

Home Ice

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/76629576) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/76629576>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Heated Rivalry (TV) , Game Changers Series - Rachel Reid
Relationship:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Yuna Hollander , David Hollander , Shane Hollander , Ilya Rozanov
Additional Tags:	Texting Fic , Drunk Texting , Sexting , Ilya Rozanov Loves Shane Hollander , Shane Hollander Loves Ilya Rozanov , post cottage fic , Ilya Rozanov-centric , Ilya Rozanov being parented , Family Fluff
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-12-29 Words: 1,684 Chapters: 1/1

Home Ice

by [smugrobotics](#)

Summary

Ilya gets used to living in Ottawa. Yuna and David help.

Notes

Please leave workskin on for the best reading experience!

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

(343) 555-9823

Friday 8:05 PM

Yuna: Hi Ilya. It's Yuna. Shane asked me to check in to see if you needed anything for your move tomorrow? Ilya: Ah. Hello. No, I am fine. Thank you. Yuna: Are you sure? What time are you getting in?

Friday 8:14 PM

Ilya: 3

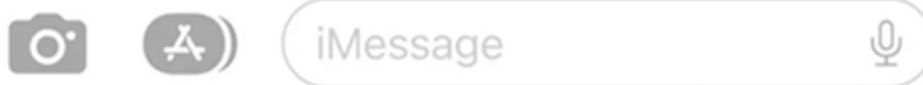
Yuna: Great - I'll pick you up from the airport.

Ilya: Wait

Ilya: I think maybe my flight is cancelled.

Yuna: Very funny, Ilya

Yuna: See you tomorrow - come hungry, we'll grab lunch after.



Jane 💋

Friday 8:21 PM

Ilya: Your mother is picking me up from airport. Shane: Oh, that's nice of her.

Ilya: Why is she doing this?

Shane: ...to be nice?

Ilya: She is taking me to lunch. Why?

Ilya: Is it a trap?

Shane: Lol. Probably not. 95% sure it's not, at least.

Ilya: 95 is not 100! Why only 95?!

Shane: 🙄

Shane: Good luck! In case I don't see you again, know that I love you!

Ilya: You are a bad boyfriend.



Jane 💋

Saturday 1:37 AM

Ilya: What things does she like? Shane: What?

Ilya: Yuna.

Shane: Ilya, it's so late. What are you talking about?

Ilya: What boring Hollander shit can I talk to your mother about tomorrow?

Shane:Jesus Christ, just talk about hockey!

Ilya:It is a very bad idea.

Shane:What? Why?

Ilya:Too many ways to say the wrong thing. Talk about the times I beat you. Times I humiliated you. About the time I picked her sweet boy's flower after a game. Very bad idea.

Shane:Wow. Okay, first of all

Shane:I was *not* a virgin when we fucked.

Ilya:Awkward fucks with girls you did not want to fuck do not count

Shane:I'm too tired to tell if this is sweet or not. Go to bed. You'll be fine.

Ilya:Shane

Jane💋 has notifications silenced



iMessage



Yuna

Saturday 9:21 AM

Yuna:Quick question - do you have any food restrictions?

Ilya:I do not understand.

Yuna:Are you on a macrobiotic diet like Shane?

Ilya:Maybe. I will google it.

Ilya:Shane eats this? Why?

Ilya:Is this why his pasta is so terrible?

Yuna:I guess you two haven't had a chance to eat much together outside of vacation.

Yuna:So, no macrobiotic diet for you - anything else I should keep in mind? Are you vegetarian?

Ilya>Please just feed me burrito.

Yuna:👍



iMessage



Jane💋

Saturday 8:54 PM

Shane:Are you buried in a shallow grave or did you make it out?

Ilya>Please. Your mother is too smart for a shallow grave. She would bury me very deep. Maybe in the ocean.

Shane:Well, look at that. You guys *are* getting to know each other better.

Shane:How do you like the new place?

Ilya:Is fine.

