

Nurse Rozanov

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77002286) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77002286>.

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:	Ilya Rozanov , Shane Hollander
Additional Tags:	Inspired by Heated Rivalry (TV) , Episode: s01e05 I'll Believe in Anything (Heated Rivalry) , Ilya Rozanov Loves Shane Hollander , Shane Hollander Loves Ilya Rozanov , Hurt Shane Hollander , Soft Ilya Rozanov , Romance , Hospitals , Tags Are Hard , I'm Bad At Tagging , How Do I Tag , Ilya Rozanov Needs A Hug , Oneshot , Mentioned Scott Hunter (Game Changers) , Hollanov - Freeform
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-03 Words: 1,618 Chapters: 1/1

Nurse Rozanov

by [Mapple_s](#)

Summary

Ilya doesn't leave when the nurse comes to check on Shane in the hospital.

Notes

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

Ilya tries to keep a casual pace as he walks to Shane's hospital room but his mind is racing. He was told he was awake and nothing was permanently broken. He had to see him for himself though to calm down. He'd just gotten Shane back, what kind of cruel joke was being pulled on him by God.

As he opened the door a loud "Ilyaaaaa" comes from Shane. As cute as he is, Ilya shushes him knowing how unusual it would look for Shane to be calling his name so sweetly.

"I-um-I just wanted to...are you okay?"

"Concussion and a fractured collarbone, out for the playoffs but--"

"Could've been worse"

"Could've been worse"

Ilya stares at Shane, taking in the image of him laying in the hospital bed. Guilt washes over him despite not being the one who made him like this.

"Marleau feels terrible. He did not mean to hurt you"

"I know. Part of the game, we all get our bell rung eventually"

"Right"

Ilya stare hardens, he's being engulfed by that feeling again, the one he felt when he first watched Shane get thrown into the boards.

"Heyy, heyyyyy"

Shane puts out his hand towards Ilya as much as his drugged up self will allow.

"Okay, okay sh sh"

Ilya rushes to take his hand so he will calm down, but also welcomes the skinship without hesitation.

"Yes! Bet-ter"

All Ilya could think of when Shane was lying there on the ice was his mother. He thought he would see him the way he had found his mother and that thought made his heart hurt. Right before that he was trying to think of how to tell Shane they needed to end what they had going on because he had realized he fell in love with him, but how could he?

"You scared me"

"I'm sorry I didn't text you last night"

"No, it's okay"

“I was excited about last night, I’m mostly mad at Marleau for fucking that up”

“He feels really bad”

“You know I had a whole plan to ask you something”

Ilya’s blood runs cold, he knows whatever Shane is about to say will put him in a difficult spot and that when he’s not on 100 000 pain medications, he’ll regret asking.

“Maybe it’s better if you rest”

“I was gonna ask you”

“Hollander”

“Will you come to my cottage this summer?”

There it was, the big question. Inviting him to Shane’s happy place which in some way indicates Ilya makes him happy. They can’t be happy together though. Not outwardly, never.

“Don’t go to Russia. Come to my house, we’ll have so much fun, it’s so private. No one will know.”

“Hollander, you know we can’t do that”

A sharp pain goes straight through Ilya’s heart knowing they can’t do it. He wishes with his whole being that they could, but they can’t.

“Mmm we could have a week or even two! We’d be completely alone...together”

Realizing none of what he’s saying is actually getting through to Shane, Ilya tries to give an answer without making any for sure promises.

“Maybe. Maybe”

Suddenly, a nurse opens the door and they both release hands. Making Shane release a little “oh no”.

“Uh oh, you're not gonna smother him with a pillow are you Mr.Rozanov?”

“Ah no no no no, but good thinking, but no. I was just leaving”

Before he can walk away from the bed Shane grabs his arm. Ilya looks between him and the nurse nervously.

“Nooo”

“Hollander, let go”

The nurse walks over and Ilya tries to think of something to say before coming up with a terrible lie.

“He has fear of hospitals, I’ll stay for a bit longer”

The nurse laughs a little before taking his spot to check up on Shane. Ilya takes a seat on the couch in the room and watches as the nurse does her tasks.

Once she’s gone Shane lazily turns his head towards him.

“You’re still here!”

“You held my arm in front of the nurse”

“You were trying to leave”

Ilya stands up again and rubs his thumb over Shane’s freckles. The freckles he’s always loved and can’t seem to take his eyes off, the ones that started this whole mess.

