

Wallet Photos

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77056971) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77056971>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Heated Rivalry (TV) , Game Changers Series - Rachel Reid
Relationship:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Shane Hollander , Ilya Rozanov , Original Children of Shane Hollander and Ilya Rozanov
Additional Tags:	Ilya Rozanov Loves Shane Hollander , Shane Hollander Loves Ilya Rozanov , Married Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Married Couple , Married Life , Adopted Children , Children , Family , Inspired by Heated Rivalry (TV) , Book 2: Heated Rivalry (Game Changers) , Hockey , Cutesy , Hollanov - Freeform , Photographs , Polaroid Photo , wallet photo , I'm Bad At Tagging , Tags Are Hard , Mentioned Yuna Hollander , Mentioned David Hollander , Luca Haas - Freeform , Oneshot , Mentioned Wyatt Hayes
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-04 Words: 1,424 Chapters: 1/1

Wallet Photos

by [Mapple_s](#)

Summary

Ilya carries around photos of his adorable family in his wallet and is happy to show them off to anyone who asks, or to anyone he asks and they are forced to say yes.

Notes

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

Ilya came to practice early while Shane dropped their kids and Anya off at his parent's house. He wanted to go with him but Shane insisted on at least one of them being on time.

Ilya wanted to argue he'd just be early but knew that would start an unnecessary argument and agreed to go. He's also completely in love with him and loves it when he tells him what to do. Now here he is, sitting in the locker room looking through his phone as he waits for others to show up.

"Hello "

Ilya looks up to find Luca, a nice kid, and talented. Also very young, Ilya felt like he was staring into a mirror of the past when he saw the kid on the ice. As much as he makes fun of Scott Hunter for being old he thinks of his own age often lately.

"Hello Luca"

Luca starts getting his stuff out so he can put his gear for practice on and Ilya opens his wallet to look at the Polaroid photos their daughter has been taking with her new Christmas gift.

Bood walks in next and looks at Ilya funny, "what's got you down cap?"

"Ah nothing, looking at photos Yurina took"

"Yurina is your daughter right?", Luca cuts back into the conversation.

"Yes...you want...?"

Ilya gestures to the seat next to him. Luca doesn't exactly understand what he's asking but takes a seat anyways. If their captain had looked sad before there was no evidence of it now, he'd immediately brightened up when he started talking about the photos.

"She took this when Anya got into trash and this one is family photo"

Luca nodded, fascinated with learning his idol's family members.

Evan walks in then gives Bood a look after finding Luca and Ilya in deep conversation.

"Luca fell into Ilya's photo showing trap"

"Poor soul doesn't even know what he got himself into"

They both laugh then get their gear on for practice as Ilya continues to explain each photo.

Shane finally shows up to see the scene unfolding before him.

"God, he's doing it again"

"I'm pretty sure he was the first one here and he's the only one not ready for practice"

Luca had the sense to continue putting his gear on while listening to Ilya.

“Ah! I have good idea, you draw family photo or whatever that word is”

“Family portrait”

“Yes, that’s it”

“I-I mean I don’t know if my art is good enough-“

“Please, I remember Spider-Man drawing from the bar. Very impressive”

Luca blushes remembering how many compliments he was given and the chance to make Ilya’s next tattoo. Also how they teased him for having a poster of Ilya next to his bed when he was younger.

“Okay umm sure then”

“Great, oh Shane!”

Shane smiles once Ilya finally notices his presence in the locker room.

“Did you hear? Luca will do family photo drawing of us”

“I did, as the captain shouldn’t you be setting an example and be ready for practice?”

Shane teases him like he always does, that’s something that will never leave their relationship but neither of them want it to.

“Ah, yes, apologies for loving my family”

”Where’d you learn that word” Shane says, not letting up.

Ilya rolls his eyes and starts getting his gear on finally. Once he’s ready he goes out to the ice to warm-up. Meanwhile Shane is still in the locker room when Luca comes up to him.

“So I don’t know if you want me to actually do the portrait but I would be so honored like if you trust me enough to do that-“

Shane pats the kid’s shoulder.