Shane:Only fine? Pictures made it look pretty great.

Ilya: Would be great, maybe, but it is missing something.
Shane: Something?
Ilya: Someone.
Shane: Have you told Hayden how much you're missing him?
Ilya: I was going to send you some very fun pictures. But now, you do not get to see.
Shane: Aw, come on! It was just a joke!
Ilya: It is shame you cannot see. He is very handsome tonight. Excited. Very big.
Shane: What if I say sorry?
Ilya: Mmm. No.
Shane: What if I say please?
Ilya: Yes.
Shane: Please, Ilya. I want to see you.
Ilya: Why are you begging? It is just a cock. You can use google and see so many. Easy to find one to come fuck you.
Shane: I don't want that. I only want yours. You.
Ilya: Why?
Shane: Ilya
Ilya: Shane. You hurt his feelings.
Ilya: You need to be good, now. Be a nice boy for him.
Shane: I can be good. Please.
Ilya: I know you can. So tell me why you don't want other cock and I'll give you what you want.
Shane: Because they couldn't make me feel the way yours does.
Ilya: How does it make you feel?
Shane: Ilya, please.
Ilya: It is okay, sweetheart. You can say it. How does my cock make you feel?
Shane: Like a slut.
Shane: Like you could fuck me until I pass out and it still wouldn't be enough.
Ilya: Such a good boy.
Shane: Can I facetime you?
Ilya: Yes.



iMessage



Yuna

Wednesday 5:21 PM

Ilya:Where do you buy your vodka?

Yuna:Oh, I'm not sure. Let me ask David.

Ilya:No, it is fine

Ilya:Do not bother him.

Yuna:It's not a bother and it's already done.

Yuna:He says it's a small shop in Manotik and he can take you tomorrow afternoon.

Ilya:What?

Yuna:He'll pick you up around 4

Yuna:I'll give him your number so he can text you.

Ilya:Wait



iMessage



(343) 555-8944

Wednesday 5:37 PM

David:did yuna tell you what I said?

David:this is david

David:shane's dad

Ilya:Yes, I know

Ilya:Yes, Yuna told me

Ilya:But it is fine. Just tell me the name of the shop and I can go myself.

David:no, i'll take you

David:i think the owner is holding out on giving me the best stuff

David:you sweet talk him with a little russian and we'll call it even

Ilya:Russian talk is not sweet.

David:russian sour talk is fine, too



iMessage



Jane💋

Thursday 9:37 PM

Ilya:I think maybe your father is not so boring

Shane:Uh oh. What does that mean?

Ilya:He holds vodka much better than you.

Shane:Oh God, did you drink with him?

Ilya:Yes.

Shane:Please tell me you didn't try to keep up with him.

Ilya:You want me to lie?

Shane:Lol. Did mom drive you home at least?

Ilya:No.

Shane:What? Why not?

Ilya:She is making me stay the night. I am in world famous Shane Hollander's bedroom.

Shane:No

Ilya:Yes

Ilya:I am touching all your things

Shane:I'm going to kill them

Ilya:So many hockey players on your wall. Like a teenage girl's room.

Shane:Teen girls don't put hockey players on their walls, asshole

Ilya:Sveta did

Shane:Your ex was obviously deranged. She dated you after all.

Ilya:You also date me

Shane:Yeah, well, I'm clearly deranged, too

Ilya:Where is your porn?

Shane:*What?*

Ilya:I checked under the bed. I checked in closet, Where did you hide it?

Shane:I don't have porn in my childhood bedroom you psychopath!

Ilya:Because you took it with when you moved out?

Shane:I mean, yeah, obviously.

Ilya:😞

Shane:Go to bed, Ilya. And do not jerk off in my parent's house.

Ilya:We will see.



iMessage



Yuna

Sunday 8:51 AM

Yuna:What time are you coming over?

Ilya:When?

Yuna:Today, obviously. Shane's game? We talked about it on Thursday?

Ilya:Oh. Yes. Of course. The game. I remember this.