“I do need to leave soon, your parents will come”

Shane shakes his head.

“They are coming back tomorrow afternoon, stay”

Ilya finds a chair and pulls it up to the side of the bed then says “visiting hours end at 9pm, I will go then okay?”. Shane nods his head as best as he can and groans when the pain comes back.

“Careful”

Ilya rubs Shane’s head to try and alleviate the pain he’s in, he wishes he could do more than this, but they are in a hospital where anyone could walk in. The urge to kiss his head is powerful.

They sit together for hours mostly filled with Shane saying nonsense and breaking Ilya’s heart every time he makes a plan for them to be at the cottage.

“We can have a bonfire and swim and-“

“Let’s talk about this another time hm?”

“We need ideas so I can show you how fun it is there!”

He couldn’t admit it before, but he felt so much relief when Shane told him he wasn’t dating Rose. As much as he knew he could never be Shane’s Rose, he couldn’t handle seeing him with someone else.

Around 5pm the nurse comes back to check on Shane again and Ilya can tell she’s picked up on the dynamic outside of their rivalry.

“I’ll go now”

“Nooo, you said till 9pm”

Ilya immediately shushes Shane for the millionth time today and quickly looks at the nurse who is smiling while checking Shane's blood pressure.

"I'm finished here, why don't you stay with Mr.Hollander longer? Just in case he's in more pain and needs someone to call a nurse for him"

She smiles directly at Ilya who picks up on what she's trying to say. It doesn't scare him knowing that she can feel the energy between the two. For a moment he feels like he can be himself.

He clears his throat, "That is good idea...thank you".

She nods and leaves the room.

"I like her", Shane says with a fake serious face then smiles and plays with Ilya's hand.

Ilya turns his attention back to Shane and smiles sadly.

"Me too"

Shane ends up falling asleep after that leaving Ilya to watching him as his chest rises and falls. He finally gets to watch him sleep although not in the way he wants. He wishes they could be back at his home, he wishes he could watch Shane peacefully asleep in his bed. God, he wishes for a lot of things right now.

Around 9pm, Ilya gets up from his seat, almost falling from sitting for so long. Shane is still asleep and he doesn't want to wake him. He leans over and kisses Shane's forehead.

"Goodbye Hollander"

He stares at him before giving his hand one more squeeze and leaving. The nurse says goodbye to him as he walks by her in the hallway. Knowing she's watching after Shane gives Ilya some peace of mind.

After the hospital Shane is texting Ilya more than usual but Ilya can't help but respond. Whatever ideas of breaking it off with Shane has left his mind even if he knows they can't be something officially.

Right now they're both in separate places watching Scott Hunter pick up the cup much to Ilya's annoyance.

He gets up to go grab some things to pack for his travel back to Russia for the summer.

"For your niece, don't forget-"

"Put them in the suitcase"

Svetlana huffs and gets up to go grab the items.

Scott Hunter starts waving for someone to come down from the stands which catches Ilya's attention. He sits down wondering what he could be doing, especially when he sees the camera pan to another man walking down the steps.

Lily: what is he doing?

Shane: I don't know...?

Shane is equally as confused with what he's doing but he can't take his eyes away from the scene.

When Scott Hunter takes the man's hand Ilya starts to speculate what could be happening, what may happen. His heart beats fast, he knows the idea he's formed is impossible. Scott Hunter wouldn't do that.

He keeps telling himself this up until the moment it happens. He's watching Scott Hunter kiss another man in front of thousands of people. A risk so big even Ilya had been afraid to take it.

Despite his annoyance towards him and him winning the cup, he respects Scott Hunter. He'd never tell him that but Ilya finds him brave afyer tonight.

He stands up and takes his phone with him, whatever doubt of what he wanted with Shane is gone. Any denial of what he had with him vanished.

He presses the call button hoping Shane will pick up, no, he's sure he will.

Shane can barely get a word in before Ilya says what he's been dying to say.

"I'm coming to the cottage"

There is silence on the other end for a moment and then a laugh.

"I've been waiting for you to say that for so long"

Shane ends up going to a more private area of his parent's house to talk with Ilya about their plan for him to come to the cottage.

"I've been thinking about your offer every day"

"You have?"

"Yes, I wanted to say no but I couldn't...I'm glad I didn't say no Hollander"

"I'm glad you didn't either"

End Notes

Cranking these out like I have a deadline but I just love writing about them they're everything

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