

Ruin the Friendship

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Ruin the Friendship

by [magnusduh](#)

Summary

When omega Shane asks alpha Ilya to spend his next heat together, everything changes between them and their friendship starts to develop into something else.

College AU

Notes

Hi! This is my first time writting omegaverse, I hope you like it!

xoxo

They had been inseparable since they first met in their first year of college, assigned to the same room. They had just clicked since the beginning.

When they first met Ilya was surprised. He had been paired up with an omega as his roommate. He knew second gender laws were far more advanced in Canada than in Russia, but still, he was expecting another alpha, or a beta at least.

“Hi, my name is Shane Hollander” Shane had said to him the first time he arrived at their dorm room.

“Ilya Rozanov, nice to meet you.”

Ilya couldn't help it, his eyes were scanning Shane from top to bottom, he was really beautiful. When their eyes met again, he saw a light blush adorning Shane's pretty face.

“Well, I chose the room in the left, but I don't care exchanging if you prefer it” Shane said.

“That's fine, I'll take the other one.”

“I-I'm an omega, by the way” Shane spoke again, his voice a little bit softer. “If... if that's a problem for you... I mean... I know my heats are probably going to be a problem for you, so if you want to find another roommate, it's fine, I won't take it personally...”

“Hey, hey, stop, relax” Ilya touched Shane's cheek. His omega instantly responding to Ilya's alpha. “It's okay, I know you are an omega, it was written in the information card they gave me about you. Just like I know you know I am an alpha.”

Shane nodded.

“It's going to be fine” Ilya reassured. “We are going to get along, I promise.”

“Thank you, Ilya” Shane smiled.

Ilya kept his word, and before long, he considered Shane his best friend—one of the most significant people in his life—and was certain that Shane felt the same way about him.

To Ilya, Shane was his confidant, he was someone who he knew would never judge him, he was compassionate, smart, brilliant, and absolutely gorgeous.

They shared everything. When Shane called him crying tears of joy after coming out to his parents a couple of months after they met, telling him everything went better than expected. When his father died and he had to fly to Russia he could feel Shane next to him, even though they were miles apart, Shane was always checking up on him, calling him, texting him, comforting him. Shane was in the front of every game he played with his hockey team, cheering for him and celebrating his goals like his biggest fan. “*Which I am*” Shane had said to him one day after a game.

And also, there were the heats.

Ilya knew it was going to be a test for both of them, they couldn't be near each other when Shane's heat started, they wouldn't be able to control themselves.

Thankfully, Shane had it all planned out.

"My heats normally last between two to three days, I'm pretty regular so I should be able to predict the days so we can prepare. The university offers a temporary room for this cases, when an alpha and an omega share one. I think... I should go."

"No" Ilya said. "You are the one going through heat. You stay. It's only going to be for a couple of days, I'll be fine."

Shane nodded.

"Thank you, Ilya" Shane hugged him. "You always take care of me."

Ilya breathed Shane's smell, so good. He smelled delicious, and with his heat coming, it was even more palpable.

"And you are going to spend it alone?" Ilya's tone was full of worry for Shane, he knew how difficult it was for an omega to spend their heats on their own, some cases even required hospitalization.

"No, no....mmmh... Hayden is going to be with me."

Ilya raised his eyebrows, he was very surprised.

Hayden Pike was one of his teammates, one of Shane's close friends and an alpha too. Much closer than he had known, it seemed.

"Pike? What?"

It wasn't like he disliked Hayden, it was just... he was a lot, talked a lot, smiled a lot. Just a lot.

"Well, you know we have been friends since high school, it's not the first time he's helped me with my heats. I trust him, you know?"

Ilya could only nod, still in shock by the news. Hayden Pike was going to be fucking Shane all over his room.

"Okay then" he finally said. "I'll pack my things and tomorrow morning I'll be gone."

"Thank you, Ilya" Shane hugged. Shane's hugs always felt so good.

Sometimes, before Ilya left, Hayden would arrive, his alpha pheromones all over the place, wanting to please an omega. Shane.

“Hey man” he said to him one day just before he left. “Thank you for letting us stay here.”

“Whatever” Ilya huffed, it didn’t matter how many heats Shane spent with Hayden, it just didn’t feel right. “Just take care of him.”

Ilya closed the front door.

He would lie to himself if he said he hadn’t thought about Shane in heat.

Shane’s pretty face, mouth agape, moaning and whimpering, face down and ass up, thighs covered in slick, presenting himself to be taken.

Fuck, he would look so good.

Ilya knew for a fact Shane was submissive, always wanting to please.

He still remembered as if it were yesterday: one day during his sophomore year, near the end of the school year, he was preparing to head to his final training session when he realized he’d rushed out of his room and forgotten his backup equipment. He needed to return it that day, it would be his last time with the team before summer break.

He was pacing around in circles for a while.

“Fuck it, I’ll go” he mumbled. It was going to be quick, less than a minute. He would go to his and Shane’s room, enter quietly, grab his equipment and leave before Shane or Hayden noticed.

A couple of minutes later he arrived.

Quickly, he opened the front door with his key and as soon as he opened, he was totally intoxicated with Shane’s scent, always so delicious.

He could also smell Hayden’s alpha pheromones. He gagged at that.

He started moving, he needed to be quick, before Hayden or Shane could sense his scent.

But then he heard Shane and he froze.

“Please... Hay... alpha, please” he heard Shane moaning, his voice high and desperate.

“Say it, omega” he heard Hayden growling. His tone possessive and commanding. He hated to admit that it was a good alpha voice.

“F-Fuck me...”

“Again? I just filled you with my knot.”

“Please, I just... I want to feel it again.”

“Beg, omega. Beg me.”

“Please, please, I need you alpha, need your knot inside me... just fuck me, I’ll be good.”

“Perfect omega, such a good boy.”

Then all he could hear were Shane’s moans and screams of pleasure and the headboard of his bed crashing against the wall.

“Yes, alpha, yes. Yours, I am yours, YES!”

Fuck, Ilya grabbed the bag with his equipment and left with a raging erection in his pants.

Shane had sounded so good, so sexy and submissive, he loved omegas like that, when they let their instincts take over.

That day he jerked off in the shower remembering the sounds Shane made while getting fucked.

And that’s how they managed Shane’s heats for three years. Ilya would leave and Hayden would spent them with Shane. Fucking him, taking care of him. And Ilya, well, Ilya slept around.

I am a free soul.

He once told Shane when he gave him a look after a third different girl came out on his bedroom in less than two weeks.

Don’t give me that look, sweetheart. This alpha needs to let go just as you do with your little friend Hayden.

