

Never Been Happier

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Never Been Happier

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Summary

Shane had that breakfast with a silly little grin on his face as he had been waiting for his husband to come back home from walking Anya out.

Now they were back, having fun at the backyard when Shane walked towards them and paused

—

Or where Shane had a sudden realisation that all he ever dreamt of was now a reality.

Notes

The recent connor photoshoot inspired me to write this thinkpiece and i hope yall enjoy this mush.

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

Summer this year was different in a lot of ways. For one, Shane and Ilya weren't spending it at the cottage but instead at Ilya's— their home. It had almost the same backyard as Shane's cottage with a view of the lake. But it's more private than Shane's thousand-open-windows one.

Secondly, they were spending this summer as *husbands*. Not lovers who secretly hooked up for nearly a decade, not boyfriends who hid from the world but as *husbands* who can love each other openly. And Shane had never felt happier in his life.

And the last change that they have was Anya. Anya who Shane thought was a dog Ilya had stolen from someone the first time he met the sweet girl but he needed to have some faith in his boyfriend. Ilya had adopted Anya and since then she has become the first child of the Shane-Ilya household. So now, this summer, they are spending it as three— married and parents to the sweetest dog in the world.

Said dog was barking outside where she was playing with Ilya. They woke up early this morning. No idea how because Ilya had kept Shane awake till very late. But Shane felt well rested and relaxed even though some places in his body are extremely sore.

Shane had walked towards the kitchen first after coming downstairs to see the breakfast already prepared. Ilya had prepared him some avocado toasts, eggs and a protein shake that he likes to have in the morning. After so many years of being together, Ilya has grown accustomed to what Shane wants and likes. Even though he makes fun of his disgusting protein shake, he still makes it for him. Shane's food habit has changed though. There was a time even the thought of having a toast terrified him. But he has long let that part of himself go and let himself enjoy life a little.

Shane had that breakfast with a silly little grin on his face as he had been waiting for his husband to come back home from walking Anya out.

Now they were back, having fun at the backyard when Shane walked towards them and paused.

Ilya was spraying water with the hose and Anya was berserk in happiness as she jumped and hooted and barked. Her tail was moving a mile a second that Shane was worried she would fly away.

Ilya was stripped down to his briefs only. Already wet from the spray of the water. His curls sticking to his forehead. They were lighter in the summer. Burned from the endless sunbathing they took after swimming in the lake or just laying down on the grass holding hands, enjoying themselves.

Ilya had a really big smile on his face now as he played with Anya. It's a blinding sight. His smile had always been blinding to Shane because earlier in their relationship, Shane didn't get to see much of that full ear to ear smiles. It was so rare that whenever Shane got a glimpse of those, he cherished those memories locked so tight in the deepest parts of his brain so that he never forgets because back then, he wasn't sure he would make it. That *they* would make it.

They had come so far from those agonizing time. Now Shane got to see those blinding smiles that can give the sun a run for its money more often than not. Most of them were directed at Shane only. And currently at Anya.

Ilya looked so happy in the moment that something pinched at Shane's heart.

Ilya, his soft at heart husband who had the weight of the world on his shoulder for so long that he believed he didn't deserve to be happy.

Shane stared at them with awe in his eyes now. Anya was chasing him around and at one point, Ilya pretended to fall down and let Anya climb over him. Anya showered him with kisses and Shane could hear the giggles that floated towards him.

"All kisses for papa only? How about daddy Shane?" He said, letting his presence known finally.

Anya's ears perked up as she zoomed past Ilya to come running towards Shane. Shane crouched down to pick her up and let her give him kisses all over his face for a moment before letting her down.

"Daddy Shane huh?" Came Ilya's voice and Shane smirked at him. Already walking towards him.

"It has a nice ring to it." Shane said. The moment he was within the vicinity, he couldn't help but slid his palm over Ilya's naked, wet chest. Resting them over his pecks and for good measure, giving a squeeze.

Ilya made a low noise of approval as he leaned forward to capture Shane's mouth in a kiss.

"You two were having so much fun without me. I'm jealous." Shane tried to look upset but his face was splitting into a smile. He was just so happy.

"Thought that I should let you sleep some more. You know, for keeping you awake all night." Ilya said suggestively. His hands had travelled back and over the curve of Shane's ass.

"You're an asshole." Shane said fondly.

"If that's not the case, maybe I'm not doing this right. Let's take you to bed now."

Shane smacked him on the chest and leaned in for another kiss. Which turned heated so quickly because Ilya had slipped his tongue inside Shane's mouth and was kneading his ass with his big hands and Shane was melting.

Their bodies were pressed close. Shane should have discarded his tshirt too so that he could feel Ilya skin to skin. He could already feel Ilya's hardening cock rubbing against his own and he didn't hesitate to move forward and rut against him.

Ilya groaned and gripped him harder. Pressing their groins together while their kisses turn frantic.

Just when Shane thought of saying *fuck it* and get his hand inside Ilya's briefs, a loud series of barking startled them and before they could process, Anya was jumping and they all went down on the grass.

It was silent for a moment, only Anya kept barking and no other sound came from them.

And then both Ilya and Shane burst out laughing.

"Way to get cockblocked by our own dog." Ilya said, wheezing and he had tears in his eyes.

Shane had tears in his eyes too. But they were happy tears. Because he has never been happier.

End Notes

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