

Ilya Discovers Kaomojis

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Ilya Discovers Kaomojis

by [awoomiis](#)

Summary

Ilya: look what i can do

Ilya: (~° □ °) !!

Shane: What the fuck?

Or: Five times Ilya uses kaomojis in Shane's POV, and one time in Ilya's POV

Notes

this all started because me and my friend were jokingly asking how hollanov would text and agreed that ilya would be a kaomoji user

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

1) (b ^▽^b

Shane opens his eyes, rubbing the sleep off them. He was awoken by the soft buzz of his phone on his bedstand, the screen lighting up with the familiar name of 'Lily'. He checks the time, seeing it's roughly 7 a.m., a time that was way too early for his boyfriend to be up. Ilya was never a morning person, especially on free days like today. A hint of panic emerges from him, his mind going to the worst possible scenarios possible; what if someone was trying to kill him? He unlocks his phone, immediately opening the messages app.

Lily

HOLLANDER

HOLLANDERR

SHANE

What happened?

Are you okay??

good morning

look what i can do

(˘°□°) !!

What the fuck?

Ilya, who taught you that?

yuna show me

very cute no?

(≥□≤)

I fucking swear, Ilya...

It's 7AM.

I thought something bad happened from the way you were spamming me.

You never text this early.

aw u always worry so much

no worry

nothing bad happen

only cute emojis

(☹>◡<☹)

Where are you even getting these from?

When did my mom even show you this??

u ask too many questions

i get from cute websites on internet

look

(//> ◡•//)

(つ- ˘ - ㇿ)

Ilya I get it.

(☹'◡'☹)/*

Ilya.

٩(^□^)۳'-

ILYA it's literally 7 in the morning.

Why are you showing me this

because

it is cute

like u

(˘~ 3~)♡

see i am giving kiss



u and ur boring emojis

so boring hollander

¬(¬ ~ ¬) ⊢

I hate you.

no u loveee me

hmmm

would it make u better if i came over

{^ .^}3

Shane blinks, putting on his glasses to make sure he's reading right. Ilya was a whole 6 hour drive away from him because he had just finished a game (and Shane proudly watched Ilya win on live television). The thought of Ilya coming to his apartment to spend time with him was undoubtingly tempting, but the thought of his boyfriend driving that long just to see him? It made him feel bad.

Lily

Today? Are you sure?

That's a whole 6 hours of driving, Ilya.

You can't be serious.

i am very very serious

i win match

and i want my boyfriend as reward

\"(o>u<)\"/♡

That was oddly sweet.

If you're sure you want to drive a whole 6 hours, I'm not complaining.

i am already getting my keys

missed u too much that i wake at 7 to drive

(..f~..)

this has freckles like u

so cute

Who are you and what have you done with my real Ilya??

(๑^←^๑)

Okay... that's enough kaomojis for you this morning.

I'll order us lunch since you'll be arriving around lunchtime.

yes

but no boring vegetables and fish

do burgers maybe

Fine, fine.

make sure to cut in half

u make 8 burgers last time

๗๗ my boyfriend cannot do simple math

Yeah, yeah I know.



ok

i start driving now

see u soon moya lyubov

(b ^▽^)b

Jane reacted '♥' to '(b ^▽^)b'

2) />_<\

Shane slips the mouth guard in his mouth, the adrenaline pumping through him as he prepares himself to play against Ilya and his team. His teammates in the locker room were more talkative than usual, barking loud laughs and betting with one another. Shane jumps at the sound of his phone vibrating against the top of the locker; in a rushed swoop, he checks and sees it's from Ilya. He inches his phone closer towards himself, minimizing the brightness just a bit.

Lily

ready to be destroyed hollander?

Are we talking about the game or afterwards?

 $(\sim 5^\circ)$

What in the fucking hell is that.

winking smirking

u know what i mean

You're still using these kaomojis??

Ilya, we're about to play a game against each other.

yes

i know

i am texting to say sorry

sorry that u will lose hollander

$$\hat{w}(\dot{u}, \dot{u})$$

That doesn't sound so cocky when you use that kaomoji.

It almost makes you sound cute...

maybe i am not cocky now

will be when i win

In your dreams, Rozanov.

I already know I'm winning.

meet in room 131 after game

So you can congratulate me?

$$(\neg \neg)$$

did moy paren' get stupider

obviously no

Shane was about to type a witty remark back when he heard that the game was about to start. He types back a quick ‘See you on the ice.’ before silencing his phone and shoving it in his locker. As Shane enters the rink with his team, he catches a glimpse of Ilya. Engaging eye contact, the Russian smirks cockily upon seeing Shane, purposely skating past him to blow a taunting raspberry. Shane tries to hide his affectionate grin, trying to feign that ‘Ilya Rozanov

is my worst enemy' facade. He soon stood face-to-face with Ilya on the rink, gripping his hockey stick and winking at his opponent.