Ilya usually liked to sleep with girls, but he had brought guys a few times too.

Shaned had rolled his eyes when he saw Ilya’s smirk.

However, this dynamic changed at the beginning of their senior year.

Ilya was eager to see Shane, even though he called him a lot and texted every day during the summer break he needed to see his friend in person.

“Ilya!” Shane hugged him as soon as he opened the door of their room. “I missed you so much!”

“Me too, Shane. I... I just missed you so much during the summer, I hate that I can’t see you.”

Shane laughed and kissed his cheek, Ilya took advantage of the occasion and lifted Shane on his arms, the omega placed his legs around his waist. Ilya spun them around.

“Stop, stop, you are going to trip!”

“Impossible, even if that happened, I wouldn’t let you get hurt.”

“I know.”

Shane locked his eyes with his and they stayed like that until a knock on the door made them jump, Shane was blushing, which made Ilya feel so good for some reason. Ilya put Shane down and opened the door.

It was Hayden.

“Hello Rozanov.”

“Pike” Ilya groaned. “Just in time, as always.”

He wished the other alpha would leave so he could hold Shane in his arms once more.

“Hi Hayden” Shane went to hug his friend.

“Wow, Shane, you are blushing, are you okay, is your heat coming?”

Shane threw Ilya a quick look and blushed even more when Ilya winked at him. Thankfully Hayden didn’t seem to notice.

“I’m actually here because I need to talk to you about something” Hayden said to Shane.

“Let’s go grab a coffee and I’ll tell you.”

“Okay. I’ll see you later, Ilya.”

Ilya nodded.

Okay, what just happened? That moment they shared was totally different from others intimate moments they had shared over the years, like that time Shane fell asleep on his chest while they watched reruns of trashy tv shows, or that time Shane took care of him when had an injure on his knee that left him on bed rest for almost two weeks...

A couple of hours later Shane returned. Ilya frowned when Shane didn’t say anything and went straight to his room, closing the door.

Ilya knocked on the door softly.

“Sweetheart, are you okay?”

No response.

“Shane?”

Again, no response.

“Shane, I’m getting worried, if you don’t open the door, I’ll knock it out, you know I can do it easily.”

A few seconds later the door opened.

“Okay, fine, you don’t need to threaten me with your alpha strength” Shane came out with a worried expression on his face.

“But you love this muscles, sweetheart” Ilya flexed a little, joking, trying to make Shane feel better. He grabbed Shane and put him over his shoulder, and even though Shane was by no means a light weight, Ilya could lift him up easily.

“Let me go, you know I don’t like when you do this” Ilya smirked when he heard Shane laughing.

“You love it, baby” Ilya walked them and put Shane on the couch. He kneeled in front of him.

“What happened with Hayden? Do I need to kick his ass?”

Shane sighed.

“No, he didn’t do anything. Well...”

“Just tell me, Shane!”

“Okay, okay” Shane took a deep breath. “Hayden told me he met someone this summer. Her name is Jackie, and he is in love. He told me he couldn’t keep helping me with my heats.”

“Oh...” Ilya didn’t know what else to say.

“So, I was gone for a while because I needed to think” Shane looked anxious. “Actually, I wanted to talk to you...”

“Sweetheart, relax, I’m here.”

“I wanted to ask you... if you want to help me... you know... with my next heat.”

“Oh, wow” Ilya was shocked and conflicted. On one hand, Shane was fucking hot, he would be lying if he said he hadn’t think about fucking Shane, especially after that night he heard him with Hayden, on the other hand they were best friends, he was afraid this could ruin their dynamic.

“Well?” Shane said, expecting an answer.

“It’s just, you are my best friend, I don’t want this to get messy.”

“I know, I know...” Shane grabbed his hand. “It’s just that... for me... that’s why I’m asking for your help, there’s no one I trust more in my life than you. Please, Ilya.”

Ilya understood Shane’s way of thinking, Shane chose Hayden because he trusted him and now, he was choosing him because he trusted him too.

“It’s just... if you say no I’ll need to find another alpha, soon.”

Those words made Ilya sick to his stomach. Shane with another alpha, another man fucking him.

No.

It was not an option.

He didn’t understand why he was feeling this way, but he just couldn’t stomach the feeling of Shane with a random alpha.

“Okay, I’ll do it” Ilya finally said.

“Really?” Shane was beaming now. “Thank you, thank you!” Shane hugged him.

Ilya inhaled his scent. Delicious as always.

“You are welcome, sweetheart. Besides, you are beautiful, fucking you is not going to be problem” Ilya winked at him.

Shane whined and tried to hide his face in Ilya’s neck.

“Look at you, if you are like this now... I can’t wait to ruin you.”

“Ilya... I...” he left Shane speechless.

“Let me know when do you need me, then” Ilya stopped the flirting, putting Shane out of his misery. For now.

“This weekend, all of it.”

“Perfect, sweetheart.”

“Shane told me about you guys” Hayden approached him the next day at their first training.

“Yeah, he told me about you too. Congratulations I guess” Ilya said.

“Thanks, man” Hayden clapped his shoulder. “You are going to have fun with Shane. He trusts you and he is... he is a perfect omega.”

“Off limits for you know” Ilya said, his tone full of possessiveness. “You have Jackie now, no?”

“Oh yes, and I’m really happy with her.”

“Glad to hear it” Ilya grabbed his stick. “Shane is mine to take care of now.”

Ilya spent the whole week buzzing. His alpha was ready to fuck Shane. To fuck that beautiful omega.

“Excited?” Shane asked him the day prior to his heat.

“Very much, yes” Ilya admitted, it was no point in lying. His pheromones were going crazier and crazier each day.

“I know you are excited too” Ilya said, because his pheromones were not the only ones going crazy, he could smell Shane’s stronger than ever.

Shane blushed and nodded.

“I- I have to tell you something” he bit his lips. “A secret.”

Fuck, Ilya loved when he could make Shane blush.

“Tell me, sweetheart.”

“I – I heard you one time... with an omega.”

“What?”

Shane’s voice was quivering.

“I- I just... rem-remember last year? You told me you needed me to leave for a couple of days because you were bringing an omega to help him with his heat?”

Ilya nodded.

“Yes, cute guy. Don’t remember his name though.”

Shane rolled his eyes at him.

“I needed to come back because I forgot my laptop, when I opened the door, I heard you.”

“Did you like it?” Ilya smirked at him. “Was I good alpha?”

Shane gulped and nodded.

“You were amazing, for what I could hear though, I only stayed for like a minute.”

Ilya grabbed Shane’s face.

“Look at me.”

Shane obeyed at the moment.

