

Google, What Is Omegaverse?

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Google, What Is Omegaverse?

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Summary

Ilya sees a twitter thread calling him an omega and demands to know what omegaverse is.

Notes

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

"What the fuck is omegaverse? And why do they want to me birth puppies?"

As of five minutes ago, Shane was perfectly set on waiting for his boyfriend to leave the shower and come to bed so they could continue the show they'd been watching on Netflix. Shane had been specifically looking forward to this as the last episode left off on an annoying cliffhanger, but he was too tired to watch the next one and Ilya was in that horny-tired mood. Meaning his boyfriend was happy to roll a sleepy Shane onto his stomach and fuck into him while Shane just laid there in drowsy bliss.

Ilya came into their bedroom with his blond curls still damp from the shower and wearing only a pair of black boxer briefs, he was also wielding his phone as if it just explicitly offended all of his sensibilities. Shane didn't have any idea what *omegaverse* was, his internet time was spent going down youtube rabbit holes and skimming instagram to check out pictures that his family and friends posted.

"Look at this, there's four-thousand likes on this tweet! And it just keeps going!" Ilya shoved the phone in Shane's face as he crawled onto the bed and honestly Shane was anticipating their show too much to really care, but he'd entertain whatever was bothering his boyfriend.

"Hashtag Hollanov... alpha Shane, omega Ilya... Ilya drags Shane into his nest, he's sweaty and smells... so sweet. Shane can barely contain himself because he knows that his mate wants to have pups..." Shane read out loud and *oh*, this did keep going, for several more tweets, "... don't make me beg, Shane, I want your fat knot inside of my... cunt... now... I want to be a mother..."

"Do I *look* like I possess a cunt? And what the hell is a knot? If anyone has a cunt here, it's you! You're the only one getting pregnant in this household! And what's with the fucking puppies—"

"Ilya, neither of us can get pregnant, it's biologically impossible," Shane scrolled through to the end of this thread that was even more explicit as he went on, "I don't think they're discussing literal puppies either... maybe it's babies? But they're calling them... pups, for some odd reason."

"This makes no *fucking* sense, what is wrong with your fans?" Ilya hissed, "you have to admit if anyone is getting pregnant, it's you. Like do they think you're going to fuck me? You don't even know how to use your cock on a woman to get *her* pregnant."

"Why do you think it's my— ah..." Shane tapped into the profile to see his picture as their display photo and on the banner and their bio said something like *ALPHA HOLLANDER TRUTHER*, "... perhaps we should research this 'omegaverse' before jumping to more conclusions."

"I'll jump into your ass and put a fucking puppy in there, that's what I'll do." His boyfriend being so huffy and irritated over some tweets *was* pretty adorable. Shane exited the twitter app to google *what is omegaverse* and tapped one of the first links to pop up, *ah* this had an entire wiki-style page.

"It's based on wolves... you have alphas who are dominant, masculine, strong, and omegas are the opposite, submissive, weaker, smaller... there's heats and ruts and..." Shane scrolled until he reached a line about knots, "the knot is usually located at the base of the penis and it'll swell/expand until two people are locked together during sexual intercourse."

"... They gave you a dog dick?" Ilya blurted out as Shane couldn't help the giggle that escaped his lips, "*I'm* the one who is fucking you every night, *I'm* the one who earned the dog dick!"

"Don't say it like that, you're making it weird, Ilya."

"It's already *fucking* weird! I'm literally the best in the league which *obviously* means I'm the head of the pack, I will be fucking my dog di— knot, into you. There's no question about it." Ilya clicked his tongue as the visual ran across Shane's mind... *huh*...

"What's the thing about heats? That stupid twitter thing said I was in heat too."

"Right here... an omega heat is when their body is demanding to be fucked and knotted for the purpose of being bred with pups, they usually last up to a week or so..." Shane read as he skipped to the heat and rut section, "alphas can also go into rut which is similar enough, they just really, really need to fuck an omega... or any sort of hole."