“Don’t overthink it, I’d love if you did that for us”

Luca nods and starts walking out with Shane to the rink.

“So you guys have a daughter named Yurina and a son named David. How’d you guys land on those?”

“I wanted to have both of our mother’s name be represented so I mixed Yuna and Irina. Ilya was the one who insisted on using my dad’s name”

Shane liked how interested in their family Luca was. It was nice for Ilya to have someone to brag about his family to. To be honest, Shane felt proud when Ilya bragged about them.

The rest of practice goes smoothly and everyone heads back to the locker rooms for a shower. Once Shane is done he looks around the locker room but doesn't see Ilya so he gets dressed and decides to wait for him by the entrance.

As he makes his way to the entrance doors he sees Ilya talking to Harris...with his wallet out...pointing to photos.

"You see, Anya got in the trash there"

Shane sighs and interrupts Ilya's rant.

"Are you ready to go get the kids?"

Ilya looks up and smiles when he sees Shane.

"Da"

He closes his wallet and grabs Shane's hand.

"Goodbye Harris tell Troy I say hello"

They don't let go of each other as they walk through the parking lot. Despite everything they've been through he would do it again if it meant being able to have these moments with Shane.

"You were talking a lot today huh?"

"What? Is bad? I can't show off my family?"

"I love it when you show off our family"

They stop at their cars parked right next to each other, Ilya pulls Shane's hand making him turn around so he's facing him then pushes him against his car. He leans in and kisses him on the lips a few times before squeezing his hand.

They stare at each other and smile for a few minutes before Ilya says Shane's favorite phrase.

"I love you so much, sweetheart"

"That's cheating"

They both laugh and Ilya rests his forehead on Shane's. He breathes in the locker shampoo which somehow smells amazing on Shane.

"Get a room"

Ilya's head shoots over to see Wyatt looking at them playfully as he also walks to his car.

“I love you too, Ilya”

His head shoots back to Shane when he says it despite being told by him almost every day.

“Fuck, do we HAVE to pick them up quickly?”

Shane thinks for a moment before taking his phone out and typing something. Ilya leans forward a little to see who he’s texting. It’s his parents and he’s seeing if a sleepover would be okay.

“You are genius”

Ilya rubs his hand up and down Shane’s arm as they wait for a response.

Mom: They’re always welcomed to spend the night!

They both look at each other and smile.

“Did I mention how crazy in love with you I am”

“Maybe, now get in the car”

Ilya wasn’t wasting an opportunity like this, one that comes every blue moon. Shane leaves first and Ilya is turning his car on when a sudden knock on his window startles him.

He curses in Russian but calms down when he sees the coach.

“Hello”

“Hey Rozanov! You were sitting here so I wanted to make sure you were okay”

“Ah, da. Good, was just leaving”

“Great, I’ll get out of your hair I’m sure you want to get to your family”

Ilya nods and pulls his wallet out to confirm his debt card is inside so he can stop and get a certain item needed for tonight.

“Cute photos”, his coach exclaimed completely unaware of the monster he just awoke.

“Yes, I think so. This one is when Anya got in trash and-“

It’s safe to say Shane was extremely worried when Ilya came home later than expected and pissed off when he was told the reason why.

“You have a problem Rozanov”

Ilya holds his heart like he’s been shot, “last name? If you were trying to hurt me just know you did the opposite”

“Whatever pervert”

Ilya pulls Shane down on their bed and starts playfully wrestling him until he's got both arms in each side of Shane's head. He leans his head down and kisses him in an agonizingly slow manner.

Shane smiles then rolls out from under Ilya and lays down.

"Oh man I'm beat, goodnight"

"Is this prank? You are serious?"

"It's your punishment for being late"

Ilya huffs and lays on his side of the bed staring at the ceiling. He likes it when Shane does things like this, hell, he loves everything Shane does.

Despite the war on intimacy, they both wake up the next day cuddling and breathing each other in.

End Notes

I commented this somewhere on tiktok and wanted to write it because I love the idea of this. Sorry if it's bad but no one else was writing it so I needed it 😊

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