Shane finds himself walking towards the empty hallway in the building, his eyes skimming over for room 131. The Metros had won the game by a single goal and he was feeling pretty proud of beating Ilya, however his phone was blowing up with notifications from a probably pissed Ilya.

Lily

i could have scored

if it were not for stupid hayden

you won by one

so what

╰_╯

im still better

this is stupid

Yeah, yeah. Sure.

Just admit it, I'm better!

hurry to room

so i can punch your stupid

boring

face

/╰_╯\

(* ˘ 3 ')



Oo I'm so scared.

Those don't make you look very tough.

i will destroy u

look right

Shane looks up from his phone, seeing Ilya opening the door to room 131. He closes his phone, shoving it in his back pocket before walking up closely to Ilya, smirking with a cheeky grin. Ilya was pouting like a small child, squinting his eyes at Shane.

“Is not fair,” Ilya huffs, “and you won by luck.”

“Are you actually getting pouty from losing to me?”

“No, Russians do not ‘pout’.”

Shane pokes Ilya’s cheek, chuckling in amusement at his usually cocky and dickhead boyfriend being all cute. Shane kisses his boyfriend’s cheek, peppering closer to his lips. Ilya couldn’t hide his smile as he reluctantly leaned closer to the kisses showering him.

“Are you still mad?” Shane says, intertwining his hand into Ilya’s.

“Yes, very.” Ilya says, not having any real heat behind his words. “I think more kisses will make me better.”

3) .°°(ㄗ-∞-ς)°°.

Lily

[sends a picture of his ankle in bandages]

(π-π)

?????

ILYA

WHAT HAPPENED?

sprained ankle while running

Where are you??

?

Hello?

Are you alive??

sorry

was finding good kaomoji for my reply

and put those very hot glasses on

I'm being serious, Ilya.

i am too

it will distract me from pain

horny is better than pain

lucky i am not asking for nudes

Fuck you.

...

You are SO lucky I love you

[picture]

(^□^)

yay

okay now come over

i want my heavy blanket

Heavy blanket?

yes

u

u always lay on top of me like blanket

very heavy hockey player

(' ω ')

...

And this will make your ankle feel better HOW exactly?

it will distract me from the pain

heavy blanket is also better than pain

moye tyazheloye odehyalo

(͡° ͜ʖ ͡°♡)

What does that mean?

my heavy blanket

in russian



come please

(◡̈◡̈)

Shane finds himself parking his car into the apartment's parking lot. He asks himself why he even bothers to do what Ilya wants, but deep down he knows that it's because he's always been one to obey orders and requests, especially if it came to his boyfriend. He found it nice to not think about what to do and, instead, follow set instructions and commands that were given to him. He raises his hand to knock on the apartment door, stopping midway and remembering that Ilya probably can't walk to open the door.

Lily

Um, who's opening the door?

Can you even walk to open it?

never hurts to try

Shane hurriedly types a response before he hears the apartment door opening, Ilya standing (hovering on one foot) to greet him.

"Did you just hop on one foot over here?" Shane laughs.

"Yes, I am desperate. Desperate time needs desperate action."

"I think the saying is 'Desperate times call for desperate measures.'"

"Your English sayings are stupid, Hollander."

Shane helps Ilya wobble back to the living room couch, letting him lay down with his right leg propped up on a pillow. Ilya pats his chest, gesturing for Shane to lay on it like a temptation. Minding Ilya's ankle, he carefully settles himself on top of Ilya, burying his face into the crook of his neck.

"Better now?" Shane muffles.

"Much better, moya lyubov'."

4) (●^←^●)

Lily

[sends picture]

Does the suit look good?

(◎///◎;)

WOWEE

GORYACHIY PAPOCHKA

＼(♡_♡)／

Uh.

I'm assuming that means good?

more than good

it means hot daddy

(ㄣ_ㄣ)



where r u going

why so fancy?

I'm going out for dinner.

It's this new steakhouse that just opened.

woah woah

u eat non boring foods now

(@_@)

Oh shut up.

I can enjoy a nice steak once in a while.

r u going alone?

let me guess

rose laundry

landry

or old hayden

Ilya, I was going to ask you to come with me.

(☉_☉)

Σ(°□°)

C'mon, I haven't seen you in weeks.

I wanna hang out.

hollander

inviting boyfriend to steak dinner

that is not hangout that is date

Okay but saying it like that is so... gross.

Like when you called us 'lovers' when I first introduced you to my parents.

Bleh.

is not gross it is truth

r u ok with us in public now or what

It's a private dining area.

