

You don't need to save me, but would you run away with me

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by [idkimjustgay](#)

Summary

The Centaurs organize a second Halloween party, Shane and Ilya dress up as Achilles and Patroclus

That's basically the whole plot lol

Notes

Hiii

As you can see the Hollanov fever got to me in every way so here is my first work in this fandom lol

It's just a very short and dumb idea I had after I saw one too many The Song of Achilles references in Heated Rivalry Twitter, it's completely self indulgent lmao

Also, English is not my first language so let's just blame all the mistakes here on that :)

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

After Ilya's iconic Halloween party the year before, the Centaurs decided they wanted to keep the small tradition going, and organized a second one, this time hosted by Wyatt and Lisa

Although Shane had been to quite a few get-togethers with the team, this would be his first Halloween party and, like everything else he did, he put his everything into choosing the perfect costume. Ilya didn't really care who they dressed up as, as long as it was a couple costume, so he was content with Shane taking care of it

After grappling with a few different ideas, Shane landed on Achilles and Patroclus. It was classy, iconic, queer and fairly easy to put together. So basically perfect

He had started reading queer books after he moved to play for the Centaurs and made quick friends with Troy and Harris, who were more than interested in instructing him in the topic

It was still a little weird for him to be out about his relationship with Ilya, especially in the hockey scene -maybe the reaction of his team in Montreal hadn't been as easy on him as he liked to pretend- but he couldn't deny having another queer couple basically in the same team as him and his husband was new and more than comforting

Once Harris found out he wanted to start reading less hockey related and more queer based books he made it his mission to help Shane, with his boyfriend's help, of course. Troy had been his first disciple after all, so he was well qualified to assist

One of the couple's many recommendations was *The Song of Achilles*, which had awakened a long lost love for Greek mythology Shane had kind of forgotten about as he grew older and hockey occupied all his free time.

So that's how Ilya found himself being manhandled by his husband trying to put his costume on properly. He usually wouldn't mind Shane shoving him around, but he knew it wouldn't lead to anything, since they had at most ten minutes before they had to leave

So before he started something he couldn't finish he shifted his attention from Shane to his own form on the mirror

He had to admit this costume was a lot better than the gladiator one he bought last time. It consisted on a white toga, tied to his waist with a blue rope used as a kind of belt, paired with a few pieces of fake armor here and there, some accessories (a golden laurel wreath sitting on top of his curly hair and some arm bracelet thing Shane had insisted he put on) and some sandals to finish it off.

He turned to look at Shane when the other man finally deemed his outfit presentable. His costume was basically the same, the only differences were a red rope instead of blue and a thin golden hairband in the place of the wreath Ilya wore.

He wasted no time reaching for Shane, holding him by the waist and pulling him as close as the other would let him as to not wrinkle their togas "You look gorgeous"

It was true, he looked absolutely divine in his costume. Like he was taken straight out of a Greek tragedy and deposited in front of Ilya for him to fawn over and look and touch and kiss

Which is what he would've done if only Rose had the decency to arrive anywhere late

He was a breath away from kissing Shane when the moment was cut short by the sound of a car honking outside. Ilya didn't even know why they had said yes when the actress, upon being invited to the party, offered to pick them up, it's not like they couldn't take a cab after the party

Shane laughed against him, the moment instantly broken, and pecked his lips once "Come on, we still have to say bye to Anya"



The car ride to the Hayes' house was only a bit awkward for Ilya. He had grown acquainted with Rose -only when she assured him she didn't have any more feelings for Shane- but he still didn't quite know how to talk to her

He tried with "Nice costume" when they had said their greetings and settled into the back seat, if only because he didn't feel like hearing Shane telling her she looked nice

It proved to be the right choice, she beamed and starting talking animatedly about how excited she was to meet everyone at the party

She did look nice in her Harley Quinn attire, as far as Ilya could tell from the back seat. She had very intricate make up and two different colored ponytails, and she was gesturing with a decorated baseball bat, even in the cramped space inside the car

He thought suddenly of Svetlana. She would know how to talk to Rose, and she would definitely help him keeping her distracted so he could have the moment he hadn't been able to with Shane

He had invited Svetlana to the party as soon as the Centaurs decided this year's celebration was going to be bigger and better than the one before, and she was delighted to party with Ilya again

The ride was over soon enough, they got out of the car -Shane taking Ilya's hand after giving Rose a short hug- and made their way to a fully decorated house, inside and out, with way too many people in the lawn alone. Wyatt hadn't lied about him and his wife loving Halloween, he could see the effort they had put into the party, which was already in full swing when they entered