Yuna:😏

Yuna:Next time you drink with David, I'll make sure to write the plans you make on a post-it note and leave it on your forehead.

Ilya:Yes, that is probably a good idea.

Yuna:Game is at 4, so how about you come by at 2 and we can have a late lunch and some wine. No vodka this time for you two lushes.

Ilya:Okay.

Ilya:If this is what you want, then okay.

Yuna:Of course it's what we want. Could you pick up some tortilla chips on the way over?

Ilya:👍



iMessage



Jane💋

Sunday 3:03 PM

Ilya:Good luck.

Ilya:But know that however many goals you score tonight

Ilya:I will score the same plus two on Wednesday

Shane:I love you, too.

Sunday 8:03 PM

Ilya:Good job. Hat trick is very sexy 🥳

Shane:Thanks

Shane:You ready to get five goals?

Ilya:Is this a hard thing to do?

Shane:Lol. Cocky asshole.

Ilya:Yes. My two favorite things. Cock и asshole.

Shane:....

Ilya:Is a very funny joke for Russians.

Shane:Lol. If you say so.



iMessage



Yuna

Wednesday 10:17 AM

Ilya:I can leave tickets for my seats at will call

Ilya:If you are bored tonight

Ilya:Either way, it is not a big deal.

Yuna:That's such a nice offer, Ilya

Yuna:But we already made other arrangements

Ilya:Yes, of course. It is fine. Really. Game will be a shit show so it is better to miss, I think.

Yuna:Oh, sorry, I wasn't clear

Yuna:We bought season tickets already.

Ilya:Oh. Okay.

Yuna:We're looking forward to the shit show. Good luck, honey!

Ilya:Thank you, Yuna.



iMessage





All

Missed

Edit



Jane

mobile

8:56 PM



David

mobile

8:41 PM



Yuna

mobile

8:27 PM



Yuna

mobile

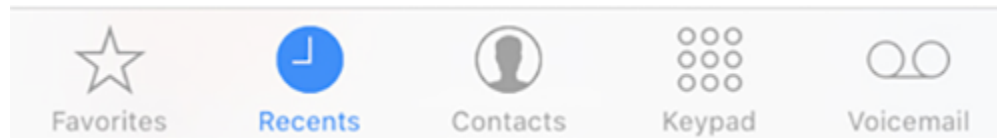
8:19 PM



Jane💋

mobile

8:04 PM ⓘ



Jane💋

Wednesday 9:22 PM

Shane:Is everything okay?

Ilya:Everything is fine.

Shane:My mom says you keep sending her and my dad to voicemail?

Ilya:I warned them. I said the game would be a shit show. Is not my fault they did not listen.

Shane:What?

Ilya:It is not my fault they wasted a whole evening coming to watch.

Shane:Nobody thinks it's your fault.

Shane:They were just going to see if you had plans for after the game.

Ilya:Why?

Shane:They probably wanted to grab dinner with you.

Ilya:Oh.

Shane:Just shoot them a text. It'll be fine.

Shane:Nobody is going to be mad about you losing a game.

Ilya:I love you.

Shane:I love you, too. Now text my parents so they know you're not dead.

Ilya:Yes. Okay.



iMessage



Yuna

Wednesday 9:26 PM

Ilya:Hello. I am sorry I missed your calls. Thank you for coming to my game.

Yuna:You'll get them next time 😊

Ilya:You really think this? 🙄

Yuna: Well. You'll get them eventually.

Yuna: Sometime. Somewhere. Once you get a better right wing, probably.

Ilya: 🦴

Yuna: Lol. Are you hungry?

Ilya: Yes.

Yuna: Come over. I can heat up some soup.

Ilya: Is not too late?

Yuna: Of course not. You're family.

Ilya: I will be there soon.



iMessage



End Notes

If you liked this, check out my other epistolary hollanov pieces [Like for Like](#), [User Error](#) and [Sock Puppet](#)!

Come say hello on [tumblr](#)!

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