If anybody spots us, we'll just say it's for business or something.

ok mr business man

Fuck off.

wait

what time is dinner

Reservation is at 8 PM.

I'll pick you up at 7:30.

(((((;°Д°))))))

????

HOLLANDER

IT IS 7 PM

You can do it.

Hurry up!

I'll see you soon ;)

o_o

WHAT

Shane opens his car door, exiting out of it and entering the familiar apartment. It's 7:25 PM because, of course, Shane has a tendency to be at least five minutes early to whatever event. As he knocks on the door to Ilya's room, he's greeted by his boyfriend who was putting on his sock mid-walk. Shane couldn't help but flush when Ilya looked at Shane; he had a really crisp black suit on with a long, navy tie. His hair looked well-groomed for somebody with curly hair and his familiar necklace hung out proudly.

"You actually got ready on time." Shane says jokingly.

"Fuck you," Ilya says while adjusting his cuffs.

The waiter (to Shane's relief, doesn't seem to know who he and Ilya are) leads them to their table; Ilya pulls the mahogany chair out for Shane with a fond smile. Ilya always had that default personality of a dickhead, somebody who's cocky and taunts you to make you pissed. However, Shane had discovered a deeper side of Ilya over the years. He loved Ilya being a menace or an explicit mess, yes, but he loved the Ilya who was in front of him: fond, gentle, and looking at Shane like he had hung the moon. It was overwhelming, really, to believe that he got to see Ilya like this.

Taking in the scenery, the softly glowing candles lit up the room as soft vines wrapped around the marble pillars. It was a very cozy environment, like something out of a romantic movie.

"There's the 'Garlic Parmesan Steak Pasta' here, Shane." Ilya says happily.

"Sounds good, are you getting it?"

"Duh. Steak and pasta? Favorite things in one."

"I think I'll get their house special. It's steak with a bunch of these sauces and sides."

"I think the wine is good here, too. Unless you prefer your steak with ginger ale?"

"How about both?"

"Wow, so exotic."

“That’s a pretty big word, buddy.”

“Yes. Svetlana teaches me words.”

As the waiter approaches, Ilya points at the menu and orders for both of them. Shane couldn’t help but feel so loved at that point, seeing his boyfriend act so domestic with him. In this private dining area, they could finally relax for a bit rather than have that lingering fear that people will see them. As the night continues on, they share laughs and stories, catching up on whatever happened during the weeks they were apart.

“Do you send anybody else kaomojis too or something?” Shane brings up teasingly, resting his cheek on his hand.

“I do. Some to Svetlana, ones like this.”

He points his phone towards Shane, showing him a snippet of a conversation between him and Svetlana.

Svetlana

he is inviting me to dinner

dinner is at 8

at STEAKHOUSE

i am so lucky

(o'∀'o)

a steakhouse?

yes

can u believe he calls me to eat fancy steak

and calls it

hangout

(¬_¬)

LOL

have fun Ilya

you have a very good boyfriend

୩~ω~)

i have to get ready soon

or he will ubey menya
frustrated hollander is scary hollander

“I’m not that scary!” Shane says, hitting Ilya on the wrist.

“You are very scary when mad. Or pissy.”

“Oh shut it,” he remarks back as he feeds Ilya a piece of steak, both grinning like idiots.

5) (つ” ~ ”) ^ ~ ^”ㄿ

Family Chat (ft. Shane) 🍷

Mom: Congratulations on the win honey!!

Dad: Amazing shot

Shane: Thank you!!

Shane: ♥

Ilya: i am watching from svetlanas house

Ilya: i am very proud boyfriend

Ilya: (^-^*)/

Mom: Aww youre using the kaomojis I showed you!

Ilya: \ (° > ~ <) / ♥

Mom: ~ ~ ~

Shane: Oh my gosh I’m surrounded.

Shane: I can’t escape these, can I.

Ilya: like i said

Ilya: yuna taught it to me

Ilya: :P

Shane: Mom, WHY.

Mom: They’re cute!

Ilya: exactly

Ilya: that is what i said to shane

Shane: He literally won't stop using them.

Ilya: ("• ㄣ-")

Ilya: is better than emojis

Mom: He has a point honey!

Shane: I think I'm stuck with Ilya using kaomojis FOREVER.

Shane: I'm coming home soon by the way.

Mom: Alright! I have caesar salad prepared

Ilya: and suddenly

Ilya: i am coming over too

Shane: 🧑

Mom: I'll make extra just for you Ilya 💕

Ilya: thank u (" ^ ㄣ ^ ")~♡

Mom: ზ~ㄣ?

Shane reaches his parents' house, noting Ilya's sports car parked in the driveway. He unlocks the front door, taking his shoes off and immediately being startled by two arms spinning him around. Ilya looks at Shane, kissing him with a comical emphasis and an audible 'mwah!'.