“Tell me.”

“You... well... you were fucking him I could tell, so hard, and he was moaning and screaming, he sounded very pleased.”

“He left very pleased too. I fucked him good and hard, just like he begged me.”

Shane moaned, lust clouding his eyes now.

“Since we are sharing... I heard you too. One time.”

“What?” Shane gasped, surprised.

“A couple of years ago. I forgot my back up equipment. You sounded, fuck...”

“Tell me, please.”

“You were amazing, fuck, you were whimpering and begging for his knot. You sounded so perfect, like a good boy.”

“I am” Shane eagerly said.

“Are you?” Ilya grinned, his hand now on Shane’s neck, a constant pressure to remind him what’s to come.

“Yes! I’ll show you alpha, I’ll show you tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow” Ilya growled. “Tomorrow I’ll make you see the stars, I’ll fuck you until your voice is hoarse for all the begging.”

“Ple-Please, alpha.”

“Tomorrow” he repeated. “Let’s rest tonight, we will need the energy.”

“R-Right.”

They went to bed, fuck that had been so hot. The thought of Shane hearing him fucking an omega, ruining him and begging for him was enough to give him an erection, but he fought against his instinct. He refused to jack off, the next time he’ll come will be with Shane trembling underneath him, begging for his knot.

As soon as Ilya opened his eyes the next morning he was overwhelmed with Shane’s scent, it was so potent he could feel his dick hardening.

“Alpha, please” he heard Shane whining.

He was out of the bed and out of the room in two seconds. There, in their sofa, in the middle in their tiny living room was Shane, neck exposed, legs wide open, sweat covering his body. He was wearing only his underwear.

He was a fucking vision.

“Fuck, Shane. Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“It started minutes ago, I tried to go to your bedroom... just couldn’t” Shane looked at him with watery eyes, full of need. “Please, alpha, take me. I’m yours.”

Ilya growled. What a good omega.

“Mine.”

He grabbed Shane and kissed him. It was their first kiss, and it was full of need on both parts.

Ilya grabbed Shane’s waist and hosted him up, he groaned when Shane put his legs around him, he could feel Shane’s slick rubbing all over his dick, trapped inside his boxers.

Shane gasped at the sensation too and started to rub against him.

“Please, f-fuck me. Please.”

“So pretty, so needy” Ilya groaned against his mouth before kissing him again.

He started to walk and grabbed Shane’s ass, which made the omega moan loudly. Good if he was so loud now, Ilya could only imagine how he would be like while getting fucked. The whole building was going to hear him.

The thought made his dick twitch and a bolt full of possessiveness ran all over his body.

Mine.

He thought.

My omega.

Once they were in Shane’s bedroom, he put him on the bed.

“Get naked, omega” he ordered, his alpha voice deep and clear.

Shane followed his order quickly and started to beg.

“Please, Ilya. Alpha, please. I need you” he presented himself to Ilya, head and shoulders on the bed and his ass up in the air, legs open.

Ilya growled at the view.

“Knot me, please.”

“Fuck, so needy and pretty.”

Shane was a perfect omega. He needed what to do and what to say to get Ilya going.

“I’ll fuck you, omega. But first I need to take the edge off. You’ll come first and the I’ll give you what you want.”

Shane whined in need but nodded. Quickly Ilya took off his underwear and placed himself behind Shane, whose thighs were covered in slick.

“You smell so good, omega” Ilya started to thrust, his dick between Shane’s asscheeks.

“Please, alpha, please” Shane gasped at the sensation.

Ilya ignored him.

“I bet you taste even better.”

Without any warning he dipped down and licked Shane’s hole.

“Fuck! Alpha.”

“Yes, be loud for me, Shane. Let everyone know I am the one who gets to see you like this.”

He continued with the assault on Shane’s ass, licking and slurping around his hole, totally drunk with the taste of Shane.

“Taste so good” Ilya moaned against Shane’s quivering hole.

“Please, alpha, please... I’m... cl-close.”

“Come omega, come around my tongue.”

Shane screamed and came in that moment, totally untouched. Ilya continued to lick his hole until Shane’s body collapsed on the bed.

Ilya kissed his back until he reached Shane’s mouth.

“Good boy” he complimented before kissing Shane, his body covering Shane now.

They kissed and kissed until Shane started to move his hips against his dick.

“Want it?” Ilya asked, even though he knew the answer. He just really loved to hear Shane’s desperate voice.

“Fuck me alpha, please!”

“Turn around, I want to see your face while I’m fucking you.”

Shane turned around and looked down.

“You are huge” he gasped when he saw his dick, stroking him lightly, making Ilya moan and lean into the touch.

“Think you can take me?”

“I know I can take you... give me your knot please” Shane moaned against his lips.

It was impossible to resist. Ilya opened Shane’s legs more until his thighs were around his waist. He inserted two fingers and at once, Shane was so wet and open he barely needed any preparation.

Shane begged and moaned, his whole body trembling with need.

“Shh, shh, I know Shane. I just need to make sure you are ready for me.”

“I- I’m ready, please.”

Ilya nodded and pulled out his fingers, the tip of his dick now touching Shane’s entrance.

“Hard, please... want it hard” Shane said, his eyes teary.

“Fuck... I’ll give it you omega, good and hard like you like it.”

Ilya thrust slowly, inch by inch, letting Shane get used to his dick. Shane said it. He knew he was big.

“F-Fuck” Ilya groaned, Shane was so hot and wet around, it was the best place he had ever buried his dick.

Shane was moaning while taking his dick, eyes closed and head against the pillows of the bed.

“So big, alpha. You are so big.”

“Take it omega, you wanted huh? Now you have to take it.”

Ilya kept going until he was all the way in. Shane looked at him and nodded.

“Fuck me.”

Ilya didn’t hold back, he started rough and only went from there. His thrusts were brutal but Shane was taking him so good, his muscled chest bouncing every time Ilya fucked back in.

“Pretty tits” Ilya said, making Shane arch his back. Ilya pinched his nipples, which made Shane clench around him. “You like when I play with them?”

“Fuck, yes!”

“Look at me, omega.” Ilya waited until Shane opened his eyes to put his mouth around one of his nipples. Shane screamed in pleasure, he was trapped between Ilyas’ wild thrusts and his mouth licking and biting his nipples.

Ilya kept going and going, his hips never stopping and slowing down while he continued to play with Shane’s nipples. He had never been more grateful for his alpha stamina.

“Go-Gonna come!” Shane moaned, he threw his arms around Ilya’s neck and kissed him.

“Come, omega. Let me feel you clench around my dick.”