"That's you." Ilya replied, "whenever you come to Ottawa, you're insatiable about having my cock in you until you're dripping with it. Didn't know there was a term for it."

"It's not the same," Shane flatly replied as Ilya smirked back at him, "it's because I miss you and I love you, not due to... some sort of cycle of needing to be knotted or I'll die."

"As sweet as that was my love, you would absolutely throw a tantrum if I withheld my cock from you for longer than a day." Ilya went to kiss his cheek as Shane's face burned with warmth, "and that's why *you're* the omega in this relationship and why all these fuckheads are wrong."

Shane gave the thread another skim now with this brand new, useless information in his head and projected himself into Ilya's position, begging for knot, wanting to be full of pups, having a nest for alpha to fuck him in...

"Are you into it?" That Russian accent right in his ear slightly startled him, a hand slipped under the sheets to rest on his thigh too.

"No, I don't think I want to be pregnant, even if it were possible... there's also the logistics of a knot and how would it fit, something would probably end up tearing and that would hurt—"

"I've fucked you with that dildo and my cock before, I'm sure your pretty little cunt can take my ginormous knot," Ilya drawled, his hand didn't exactly hesitate to slide further on up to cup Shane's cock, "you're kinda hard, babe."

"I'm *always* a little hard when you're next to me," Shane admitted as Ilya just smiled in triumph, "and weren't you just pissed off about all of this? How is it making you horny now?"

"It's still weird as fuck, but I enjoy the thought of you calling me alpha and being *sooo* needy for my knot inside of you and giving you puppies—"

"It's pups! Just pups." Shane exclaimed as Ilya went to scoot over to move his body on top of him, this only got his dick twitching more in his underwear. It knew too well what was coming.

"Pups, kittens, chicks, babies— whatever, call me alpha, I want to see something." Ilya plucked the phone from Shane's hand and tossed it onto the other side of the bed.

Shane was *hoping* this would just be some weird fan meme that Ilya would forget about in five minutes, but it's got his boyfriend all riled up as he kissed along Shane's neck and jawline, "come on, *omega*, say it."

"Oh alpha, I need you to fuck me now." Shane flatly responded as Ilya pulled back, those blue eyes locking with his own.

"That won't do, say it again."

Shane sighed, he wanted Ilya to keep going with kissing and touching him, so he could play along just this once, "... I want your cock, alpha, I need to feel you in my throat."

"Much better, my sweet omega." Ilya flashed him a mischevious smile before mashing their lips together in a familiar, demanding kiss. That show would absolutely have to wait another night at this point and Shane couldn't exactly complain when things got more heated with every passing second. Ilya's hands pulling down Shane's sweats, Shane eager to lift his hips with his hard cock bouncing onto his stomach, Ilya getting his boyfriend spread out so beautifully, he'd never tire of this wonderful view.

The bottle of lube was half used as Ilya squeezed the lubricant onto his fingers and had that *hungry* look in his eyes, the arousal in Shane's body only spiked. They'd been doing this for so long and he'd always be a little too eager for Ilya to slip those talented fingers in him, he'd been dedicated to knowing how to his boyfriend off in every way possible.

"Love how tight your pussy always stays just for me," Ilya said, right against Shane's kiss swollen lips, "swallows my fingers so fucking well too, can only imagine how heavenly it'd feel around my knot."

"Ilya..." Shane could feel his shame inching out of the room and towards the window with every thrust of Ilya's fingers, "... maybe the thought of getting knotted for seven days straight is kinda..."

"Kinda?" Ilya smirked, driving his fingers down to the knuckle as his boyfriend gasped.

"It's not something we haven't done before..." Shane murmured, thinking back to their extremely productive and raunchy time at the cottage, "... just not with the purpose of impregnating me."

"I could do it, first knot would get your pretty ass knocked up." Ilya dared to wink at him as the very thought had Shane's dick kicking on his stomach, "see, he likes it too."

"Shut up, Rozanov." Shane grumbled, a fresh wave of embarrassment pushed through him as Ilya just fucked his fingers into him harder, aiming right towards his prostate.