"Put me down, Ilya!" Shane says between giggles, wriggling himself out of his boyfriend's arms.

"Yuna made very good salad," Ilya lets go of Shane, "I helped make."

Shane hums, holding Ilya's hand as he makes his way towards the dining room. He sees his mom, hair pulled back in a bun, plating a good amount of salad on the four plates. He sits down next to Ilya, his dad sitting across from him.

"You won by a long shot," Yuna grins, "I mean, winning by four goals is extraordinary!"

"If you played against me, you would have lost." Ilya taunts, smirking at the usual bickering.

"Shut up," Shane rolls his eyes as he cracks open his ginger ale, "we all know I'd win."

“My two boys are so competitive!” Yuna laughs, handing a piece of garlic bread to Ilya, who gratefully accepts.

“Yes, competitive. But we love it, yes Shane?” Ilya bumps his elbow to Shane’s arm.
“Yeah, yeah. Whatever you say.”

At some point, the conversation at the table turned to Ilya munching on garlic breadsticks while showing Yuna cute kaomoji websites. David was heartily amused at the little faces and Shane, to his horror, was getting spammed by both his mom and boyfriend with them.

“Look Shane,” Ilya giggles, “it is like I’m kissing you.” Shane looks over to see Ilya’s screen, seeing ‘(“~ 3~(“~ `”)’ in the chat.

“This one is eating sushi!” Yuna shows, a ‘🍣 (☹←^☹ 🍴)’ on the screen.

“That one is cute,” Ilya hums, “Send to me.”

Shane sighs, smiling at how dumb (yet very endearing) this conversation is, yet he couldn’t help but smile stupidly whenever his mom or Ilya shows him their phones. He rests his head on Ilya’s shoulder, smiling at his family around him.

+1) (“~ 3~”) =☺

Ilya had just gotten home, entering his apartment. It felt quieter than usual, despite him not living with anybody. He puts his bag down, deciding to skip the shower for today; he felt like laying in bed and sleeping forever, not caring about anything else. He wouldn’t say he was in a bad mood, he wasn’t pissed or angry, but he also wasn’t feeling very good either. He sits at the edge of the bed, unlocking his phone to text the only person that had a high chance of lifting his spirits up.

Jane

moya lyubov’

shane

hollander

"(- ∩ -)

?

What’s up?

nothing

am bored

miss u lots

Ilya didn't know why he was texting like a desperate puppy, but he let his fingers type without thinking about it. He was too tired to really care and he knew that Shane wouldn't mind either.

Jane

I miss you too, Ilya.

Are you alright?

ehhh

so so

very boring

u are not with me so i am extra sad

(つゝ.。.)つ

I wish I could call, but I'm at a family gathering right now

But I'm not doing much so I can still text.

is it boring party

Sadly, yeah.

typical

boring party with boring hollander family

(͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

Shut up.



(͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)!♡

?

What was that for?

i was looking for kissing kaomojis

see

(~ 3~)

it is like i am kissing u
because u are not here for real ones

This is oddly sweet of you.

Usually at this hour, you're asking for nudes or something.

da i do want those still
later

Expected.

but not now
now i will say how much i love u
ahem
u make me want to lock u up forever

?????

Hello??

in my arms hollander
u reply too fast

I don't see how that makes it sound any better.

u are so cute and soft when u sleep in my arms
i like watching u sleep



not in a 'i will kill u' way
in a
'wow i am so lucky' way

(' 3 `)

lucky i have THE shane hollander as moy paren'

Aw, Ilya

As creepy as that sounded, that's sweet.

I love sleeping with you too.



Not in that way!

Well okay.

Maybe that way too, but I meant actually.

It's nice waking up to you holding me.

(ノ∀`)

Are you blushing from this?

no

i do not blush

Okay, well I am.

This is the first time you're saying this.

Well, through text messages I mean.

ok suddenly i blush now

(*/_\\)

I NEED a picture if you're actually blushing.

fuck off

[picture]



AW!

now i regret texting u

(¬_¬")

No you don't.



hm

thank u moya lyubov'

?

For what?

i am not that sad anymore

from texting u

u are like znakharka

russian for witch

Thank you?

I can't tell if I should be touched or offended.

is good thing

Uh huh, sure.

Well.

If you still feel down, the party ends at 11.

Will you still be up at that time?

shane does it look like i have bedtime

yes i am up

Right...

I'll be there then, okay?

Just wait.

okay i will wait

hurry yes?

Yep, don't worry.

I love you.

ya tozhe tebya lyublyu

love u too

(^^ 3^^) =_O

Jane reacted '♥' to '(~ ^ ~) ==>'

End Notes

@ilyarozanvv on twt ^^ kudos & comments appreciated

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