“Fuuuuuuck!” Shane screamed again, his dick spilling between their stomachs. “Don’t stop, please.”

Ilya didn’t stop, he continued to fuck him through his orgasm, until Shane collapsed on the bed.

“Beautiful, you look so beautiful when you come” Ilya’s thrusts stopped now, but he was still inside Shane, feeling his hot walls clenching around him.

“Mo-More please” Shane’s tears around his eyes were falling now.

“Mmm... so desperate, crying for my cock even though you just came for the second time.”

“So good... you fuck me so good. Please, want your knot.”

“And you will have it, Shane. You know why? Because you are being such a good omega, taking my dick and begging for it. You are every alpha’s dream.”

Ilya saw Shane’s body quivering at the compliment.

“Get ready, omega. Ready for my knot.”

Shane gasped when Ilya grabbed his legs and put them back until he was folded practically in half.

Ilya groaned and thanked Shane for his yoga classes. In that position Shane was really at his mercy, he could only take his cock.

Ilya started to fuck him again, his thrusts fast and precise, aiming for Shane’s prostate.

“Fuck, yes, alpha! Fuck me, fuck me! So big, you are so big.”

Ilya groaned, keeping Shane’s legs wide open and fucking into him. He saw Shane’s dick totally erect and a new wave of slick in his hole, making his dick even wetter inside him.

“Cl-Close” Shane warned him.

“Me too, omega” Ilya could feel the heat inside him, his alpha was ready to knot Shane. “I’ll give you my knot.”

“Yes, alpha, want it!”

Shane came, his dick spurting semen all over his chest, some of it even reached his chin. He opened his mouth to pull his tongue out, licking it.

That did it, the view of Shane totally debauched because of him, eyes full of submission and his hot clenching hole were enough to make Ilya come.

With a loud roar he came and came, filling Shane until his knot popped out.

Shane gasped at the sensation.

“Take me, omega. Take all of it.”

“Give it to me, alpha.”

Ilya's head was spinning between his powerful orgasm and his knot filling Shane's body. Carefully he placed Shane's legs on the bed, his body in top of Shane's while he remained inside of him.

"Kiss me, please, Ilya."

They kissed and caressed each other, losing the track of time, Ilya's knot still inside Shane.

"You were amazing" Ilya finally said. "You are such a good omega."

"And you are the perfect alpha, you took such a good care of me."

Shane was looking at him like he hung the moon and stars, his eyes sparkling, submissive and wet.

Ilya smiled and kissed him again.

Shane had never looked at him like that.

They lay on the bed until Ilya's knot went down and he could pull out. Shane immediately whined at the loss.

"Rest omega, I'll fuck you again later."

Shane nodded and a few minutes later he fell asleep, Ilya followed him soon after.

And that's how they continued the whole weekend. Fucking all over their place.

Ilya couldn't think of a corner he hadn't fuck Shane against.

Like the counter of the kitchen, with Shane sprawled for him while he fucked him so hard he left bruises all over his hips. Or the sofa, where Shane rode him so hard he felt his knot popping soon after. Or the wall of his bedroom, where he fucked him while holding him up, which apparently did for Shane because he came untouched with a scream he was sure the whole building heard.

Finally, on Sunday night, Shane's heat was coming to an end.

"I think this was the last time" Shane said, totally breathless. Ilya had fucked him on his bed on all fours, making him take it from behind while grabbing his hips.

"You sure?" Ilya asked, lying next to Shane, who nodded.

"Thank you, Ilya" he said. "You were really great. You fulfilled every need that I craved."

"Glad to hear that" Ilya pecked him on the lips and smiled. "Just... please. We can't let this affect our friendship."

"It won't, you'll see" Shane said before kissing Ilya one last time.

That wasn't exactly the truth, things between them changed.

It was impossible not to when you had been balls deep inside your best friend, kissing him and holding him while he fell apart under you.

They kept fucking, and not during Shane's heats, they had sex all the time.

Although Ilya had thought it was a one time thing or maybe only during Shane's heats, they just couldn't control themselves. The mere thought of having Shane beneath, gasping and whispering while Ilya fucked into him made it impossible for him to resist. Shane didn't oppose either, Ilya could see the desire in his eyes, how he presented himself to Ilya.

They had sex almost every day, with Ilya fucking Shane so hard he was sure the headboard of the bed was going to break, in the shower, with Ilya's body pressing Shane against tile and fucked him to oblivion, holding Shane after he came so he wouldn't collapse on the floor.

"You want to continue?" Shane always asked him before having sex.

"Yes, I want to" Ilya always answered.

"You two had been awfully close" Svetlana said to him, they were having a quick coffee after Ilya's training. "Closer than ever."

"We are always close" Ilya defended himself, although their friends know about Ilya spending Shane's last heat with him, they hadn't told anyone they kept having sex.

"It's not that. I saw Shane the other day on my way to class, he was waiting for you and when he saw you Ilya, I could see it in his eyes, something changed" Svetlana sipped her coffee, Ilya was getting nervous. "I'm an omega too, I know that look, I had that same look in the past... looking at you too..."

"Shut up, Svetlana" Ilya growled.

"Don't you dare using your alpha voice on me" her friend hissed. "It doesn't work well on me, not anymore."

Ilya groaned but let her continue.

Svetlana sighed.

"What I'm trying to say... I think he is starting to feel something for you, something more than a friendship. You didn't notice, but he was looking at you with total adoration while you kept yapping about who knows what."

Fuck. Svetlana got into his head. What if she was right?

"My theory is that he had been in love with you since he met you, but now he is showing it."

Ilya huffed at that. "No, not true. He loves me, like friend. Like I love him."

“Okay” Svetlana looked unconvinced. “I think it was a mistake sleeping with him, I mean you couldn’t know he was feeling like this, but I don’t think it’s the right choice to do it again.”

Ilya cursed and looked away. When he looked at his friend again, she was looking at him suspiciously.

“Ilya... I know you... what is happening?”

“Fuck, okay I’ll tell you” Ilya said after a few seconds of silence. “We... well, we have been having sex, like, a lot of sex.”

Svetlana gasped. “You mean... since the heat?”

Ilya nodded. “Since his heat... we just couldn’t stop after that.”

“Oh my god, Ilya. No doubt Shane is like this. I think you need stop it, let him be with another alpha on his next heat.”

“What?” Ilya’s growl was loud, he startled a couple of omegas that were sitting on the table next to them. The thought of Shane with another man, another alpha, it made him sick. “No.”

“Ilya” Svetlana looked surprised by his reaction. “What are you saying?”

“I’m saying no... he is...”

“Yours?”

Ilya was holding his cup so tight it was cracking.

