cute little angry kitten face that Ilya loves so much.

"What?" he says, playing innocent.

"You can't say shit like that online!" Shane says, annoyed, coming to stand in front of him. Ilya has to look up now to see him properly.

“Why not? Pike started it, he was ragebaiting me,” Ilya says as defence.

“Rage— how do you know what ragebait means?” Shane asks, a small, playful smirk on his lips, the annoyance slowly slipping away by how charming he finds Ilya.

Which Ilya is all too happy to use to his advantage.

“I am ragebait king— apparently,” Ilya shrugs, smirking as he looks up at his husband, his phone and Pike forgotten about on the bench as he looks up at his husband.

“Of course you like the sound of that,” Shane says, laughing softly as he shakes his head. “But you can’t talk about our sex life online, especially not in my own comment section,” he adds, the annoyance returning.

Ilya looks him up and down, admiring his beautiful husband in front of him. Shane’s wearing gray sweatpants low on his hips that Ilya knows he has nothing underneath them, a black tank top, and a dark green backwards cap that’s keeping his longer hair pushed out of his face.

All to say— he looks really fucking hot and all Ilya can think about now is getting his cock in his mouth.

Ilya looks back up into his eyes and sees that Shane noticed him checking him out because his lips are now slightly parted and his eyes are darker as he watches him. Ilya’s not as sweaty anymore since he’s been sitting down for a bit but his curls are a bit wet, his face flushed, and he’s in a black tank top also but with a pair of loose gym shorts. His legs are parted and he can see Shane’s eyes rake over his crotch.

“I will not talk about our *amazing* and *wonderful* sex life online for anyone to see,” Ilya tells him, watching as Shane meets his eyes again.

“Good,” Shane stutters out. “And by the way, Hayden was not ragebaiting you by commenting on my photo,” he adds.

“Yes he was, sweetheart,” Ilya says back, as he reaches for Shane, placing his hands on his hips and pulling him closer until he steps between his open legs.

“He wasn’t,” Shane says softly, allowing himself to be pulled closer. He puts his phone into the pocket of his sweatpants before Ilya hooks his thumbs into the waistband of them, looking up at his husband.

“Is it Hayden that you want sucking your cock right now?” Ilya asks.

Shane laughs once. “No, I don’t. I only want you,” he tells him, his fingers coming up to touch his cheek softly, his thumb swiping across Ilya’s lips gently before running through his hair.

Ilya’s brain short circuits for a beat before remembering what he wanted to do. He pulls Shane’s pants down just enough so that he could free his already mostly hard cock. He smirks at him and licks his lips. He says, “That’s what I thought,” before taking Shane’s cock into his mouth.

Shane moans loudly, his fingers tangling into Ilya’s curls, holding his head in place as Ilya grips onto Shane’s hips and working his tongue around his hard length. Ilya runs his right hand up Shane’s body, under his shirt which makes Shane let go of his head so he could remove the shirt for Ilya. Ilya moans in approval when he’s able to grab a handful of Shane’s perfect chest.

Shane’s hands are back on Ilya’s head as he slowly works himself in his mouth. Ilya moans loudly—he loves when Shane takes a little control where he wants it, it’s getting Ilya fucking hard in his shorts, he can feel precum wetting them.

Ilya lets go of Shane’s pec in favor of taking his cock out of his shorts.

“*Fuck, Ilya,*” Shane moans loudly. “Yeah, touch yourself, baby. Wanna see you get off to me fucking your mouth.”

Ilya moans around his length at Shane's words, stroking himself faster, using his precum to make the glide easier. Shane's hands are gentle as he holds his face, his thumb caressing over his cheek as he fucks his cock in and out of his mouth.

Ilya watches him, he must look a mess but Shane is loving it. "*Fuck*, this is all mine. You're mine," he says in such a deep, sexy voice, sounding wrecked already.

