

Temporary Guardians

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/76628531) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/76628531>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Heated Rivalry (TV)
Relationship:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Shane Hollander , Ilya Rozanov
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-12-29 Words: 1,164 Chapters: 1/1

Temporary Guardians

by [Night_Typer](#)

Summary

After dealing with family trouble in Russia, Ilya brings home his brother's baby.

As Shane pulled into the garage, he saw Ilya's car. His husband was back from Russia. Shane could barely contain his excitement as he ran to the front of the cottage. Ilya must have been watching out of the window for him because as soon as Shane got to the door, Ilya opened it. They forewent any kind of greeting and kissed each other passionately. They had missed each other and it showed in the way they grasped at each other's clothes to pull themselves together.

"I love you" Ilya said fiercely between kisses.

"Why don't we take this inside?" Shane suggested.

He wanted to strip his husband naked and feel the heat of his body against his own. Ilya wanted that too but he had to restrain himself.

"No" he breathed against Shane's lips.

His husband's dark eyes stared into his own.

"Why not?" Shane asked.

"You will see" Ilya responded.

He kissed Shane's forehead before stepping back inside. He held the door open so Shane could walk past him.

"Just don't freak out" Ilya said in response to Shane's confused look.

"Why would I freak out?"

Ilya led Shane to the living room where there was a baby girl sitting on the rug. She had a pacifier in her mouth and was clutching a cuddly giraffe. Shane was lost for words.

"Ilya" he said "that's a...baby"

"Well done, Hollander" Ilya responded sarcastically.

Shane rolled his eyes.

"What is it...I mean she...doing here?"

"She is my brother's baby but he ran off with other woman and left her"

"What about her mother?"

"Drug dealer. Not suitable"

"So you took her?"

"There wasn't anyone else"

Shane knew Ilya didn't have any other family that could help him. Ilya was putting on a brave face as per usual but Shane knew, beneath that stony stare, Ilya was panicking. He didn't know how to care for a baby as much as Shane did. They weren't ready for this kind of responsibility. That's why they didn't have children yet.

"What are we going to do?"

Ilya looked at Shane.

"We?" He repeated.

"Yes"

Ilya shook his head.

"No, I take care of baby. I booked the penthouse suite at hotel nearby"

Ilya went over to the baby and Shane followed him.

"Why would you do that?" He asked as he watched Ilya scoop the baby up.

"Because this is my mess, Hollander. I will sort it"

"We're married. We'll sort it together"

"You want a baby here?" Ilya challenged more than asked.

"Not exactly but she's here now and...and..."

"And what? She will keep you up at night and make a mess. You lose your shit if your clothes aren't folded properly"

"Don't swear in front of her!" Shane warned.

He took a step closer to Ilya.

"This isn't my ideal situation but you're my husband and we deal with trouble together. Cancel your room at whatever hotel you booked. You're staying at home"

Ilya stared at Shane for a moment, trying to work out if he was serious. Apparently, he was.

"Fine" Ilya agreed "take baby"

"What?" Shane said as the baby was pressed against his chest.

"Take baby so I can call hotel" Ilya explained.

"Oh"

Shane wrapped his arms around the baby and Ilya went to the hallway where he left his suitcase. He opened it and pulled out his phone. Meanwhile, Shane peered down at the baby

in his arms. He didn't know much about babies but the girl couldn't be older than one. She looked up at him with big, hazel eyes like Ilya had. She also had a head of blonde hair like him. Shane smiled at how cute she was.

"Having fun?" Ilya asked.

He had stepped back into the room and caught Shane smiling.

"Tons" Shane replied sarcastically.

Ilya just chuckled.

"What's her name?" Shane asked.

"Alesya, though I call her Lessy"

"Lessy" Shane repeated.

He liked it.

"How old is she?" He asked.

"I don't know"

Shane raised an eyebrow.

"How can you not know her age?" He questioned.

"My brother and I are not close. You know this" Ilya responded.

He had Lessy's paperwork and passport in his suitcase so he went to retrieve it. Shane followed him into the hallway.

"She is nine months" Ilya said.

Shane peered down at all the documents in Ilya's hand. They consisted of Alesya's birth certificate, passport, medical records and other documentation that allowed Ilya to take her out of the country and name him temporary guardian. Shane still found it hard to believe his husband had brought home a baby despite the fact he was holding said baby.

"Does she have everything she needs like diapers and...I don't know...a bottle?" Shane asked.

He wasn't sure what babies need. Neither did Ilya. He pulled out a pink backpack from his suitcase.

"This is everything I have for baby" he said.

Shane took the bag and Ilya took the baby. They went to the kitchen where Shane emptied the contents of the bag onto the kitchen island. There were several diapers, some clothes, two

bottles, and one tub of powdered baby formula. This wasn't enough to properly care for Alesya but it would suffice for tonight.

"We have to get more stuff tomorrow" Shane said.

Ilya nodded in agreement.

"And call my mom" Shane added.

His mother would know what to do. For now though, Shane and Ilya were on their own. Lessy rested her head against Ilya's chest, below his chin.

"I think she's tired" Shane said.

"I take her upstairs" Ilya replied and he left the kitchen.

Shane began clearing away Alesya's things. He put her clothes in the washing machine and her bottles in the sink. He finished cleaning them and was drying his hands when Ilya returned.

"Is she asleep?" Shane asked.

"For now" Ilya responded, knowing the baby wouldn't sleep long.

It didn't give him much time so he quickly grabbed Shane and lifted him onto the kitchen island.

"What are you doing?" Shane asked nervously "there's a baby upstairs"

"I don't think she will mind" Ilya whispered into Shane's ear before sucking on his earlobe.

Shane gasped and leaned his head to the side to give Ilya more access.

"I missed you" he breathed.

Ilya pressed a finger to Shane's chin and turned his head to face him.

"I missed you too" he said and Shane kissed him.

Before things heated up, Ilya had one more question.

"Are you sure Lessy can stay here?"

"Of course she can" Shane assured.

"Is just for short while until I know what to do with her"

"It's fine, honestly"

Ilya searched his husband's dark eyes for any sign of worry but Shane seemed completely content with his decision.

“I love you” Ilya couldn’t help but say.

His husband looked particularly beautiful right now. Shane just smiled and wrapped his arms around Ilya’s shoulders.

“I love you, too” he said and kissed him.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!