“Do you feel something for him?” Svetlana asked him.

Did he?

Shane was the most important person in his life, he loved him, he will always loved him, but was he in love with him?

No.

Shane was his friend. His best friend. Ilya was not going to change that. But the thought of Shane being intimate with another man made him want to punch a wall.

But no, it was because Shane was the last omega he had been with, because he was with Shane during his last heat, Ilya told himself.

No romantic feelings.

Finally, he shook his head. “No, I don’t have those feelings for him.”

“So you know what you have to do now. Tell him you need stop having sex.”

“I will.”

Ilya didn't do it. He just couldn't refuse Shane when he asked him to spend a second heat with him.

So they kept fucking. The sex was still amazing, the best sex in Ilya's life, and being with Shane in his heat still felt correct to him.

It was during Shane's final heat wave where Ilya was certain Svetlana was right about Shane.

They usually fucked hard and rough, the type of sex that leaves you breathless, but Shane asked something different, he asked to be fucked slow and deep.

Once again, Ilya couldn't deny him.

They were in Shane's bed, Ilya slowly fucking in and out of him. Shane was tight and hot as always, whimpering and purring while Ilya fucked him, his hands fisting the headboard.

Shane was looking at him. A look full of adoration, his eyes on Ilya all the time. Shane kissed him and came with a loud moan. Ilya shuddering and coming inside him, filling him with his knot.

“That was great, thank you” Shane said, Ilya could tell his heat was ending.

Fuck, he needed to talk to Shane.

The next day, he would do it the next day.

But the next morning when he woke up, Shane beat him to it.

“Ilya, I think we need to talk... I need to tell you something” Shane said to him, he looked very nervous.

“O-okay” Ilya sat on the sofa. He had a feeling what Shane was going to say.

“Just.. I just need to tell you, I can't keep pretending anymore.”

“Sh-Shane wai-“

“I'm in love with you” Shane just let out. “I love you, I think I've been in love with you since when met, I just realized now.”

“Fu-Fuck Shane” Ilya was at loss for words for the first time in his life.

“Please say something” Shane looked so beautiful, so vulnerable. He just bared his heart to Ilya. This was going to be difficult, way more difficult than he originally thought.

“I love you, I really do, you are the most important person in the world for me. You are everything to me. I just—I can't be anything more, I don't love you like that.”

Fuck, if he was telling the truth, why did it feel so bad?

Ilya saw Shane's expression, his face turned from hopeful to totally devastated after hearing his words.

"What? I- I was so sure" he was crying now and it was breaking Ilya's heart. He made Shane cry. "I was so sure you felt something for me."

"I'm sorry" Ilya could only say that.

"I'm so stupid, I'm so stupid to believe you felt something for me."

"Don't say that please" Ilya went to hug Shane, but he stopped him.

"Don't please" it was the first time Shane refused a hug from him, it stung like hell.

"I- I wanted to talk to you about this... I wanted to clarify... I had the impression you were starting to have feelings for me."

Shane frowned. "Since when?"

"Last week, Svetlana and I talked about it."

"You mean you said yes to my proposal to spend another heat with me while you were thinking about my possible feelings for you?" Shane stood from the sofa, he was angry now.

"So-Sorry, Shane... I-I just wanted to help" Ilya stood too, he was in front of Shane.

"I know Ilya, but you let me spend another heat with you, you should have asked me before! I'm an omega and my omega wants you even more after the second heat, you made it even more difficult for me now" Shane took a few steps back, until his back was against the wall. "Yes-Yesterday, when we had sex for the last time... it felt different for me, I thought you felt it too."

"I'm sorry" Ilya knew he was repeating the same word all the time, but Shane needed to know, he needed to know he never wanted to hurt him.

"Sorry is not enough Ilya!" Shane kept crying. "I'm try-trying to understand you, but I- I don't think I would've done it, if I had suspected you were feeling something for me and it was not reciprocated, I would have stop it way sooner. This only made things worse for me... for both of us..., look at me, I'm a mess, crying for you, for an alpha who doesn't love me back. I'm pathetic, a pathetic omega."

"Please don't say that, Shane" Ilya was in the verge of tears too, seeing Shane like this was horrible. "You are the perfect omega."

"I'm not."

"Yes, you are."

"I'm not because you don't want me, not like I want you."

Shane dried his tears, but they kept falling on his cheeks.

“Please, Shane, just let me touch you, let me hug you” Ilya took a step forward, closer to Shane, but Shane shook his head.

“They were right, you know?”

“Who?”

“My friends, Rose and Hayden, they told me it was a bad idea to have sex with you, that things could get messy. Hayden even told me he could introduce me to another alpha who was interested in me, someone from your team, but I said no, I chose you.”

Ilya clenched his fists, he was really trying to keep his composure, but the thought of fucking Hayden Pike introducing another alpha to Shane made him see red.

“Who?” he growled.

“What?” Shane looked confused now.

“Who in my team wants to fuck you?” *So I can kill him.*

“Does it matter? I chose you and I made a mistake.”

“A mistake?” Ilya was hurt, he never wanted to feel like a mistake to Shane.

Shane nodded. “I’m afraid we are ruining our friendship.”

Shane cried again and hugged himself, and Ilya just stood there, his body was screaming to him to go to Shane, but he was trying to respect Shane’s boundaries.

“I-I need to go, I need to be alone.”

“No, Shane, stay please.”

“There’s nothing more to say” Shane went to grab his coat. “I’ll be in Rose’s room, I don’t know when I’ll be back.”

He left, leaving Ilya alone, wondering how they were going to fix this.

Ilya waited and waited, he didn’t want to talk to anyone, only Shane.

What if Shane hated him now?

The thought of it made him shudder. He hoped their friendship was stronger than that, Ilya knew he screwed up by not telling Shane sooner, maybe Rose was telling Shane to move to another room, to separate himself from Ilya.

Ilya would die if that happened, he knew he was being unreasonable and maybe what Shane needed was space, but he knew he couldn’t spend a day without seeing him.

So, if he feels all that why couldn't he give Shane the answer he was hoping for?

No. They were friends. That was it. Friends who fucked all over their place for weeks but still friends.

Hours later, Shane returned. Ilya could see his eyes were still puffy, but at least he wasn't crying anymore.

"Hi" Shane said timidly before hugging him. Ilya let out a breath he didn't know he was holding and hugged him back.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

Shane nodded.

"I- I needed some space, time to think."

"I understand."

Shane pulled back.

"I-I can't even look at you right now. I'm so embarrassed."

"Shane, please" Ilya cupped Shane's face with his hands. "Look at me."

