

Las Vegas 2.0

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by [WhoSpnLockAvengersx](#)

Summary

Ilya and Shane were back in Las Vegas for a game, they talk about the “we didn’t even kiss” the last time they were here

Basically I read Ilya’s pov on Rachel’s website and I wrote them talking about it and then it devolved from there

Notes

I wasn’t planning on making this smut, but it sort of got away from me, so apologies if it’s not good, I’m not good at it and it’s late. I gotta be up in a few hours, but I had to write it and get it out of my head 😂

Also I used google translate on the Russian do apologies if any of it is wrong.

Ilya and Shane were back in Vegas for another game.

They were making out on the bed in their hotel suite when Shane says “at least we actually kissed this time.”

Ilya looks at him surprised and says “da, the only time we didn’t kiss.”

“I was going to text you we didn’t even kiss, but I decided against it and deleted it. ”

Ilya looks down at Shane “I wanted to kiss you, I wanted to roll on top of you and kiss you forever, моя любовь, I was going through so many thoughts and feelings between you, how I wanted more, and going back to Russia.”

Shane looks at him with sadness and love “I think I was also pulling away and dealing with my own thoughts and feelings.”

Shane and Ilya kiss

“я тебя люблю.” Shane says

Ilya smiles, he never gets tired of Shane speaking Russian “я тебя люблю, мой трактор.”

Shane laughs and “my tractor?”

“Da, you make good tractor.”

Ilya looks at Shane “on the subject of Vegas, do you remember when I was missing right before we went on stage?”

“Yes, everyone was panicking, where were you?”

“I was in the bathroom, panicking all day and it got worse when I saw you so I hid in the bathroom until it was time.”

Shane looks like he wanted to cry, “I’m so sorry that I made you feel that way darling, that you had to face a panic attack alone.”

Ilya smiles “now neither of us are alone.”

“Sappy.” Shane replied with a smile on his face

Ilya laughs “hmm enough sappiness, what would you say to me being able to finally fuck you against these windows.”

Shane is hesitant “fuck it, let’s do it.”

Ilya grin goes wide and pulls Shane off the bed and pushes him against the window.

They start making out only breaking their kiss to breathe.

“Mm fuck Hollander, get on your knees.”

Shane gets on his knees and take Ilya deep in his mouth, but he doesn't move his head, he just looks at Ilya while sucking his cock.

“Fuck, move, before I move for you. Or is that what you want? For me to fuck your face?”

Shane moans

“I take that as a yes.” and with that Ilya began to slowly fuck his throat. He was holding Shane's head and picking up the speed and “fuck your mouth is perfect.”

But Ilya didn't want to come yet, he was going to fuck Shane against this window for everyone to see.

So he pulled out of Shane's mouth and brought him up for a kiss “моя любовь, love you, so good for me.”

And then he turns Shane around begins to kiss down his kneck, surely leaving bite marks, he kisses his back and keeps moving downwards.

He gave Shane a smack on his ass and went to go get the lube, but not before hearing an “oh fuck” after the spanking.

He smirks and presses against Shane's body “did you enjoy being spanked?” He says giving him another smack on the ass.

Shane moans

“Da, I see, maybe you deserve to be spanked before I fuck you.”

“Ilya please.” Shane was desperate.

And with that Ilya smacks his ass

“Count, in Russian.”

“Иlya...”

He gives Shane another spanking

“Count I said.”

“один, два...”

“Good boy, count to 5 for me”

Иlya says spanking him harder.

“три, четыре, пять...”

“хороший мальчик, you did good.”

“Иlya, please fuck me already.”

“Desperate are you?”

“Fuck you.”

“No more like fuck you” Ilya says, they both laugh. Ilya starts putting lube on his fingers and inserting them inside Shane’s hole.

“Hmm fuck, Ilya, please fuck me.”

And with that Ilya pulls out his fingers and lined up his cock to Shane’s hole and pushed inside. He goes slow at first but then he starts picking up the pace.

“Fuck Ilya faster please.”

Ilya picks up the pace and hits Shane’s prostate over and over again.

“Fuck Ilya, I’m close.”

Ilya whispers in Shane’s ear “are you going to come where anyone could see you? They could look up and see you taking me like the good boy you are.”

“Yes.” Shane moans

“Then come, but I’m going to fuck you through your orgasm until I decide to come.”

With that Shane comes, but Ilya keeps fucking him until he comes inside Shane’s ass.

“Oh fuck.” Shane moans

“Da, you did good job baby, but I’m not done with you yet. And with that Ilya gets down on his knees and starts eating Shane’s ass, gathering all his come into his mouth.”

“Ilya please it’s too much.”

Ilya pulls back and says “if it’s truly to much, you know what to do.” and with that he goes back to licking and eating Shane’s ass.

“Fuck, I’m going to come.”

Once Shane comes he gets turned around and Ilya kisses him.

“You did so good baby.” Ilya says out of breath.

“Fuck that was hot.” Shane replies smiling.

“Da, do you think you have another one in you?”

“Fuck no.”

“Hmm, I think you do.” Ilya says leading him to the bed and pushes him onto it.

For a moment all they do is kiss, but then they also both started grinding on each other.

“Hmm fuck, Ilya, I can’t come again.”

“Yes you can and you will.”

They started grinding faster, their cocks rubbing against each other and for a while there was only moans.

“Fuck I’m going to come.” Ilya says

“Me too, fuck.”

And with that they both come at the same time and onto each other’s stomachs.

Ilya looks at Shane’s stomach and fuck is it a sight to see and he starts to lick the cum off Shane.

He gives Shane’s cock a lick over its head “Ilya I can’t, it’s too much.” Shane says close to tears.

“One more, you can do that for me, da?”

And with that Ilya licks Shane’s cock and then sucks on the head before taking him all in.

“Fuck!” Shane says grabbing Ilya hair almost trying to get him off, but he’s not trying hard enough to do so.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, Ilya please.” he says and comes.

Ilya gets off and kisses Shane and lies next to him.

“Fuck that was hot, you did so good for me, Shane.”

“I can’t believe you made me come four times, I’m so overstimulated.”

“But it was good, yes?”

Shane smile “of course it was, I love you.”

“Mm love you too.” Ilya says kissing him.

“Look at the mess we made on the window, we’re going to have to clean that before we leave, that’s embarrassing.”

“Da, but it was so hot, doing that.”

Shane smiles and kisses him

“Let’s go shower and go to bed.”

Lying in bed with Shane an idea pops into his mind.

“МИЛЫЙ, I had an idea, you know that thing where you take pictures and it comes out instantly?”

“A polaroid camera?”

“Da that, I wanted to take a picture of you covered in come earlier and I think it would be hot to have a photo of it.

Shane blushes “hmm maybe, I’ll think about it.”

Ilya grins.

“Goodnight, darling.”

“good night котенок.”

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