Ilya moans around him, his hands gripping onto Shane's ass hard, pulling him deeper into his mouth. Shane moans loudly, whether it's curse words or his name— *Ilya's* name, only ever Ilya's name on Shane's lips.

"*Ilya*," Shane moans. "I'm so close, *fuck*."

Ilya strokes himself faster. Shane notices, moaning loudly as he comes hard down his throat, Ilya's name ringing loudly in the quiet space, as Ilya comes hard all over his hand.

Shane's gentle to pull out before tucking himself quickly into his pants and dropping to his knees. He takes Ilya's face in his hands and kisses him hard on the lips.

Ilya moans into it, slipping his tongue into Shane's mouth, letting him taste himself on Ilya's tongue. Shane slowly pulls away from the kiss, smiling shyly. "That was fucking hot," he laughs softly.

Ilya smiles, pleased with himself. "*You* are fucking hot," he says knowing it'll make Shane blush— and it does. He leans in and kisses him softly on the lips, pulling back and seeing Shane chase his kiss for a second before looking at him.

As if just remembering what they did, Shane goes, "Oh," before standing up and grabbing a clean towel from the rack and bringing it over to Ilya to clean himself.

Ilya smiles softly, “Thanks,” he says.

Once they’re both decent, Ilya picks up his phone and sees another reply from Pike.

haydenpikeofficial: whatever you need to tell yourself to make you feel better that Shane loves me more

Ilya shows the phone to Shane and says, “So this is not ragebait?”

Shane laughs and says, “Aww, baby, are you jealous?” Ilya glares at him. Shane laughs some more, “I’m kidding!”

He tries to put his arms around Ilya who swats at him playfully. “No, you love Pike more, you can go get blowjobs from him,” he says before trying to make his way to the door.

Shane pulls him into him from behind, holding him tight to his body. Ilya loves the way it feels to have Shane’s arms around him like this so he instantly relaxes into the embrace even though he’s supposed to be annoyed.

Shane kisses him behind his ear and says softly, “You know you’re the only one for me, don’t be a baby.”

Ilya pokes him, loosening Shane’s hold on him so Ilya turns in his arms, wrapping his arms around his neck.

“I don’t like seeing people flirt with you,” Ilya tells him softly— honestly.

“He’s not flirting with me,” Shane says, defending Pike again. “But— same. I don’t like seeing people flirt with you.”

“No one flirts with me,” Ilya says, shaking his head.

Shane rolls his eyes. “Do you not look at the thousands of comments calling you all kinds of crazy things and saying every position they want to be in for you?”

“Those are just fans. It is not people we know— is different,” Ilya tries to explain.

“Oh,” Shane says, realizing why it’s different and why it was annoying for Ilya to see Shane’s best friend be flirty with him and ragebait Ilya. “Hayden’s not into men and even if he was, you are the only man I want,” he says, kissing him softly on the cheek, “—the only one I need,” he kisses him on the other cheek, “—the only one I love,” he finishes by kissing Ilya on the lips.

Ilya hums softly into the kiss, holding Shane to him, feeling Shane’s arms around his waist hold him tighter. Ilya smiles, pulling away from the kiss, “Ya tebya lyublyu.”

“Ya tebya lyublyu,” Shane smiles, giving him a peck on the nose.

“But I will keep ragebaiting Pike if he does not stop flirting with you,” Ilya says with finality as he detangles himself from Shane and makes his way towards the door. He can hear Shane chuckle before following him out of the gym.

The next time Shane posts a picture, Ilya sees that Hayden comments:

haydenpikeofficial: @ilyarozanov81 permission to tell your husband he looks good?

Ilya laughs as he types out his reply.

ilyarozanov81: that’s better, Pike, and no.

Ilya then goes to Jackie's instagram profile, goes to her most recent post which he hadn't even liked yet so he likes it and leaves a comment, pleased with himself.

ilyarozanov81: Beautiful, Jackie! You are much too good for Pike.

End Notes

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