It took a moment, but Shane looked at him.

"I should have stopped this sooner or at least ask you. Instead, I waited and only made things worse, and you are not pathetic, don't even say that. Please don't hate me."

Shane smiled a little, a sad smile.

"I could never hate you. Never."

Ilya kissed his forehead, but Shane pulled back quickly.

"Sorry... just... I've been thinking and I think I need some space."

"Don't move out, please" Ilya begged.

"I'm not moving out, but you just rejected me Ilya. Please, understand that I can't go back to how things were before, before we started to have sex, I mean. If you hug me, you touch me, you kiss me... it is going to be impossible for me to get over you. You will always be my best friend, and I'm here for you, but please respect my wishes."

Ilya nodded, he would accept whatever Shane was giving him right now, he couldn't lose him.

"Okay, Shane. I'll give you space."

“Also, please, don’t bring anyone here. To have sex I mean, I don’t think I can see that, not yet.”

“Okay.” Although the thought of being with someone else haven’t even crossed his mind since he started having sex with Shane.

“I’ll do the same” Shane said, which made Ilya groan his discomfort.

Why the thought of Shane with someone else always made him so possessive?

“Stop it, Ilya” Shane hissed. “Calm your alpha. You don’t have the right to be like that. I’m not yours.”

“Sorry, I know” Ilya apologized, trying to calm himself. “It’s just… my alpha…”

“Well, tell your alpha that this is over” Shane said. “Back to friends without benefits again.”

The weeks passed and Ilya could tell both of them were trying to go back to normal. Shane spoke to him more and more each week, at first Shane was avoiding him, leaving him to have dinner alone while he made plans with Hayden or Rose, leaving to class before Ilya woke up, studying in the library… but now, it was better. Ilya gave him space like Shane wanted to and now Shane spent more time with him, they started to have dinner together again, to go to class together, Shane went to his hockey games again, always cheering for him.

Still, he wasn’t aware of how physical their relationship was, he wasn’t thinking about the sex, it was the hugs, caresses, light touches, they shared throughout the day. Ilya missed that so much, but he couldn’t do anything about it. Even though Shane was closer to him each day, he didn’t make any progress in that department, Ilya could only wait and hope that one day, sooner rather than later, everything could go back to normal.

One month after their talk, they were walking together to Ilya’s next game. Shane was wearing his jersey again and the picture of it made his alpha growl in satisfaction.

“See you after the game then” Shane said when they arrived to the front gate.

“Cheer for me, yes?”

“Always” Shane said and kissed his cheek. Ilya froze at the action before smiling. That felt so good.

Shane left to go to his seat, which Ilya always made sure it was free for him.

They won easily, 6-1, Ilya scoring two goals and pointing at Shane both times, making the omega blush a little.

After the game, he showered quickly, he had plans to have dinner with Shane.

Just as he was about to leave, Hayden stopped him.

“What do you want, Pike?”

“Always so friendly, Rozanov” Hayden rolled his eyes, he could tell Hayden was still on the fence with him, Shane probably told him what went down between them and obviously he was taking his friend’s side. “I wanted to introduce Shane to someone, he told me you two have plans, so wait before you leave with him.”

“Who?” Ilya was breathing heavily. He had an idea where this was going and he didn’t like it at all.

“Oh, a guy from the team. He had been wanting to meet Shane for a while.”

“Who is it?” he growled.

“Jacobs” Hayden answered.

Felix Jacobs. He was a year younger than Ilya, he was strong, tall and commanding. His body was full of muscles and yes, even though he was not his type, Ilya could admit the man was gorgeous. A strong alpha Ilya was sure would be next year’s captain after his graduation.

“No, I have plan with Shane tonight” he refused to let that asshole near Shane.

“Ilya...” Hayden groaned.

“What?”

“Shane needs this. Felix is a good guy, he had been wanting to talk to Shane for a while, I stopped him because I knew you were helping him with his heats, but you rejected Shane, Ilya, he needs to move on from you.”

Ilya huffed, he hated that Hayden was right.

“Okay, fine” he finally said. “I’ll wait while you introduce fucking Jacobs to Shane.”

“Great.”

Ilya glared at Hayden. Since he finished getting ready early, he decided to leave the locker room, he didn’t want to have an encounter with Hayden again, or even worse, with Felix Jacobs.

Ilya was outside the stadium when he saw Shane, he was reading something in his phone, probably Hayden telling him to wait for him.

Seconds later, he received a text from Shane.

Hey, Hayden told me he wanted to talk to me. Wait for me for a few minutes and then we’ll leave?

Ok.

Ilya only texted that, his mood was still very sour. He knew he shouldn't do it, but he decided to hide behind the pillars so he could see the exchange between Shane and Jacobs.

He didn't have to wait for long before he saw Hayden with Jacobs talking to Shane. Shane shook his hand and they started to talk. Hayden left moments later, leaving them alone. Ilya's body was trembling. He was jealous. So jealous. Shane didn't need to talk with Jacobs for so long.

"Okay, that's it" he groaned when he saw Jacobs placing his hand in Shane's shoulder. He started to walk towards them.

"Jacobs, what a surprise" he said, startling both of them.

"Hey, captain."

"What are you doing here?"

"Just... saying hi to Shane, it has been a while since I've wanted to meet him."

Ilya saw Shane smile a little when he heard Jacobs.

"We have plans" Ilya said, his tone was deep. He didn't want to use his alpha voice, he knew if he used it, Jacobs could take it as an attack, which it was what he wanted to do, but not now, not in front of Shane, who was looking at their exchange with a frown.

"Oh, that's right, Shane told me" Jacobs said, not noticing or maybe not wanting to notice Ilya's demeanor.

"We should go" Ilya was looking at Shane now.

Shane nodded. "It was nice to meet you, Felix. Maybe we'll see each other in the next game."

Ilya mumbled a quick "goodbye" to Jacobs and was ready to leave.

"Wait, Shane, before you go. Can you give me your number?"

Ilya was fuming. He tried to mask it and not let it show, but he didn't know if he was being successful.

Shane threw Ilya a quick look before looking at Jacobs again.

"Yes, Felix, you can have my phone."

Ilya was clenching his fists so tonight in the pockets of his jacket he didn't know how he didn't broke a bone.

"I'll text you later" Jacobs said with a grin on his face.

"O-Okay" Shane said, he was blushing a little. Ilya hated that. He was the one who made Shane blush, not fucking Felix Jacobs.

“Let’s go” Ilya grunted. He grabbed Shane’s arm and started to walk.

“By-Bye, Felix!” he heard Shane say.

“What was that about?” Ilyas asked while they were walking.