"Don't you *Rozanov* me, omega." Ilya was merciless, spreading his fingers to get his boyfriend stretched and ready for him. Shane's cock dripped onto his abs and *ugh* he could definitely come from Ilya's thick fingers alone. But he wanted more, needed something bigger and thicker.

"Fuck me, alpha..." Shane said, fucking himself down on Ilya's wrist as he chased his climax nonetheless, "wanna be locked with you... need your pups..."

"Shit..." Ilya cursed under his breath, he could tell when his boyfriend was getting close and slowed the moment of his fingers, coaxing a pathetic whine out of Shane, "that's what you want, baby? You need your alpha?"

"Please, I feel so empty without you." Shane whined even more as Ilya withdrew his hands and hastily tugged off his underwear. He then squeezed more lube onto his cock as Shane watched him jerk off for a few moments, hypnotizing really when he was so obsessed with that dick.

"You should record, show everyone how you fuck your omega," Shane reached for the abandoned phone and held it out for his boyfriend. Ilya was instantly into the idea, especially knowing they already had plenty of sex tapes between them.

"That'll set 'em straight." Ilya wiped his hand on the sheets and grabbed the phone, aiming right for the spot where his cock would push into Shane's hole as he went for the camera app. Shane held his legs up as he cupped his hands beneath his knees to give Ilya the best view of his hole, he wasn't too shy about being the star of their home videos anymore.

"Good omega, your cunt is fucking perfect for me." Ilya said as he thrust into him, "your body was made for this, made to fucked and stuffed with my pups..."

Ilya set a fast rhythm, his other hand splayed over Shane's abs as he must be imagining how his his boyfriend would look with a swollen stomach. A whole heat cycle dedicated to *that*, nevermind the logistics, that was honestly heaven in Shane's head once his brain cells were fucked out of it. Making a nest for his alpha, getting fucked silly without any other responsibilities, the *feel* of a heavy knot tying them together and Shane would be so fucking full.

And he's already stuffed to the brink with how huge Ilya is.

"Harder, put a baby in me, Ilya." Shane moaned as Ilya looked up from the phone and saw those gorgeous eyes begging for *more*. Ilya's stamina and strength was not going to fail him as his hips slapped harder against Shane's ass when he sought out his prostate, he was going to get his baby singing his name.

The thought of posting this to their millions of followers had Shane even more turned on, everyone would know how much of a cockslut he was, they'd see that Shane was the submissive little bitch out of the both of them. His hands went to grab Ilya's biceps, his fingers desperate to touch him, *needy* to pull alpha closer and drive his fat cock deeper into him.

"Just like that, alpha, my pussy is yours... only yours!" Shane moaned, he didn't even notice that Ilya dropped the phone in favor of a needy kiss, his strong hips grinding into him. Shane could process whatever the fuck this meant later, but right now Ilya had to come into his cunt, had to fuck a pup into him so Shane could be a momma...

"So good, so fucking *good*, I love this cunt, I love you." Ilya was on the edge, but he needed his lover to come first, he wrapped a hand around Shane's cock and it didn't take too long for him to cry from release. Ilya kept using his sensitive hole, babbling all sorts of shit in russian that Shane could half understand, but either way it was a fucking sexy when Ilya lost his mind when he was pounding the daylights out of Shane.

Shane felt the warmth of Ilya's come flooding into his ass, a tiny bit of disappointment that he couldn't get pregnant... but the fantasy was lovely. Something he never thought he'd be into.

"I think..." Ilya murmured pushing himself up as his eyes scanned over the fucked out Shane beneath him, "I'll keep trying to give you pups."

"If anyone can manage to get me pregnant, it's Ilya Rozanov." Shane smirked as his boyfriend grinned back at him.

"Exactly, let me see if they any tweets where I'm the alpha..." Ilya went to reach for the phone when Shane grabbed him by the shoulders and held him flush against his chest.

"Later, I want more of your come inside me, alpha."

Well, Ilya couldn't say no to his greedy omega...

End Notes

[shane gets bitched](#) fic

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