They got instantly separated from Rose, the rest of the team greeting them and pulling the boys in a completely different direction from her. She didn't seem to care much, just made her way into the house by herself, so Ilya and Shane turned their attention to the guys

He didn't recognize all the costumes, but he could tell Wyatt was dressed as some Marvel character he didn't remember the name of, Dykstra was some sort of cowboy, Haas looked

very uncomfortable in a Spiderman skin tight suit -most likely picked for him by the other rookies in the team, and Troy looked way too happy dressed as Alice in Wonderland with one arm around Harris' waist, who looked like the Mad Hatter

Harris knew who Ilya and Shane were in a second, and promptly bombarded Shane with questions, telling him he knew he would love the book, and making Shane let go of Ilya's hand in the process of being hugged by their social media manager

As soon as he was released, Shane extended his hand for Ilya to take it again

The latter couldn't help but think about the year before, when he wanted nothing more than to be able to show Shane off to his team and to the world, and how Shane had been the one to grab his hand first and hadn't let go until now

He took his hand, smiling with a bit too much softness, which made the rest of the team tease their captain endlessly. He didn't mind it one bit



After a good while of walking around and getting pleasantly buzzed, they finally ran into Svetlana, who was in a small area with a bunch of couches and stools, talking to Troy and Wyatt. Lisa was on Hazy's lap, nursing a cocktail and looking bored as ever, probably because Svetlana and the guys were talking about hockey strategy and statistics

She was freed of her torture when Svetlana caught sight of Ilya and Shane approaching and waved them over

It took Ilya a little while to figure out what his friend's costume was, but when Wyatt started talking to her about the special edition Poison Ivy comic book he was looking for he realized what it was. The -somehow- red curls and the green dress with vines hanging from it made sense after that

Soon, Svetlana announced she needed another drink and disappeared into the crowd. The conversation quickly shifted to Ilya and Shane's Achilles and Patroclus costumes. He didn't have much to say, but he did give Shane the credit for choosing and buying them, which earned him an unexpected kiss

It startled him a bit, he didn't think Shane would kiss him at the party, at least not in front of someone else, but he was not about to miss the opportunity. He chased after his husband and returned the kiss, with a bit more heat than necessary, getting lost in it instantly

They separated when he felt Wyatt smack his shoulder, reproaching them about how "There are kids present", nodding over to Luca sitting in one of the armchairs scattered in the area, who Ilya doubted was paying any attention to them, as shit faced as he looked

Shane just laughed, blush high on his cheeks and kept making conversation with Wyatt

But Ilya wasn't following it anymore, too busy admiring the way Shane's freckles were more noticeable than ever, getting absolutely lost appreciating his husband. He had a fleeting thought about how Shane felt last year seeing Ilya in his costume. He understood that feeling all too well when he noticed the way the other man's toga was starting to come loose from one shoulder, showing more skin by the minute, and loving just how good that stupid hairband looked with Shane's long hair

He was about to suggest a quick getaway to Shane, suddenly consumed by the need to have his husband to himself but by the time he tuned back in to the conversation, he realized it had taken a rather unexpected turn

The first thing he noticed was that Troy had Harris leaning against him, no longer paying any attention to anyone but his boyfriend, and Lisa was nowhere to be seen -probably finally done with his husband-, and the first thing he heard was Wyatt practically howling "I can't believe you like the Iliad better than the *Odyssey*!" Shane looked exasperated, apparently very offended by that comment alone "The Iliad is just better!"

Before they knew it, his husband was having a full blown debate with Wyatt Hayes about which book was better, the Iliad or the Odyssey

Ilya needed another drink, urgently

He got up, letting Shane know where he was going (although he didn't think the other heard a single thing he said), and headed for the makeshift bar on the other side of the house

Beer acquired, he started making his way back to Shane when he made a wrong turn and ended up in a dimly lit room that was clearly not part of the party. He was about to walk back when he spotted two people sitting and kissing -almost tangled, with how close they were to each other- on a couch in the far side of the room

No, not just two people. There was only one person dressed as Poison Ivy in this party. At least Svetlana was having fun

But he couldn't quite recognize the other person. It was obviously a woman, given the two ponytails they had styled their hair into

Wait...

Two ponytails, one tinted red and one tinted blue

Oh fucking hell

~Fin ♥~

End Notes

Can you tell this has essentially no plot and I had no idea where I wanted it to go hehet

Anygays, thank you so much for reading if you made it this far <3

Ps: In case you were wondering Shane is right, the Iliad is better than the Odyssey and I will die on this hill

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