“He told me he had been wanting to talk to me for a while. He was nice.”

“It was the first time you two talked?”

Shane nodded. “I mean... I noticed before, he is very handsome.”

“I guess” Ilya mumbled.

They had diner in their favorite Italian place, while they were there he almost forgot about Jacobs until Shane phone beeped as they were ready to leave.

Shane looked at the screen and smiled.

“Who is it? You are smiling” Ilya asked, even though he already knew the answer.

“Ooh, it’s Felix.”

Ilya hummed but didn’t say anything else. What could he say?

“Let’s go, we have an early morning tomorrow.”

Shane texted back and put his phone on his pocket.

“Let’s go.”

As the days progressed Ilya grew more and more annoyed. Shane was always on his phone all the time, smiling and giggling like a fucking school girl.

A week after Shane and Jacobs first met, he arrived early from class. As he opened the door, Shane was ready to leave.

“You are early.”

“And you look beautiful” Ilya complimented. Shane was wearing black dress pants and a wine color shirt, which hugged his muscles in just the right places.

“Th-thanks” Shane smile. “I- I actually have a date with Felix, I was about to leave.”

“What? So you are serious about him.”

“I don’t know, Ilya, ok? I just know that I like the guy, he is very nice to me and I need this... I need to-“

Shane stopped talking, but Ilya understood.

“I get it” he said. “Good luck, then.”

He had mixed feelings, on one hand he was glad to see Shane happier than in the past months, but on the other hand, it was killing him, because he was the one who caused Shane that pain.

Later that night, when he was already in bed, he heard the sounds of keys tingling in the door. Shane arrived. He heard some mumbling, which made him sit on the bed.

“I’ll see you tomorrow, then. After class?” it was Jacob’s voice.

“I’ll text you when I finish” now he heard Shane’s voice.

But what he heard next made his whole body shudder.

A kissing sound. It was vague but he could hear it. Shane and Jacobs were kissing. Ilya wanted to get out, he wanted to kick Jacobs’ ass and push him far away from Shane.

“Good night” he heard Shane say before he closed the door.

Ilya collapsed on the bed, he needed help.

Need to talk to you.

He texted Svetlana.

That night he could barely sleep, made up images of Shane and Jacobs kissing were plaguing his head. What would be next? Were they going to be boyfriends? Was he going to have to see Jacobs every morning picking Shane up? Fuck, was Jacobs going to spend Shane’s next heat with him?

The next morning, he met Svetlana before class.

“Are you okay? You worried me last night with your text.”

“I’m okay... well no, actually. It-It’s about Shane” Ilya said, he was nervous, but he needed to talk to someone he trusts.

“What about him?”

“Just- that—I think, I think I like him.”

“Oh, Ilya” he could feel the pity in his friend’s voice, he hated that. “Are you sure?”

Ilya nodded.

“Are you sure that is not because he is spending less time with you to be with Felix?”

“No, well yes” Ilya tried to explain. “Since he started going out with Jacobs I just feel... so jealous and I’m not a jealous person, but with Shane... I just want him. I want him to be with

me. Now I realize these feelings I have for him are not new, I think I was so afraid to lose him like a friend that I just denied what I felt for him.”

“Wow, Ilya” Svetlana took his hand, trying to comfort him. “You are sure, then?”

“I’m sure. I want him. But-“

“You know it’s not fair for him” she interrupted him. Ilya nodded. “I agree with you, Ilya. I will always support you and what you decide to do, you know that, but you said no to him, he is trying to get over you.”

“I know, okay?” Ilya gritted through his teeth.

“You have to give him the opportunity to meet someone else” Ilya let out a growl when he heard Svetlana’s words, but he knew she was right. “He deserves the opportunity to make his own decision, if you go and confess your feelings for him now is not going to end well.”

“I know you are right” Ilya exhaled, trying to stay calm. “It’s just that... I can’t barely control it, my alpha goes crazy when I see him with Jacobs.”

“This is my advice, Ilya. It’s up to you to take it or no.”

Ilya tried. He tried so hard to hide his discomfort when he saw them together.

Every morning, when Jacobs came over to their place to pick up Shane, he always greeted him with a peck on his lips, which made him want to punch Jacobs right on the mouth. Shane always offered Ilya to come with them, but Ilya always said no. He couldn’t withstand the view of them holding hands.

He also saw them together after every game. Their last game was the time he was the closest to punch Jacobs and just claiming Shane, letting his alpha instincts to just take over.

Shane always arrived minutes before the game started, he would sit and wait for Ilya to come. Ilya would skate on the ice to him, and they would talk for a few seconds, Shane always wishing him good luck.

That day it was different, though. When he was on the ice, ready to go to Shane, he saw Jacobs was already there, they were talking, Shane was standing, his face pretty close to Jacobs’ face. But when Ilya saw Jacob handing him a jersey with his name on it, he saw red. He marched to them, he was ready to knock fucking Jacobs right in front of the other team, but a strong grip on his shoulders stopped him. Shane was wearing another’s man jersey, not his, but fucking Felix Jacobs’.

“Stop it, Ilya” it was Hayden.

“Let me go” he growled, his alpha was ready to fight Hayden too if he had to.

“Calm down, man. People are starting to notice.”

“I don’t fucking care. Shane is not his”

“Well, he is not yours either” Hayden said.

“Shut up, Pike” even though Ilya was talking to Hayden, his eyes were still glued to Shane and Jacobs. He saw Shane blush and kiss Jacobs before putting the jersey on.

“I can tell you want him, but you rejected him, Rozanov, and he was heartbroken.”

“I know, okay? But I know now that I made a mistake.”

“Maybe you are too late to make it right, though” Hayden said before letting him go.

Ilya looked at Shane again, he was alone now. Shane was looking back at him, he looked like a kid that was caught doing something wrong, he put his hand on the jersey, and for a moment Ilya thought he was going to take it off, but he didn’t.

The game was brutal, he was brutal. He was rough, fast and played dirty, channeling all his frustration in the game. They won. Normally that’s when he would go to Shane and they would hug, but he knew before turning around to look at him that Shane was not alone, Jacobs was with him and they were kissing, Shane’s hands around his shoulders.

That night he was the first to leave, he showered, changed to his clothes and left without talking to anyone, not even Shane.

Shane arrived not much later, Jacobs’ jersey on his hand, at least he took it off. He had a worried look on his face.

“Are you okay?” he asked. “You left without saying anything. I was worried about you.”

Ilya was about to lie, he was going to tell Shane he was just tired after the game and wanted to go to bed but he changed his mind.

He knew he was going to be selfish, he knew Shane might get mad at him, but he just couldn’t take it anymore.

“No, Shane, I am not okay” he said, startling Shane by his reaction. “I am not okay because I get sick every time I see you with fucking Jacobs, kissing him, touching. I get crazy because you do it with him, not with me.”

Ilya saw the surprise in Shane’s face.

“I want you, Shane. I want you with me. I- I love you, I know that is unfair for me to ask, but please, leave that asshole and be with me. Please, say you love me too. I was too much of a coward to admit even to myself that I have feelings for you when you told me, but I know now. I love you, Shane.”

Ilya could see the tears starting to roll on Shane’s cheeks. He was in the verge of crying too.

“Why are you telling me this now?” Shane yelled. “You are right, it is unfair. You said no to me, Ilya. I was so sure you felt the same way about me.”

“And I did! I just didn’t realize” Ilya was desperate, he wanted Shane to understand.

“It doesn’t matter, you still broke my heart! And I don’t resent you because of it, I truly don’t, but now you say this to me, when I thought I was finally moving on.”

“I just—I tried, Shane. Please understand... but seeing you with him, it’s horrible for me. I love you, I want you to be with me.”

“Well, maybe it’s too late.”

“Maybe it is” Ilya nodded. “But maybe not, I just could stay quiet anymore. I needed to tell you, I think you deserve to know the truth.”

Shane dried his tears with the back of his hands.

“When you saw me today before the game, you reached to Jacobs’ jersey and tried to take it off. I think you still want me, Shane. Your omega still wants me.”

Shane was quiet. Ilya took a couple of steps forward, until he was in front of Shane. He grabbed his face.

“Say you want me.”

Their mouths got closer and closer, Ilya could feel Shane’s breath on his lips.

“I- I want.. I want you, Ilya.”

Ilya closed the distance between them. He kissed Shane with hunger, he had missed those lips on him. Shane was making the most beautiful sounds, moaning and whimpering while his hands grabbed Ilya’s hair. Ilya put his hand on Shane’s hips and moved them until Shane’s back was against the wall.

Shane gasped and stopped the kiss, like he just woke up from a trance.

“Wait, wait, stop.”

“Why?”

“What do you mean, “why”? Because I have Felix waiting for me outside, Ilya! He is a really good guy, he doesn’t deserve any of this.”

Ilya knew Felix was a good guy, even though he hated him right now for obvious reasons, Felix Jacobs was objectively a good person.

“I-I need to talk to him. I need to make up my mind.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

Shane smiled at him and caressed his cheek.

“It’s too late, go to bed. We can talk tomorrow.”

Ilya shook his head. He didn’t mean that, what he meant was that he was going to wait for Shane. Even if he picked Jacobs now, even if it takes years, he knew Shane was the one for him. He will wait as long as it takes.

“Wish me luck” Shane tried to joke.

Ilya smiled a little. “Good luck” he said before Shane left.

Ilya didn’t go to sleep, he waited and waited. He was walking in circles, checking his phone every two minutes in case Shane called or sent him a text.

Finally, hours later, Shane came back. Ilya stood up, he had never been more nervous in his life. The mere thought of losing Shane broke his heart.

“Hi” Shane said timidly.

“Hi? Really? That’s all you are going to say. I’ve been dying here waiting for you.”

“This is difficult for me too, okay?” Shane sounded tired. “You dropped this bomb on me and expect me to make a decision in a minute. What do you want me to do?”

“Okay, Shane, I get it.”

“No, you don’t! You don’t get that you broke my heart when you rejected me, it was difficult to me because you are still my best friend and I have to see you every day, wondering if I could ever get over you, and then, when I finally meet someone who is interested in me, who takes care of me, you say that you made a mistake. That you love me. I’m furious at you, Ilya! I’m furious because I just had to break up with an amazing guy because I can’t get over you, because I love you.”

Holy fuck.

Ilya was frozen.

Shane chose him.

“So, come here and kiss me, alpha” Shane said and Ilya did just that.

“I love you, Shane. I love you, I love you so much” he mumbled between kisses. “I’m sorry it took me this long to figure it out.”

“I love you too” Shane said before kissing him again. “I missed kissing you, touching you.”

“Me too, so fucking much.”

“Now make love to me alpha” Shane moaned into the kiss.

“Fuck yes” he hoisted Shane up in his arms and went to his room. He placed Shane on the bed, who was looking at him with pure adoration.

Quickly they got naked, kissing and mumbling “I love you” while they took off their clothes.

Once they were naked, Shane was on his back on his bed, legs wide open while Ilya fingered him.

“I missed this” Ilya said while he bit one of Shane’s thighs. “Mine” he growled. He smirked with satisfaction when he saw the red mark starting to appear on Shane’s sensitive skin, every time Shane closed his legs, he would feel Ilya’s mark on him.

“Pl-Please, Ilya” Shane whimpered when Ilya was three fingers deep in his hole. “Fuck me, alpha. Take me.”

Ilya couldn’t resist that. He pulled out his fingers slowly and used Shane’s slick to lube his cock.

“I love you” he whispered on Shane’s ear before he started to press in. Shane’s hole tight and warm, just like all the times they had been together like this.

“Love you to-too” Shane moaned when Ilya bottomed out, his thighs pressing around Ilya’s waist, his nails scratching his back, no doubt, leaving marks on him. “Pl-Please” Shane begged.

Ilya started to move slowly, Shane was so hot around him, clenching every time the head of his cock found his prostate.

“Ha-Harder, please” Shane screamed when he increased the pace. Fuck yes, he loved Shane’s sounds while they were having sex, he was unapologetically loud and the fact that he was the one making him do all of those sounds made his dick throb inside Shane.

“I’m close, alpha” he heard Shane moan before he came untouched between their stomachs, his head thrown back and screaming in pleasure, Ilya made sure he kept hitting his prostate, prolonging Shane’s orgasm.

Finally, Shane collapsed on the bed while Ilya kept fucking him. He was close too.

“Come for me, Ilya, please” Shane begged, his eyes once again submissive for him. Just for him, no one else. That was enough for him to come. Breathless, he collapsed on top on Shane, who hugged him and kissed his hair.

“That was amazing” Ilya said after a few seconds of silence. They were trying to catch their breaths.

“It was” Shane nodded.

Carefully. Ilya pulled out of him. He lay down on the bed and hugged Shane, placing his head on top on his chest while caressing his back.

“So, boyfriends?” he said, making Shane laugh in joy.

“Boyfriends” Shane kissed him again. “I love you.”

“I love you more” Ilya said before kissing his boyfriend again.

At that moment, with Shane in his arms, he felt more complete than ever before in his life.

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