

Hayden's Holiday

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Hayden's Holiday

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Summary

Hayden and his family visit Ilya & Shane at their cottage.

The dinging of the doorbell rang through the cottage. "Must be Hayden!" Shane said happily.

Ilya sighed. "We could have had Harris and Chiron, but instead we have Hayden." He was a little wistful at the thought of two dogs to play with.

They made their way downstairs, followed by Anya, barking happily.

"The Pikes could only come the week before Labour Day," Shane reminded Ilya. "Troy and Harris can come anytime before training camp. You'll have your Chiron cuddles soon."

The doorbell rang and rang. Someone must be leaning on it, Ilya thought, as he rushed a bit more to get to the door. The Pikes were weirdly impatient.

He opened the door to a frantic-looking Jackie. That was surprising; from the times he had met her, she was usually calm and steady.

"Where's the washroom?" Jackie asked, Amber on her hip, Jade and Ruby holding onto an elbow each. (Arthur hiding just behind.)

"I'll show you," Shane offered, leading the pack of them off to a quick tour of the bathrooms of the house. (Just as well there were a number of them.)

Hayden groaned, recalling Ilya's attention to the door. "Do you need the bathroom too?" Ilya asked. Though this was what Hayden usually sounded like.

Hayden gave him a look. "I'm fine," Hayden managed in reasonable tones. "I can't believe I agreed to this," he muttered, heading back towards the car.

"Would you like a hand with the luggage?" Ilya called after him.

Hayden made a resigned shrug, which Ilya took as a 'yes, please help me.' He was looking forward to this visit (despite his complaints to Shane) and all the entertainment it would provide. Especially all the time with the kids. Following Hayden to the back of the minivan, he scooped up an armload of bags and carried them inside. (Anya helped by following on Ilya's heels.)

Shane was waiting by the door, looking at him with a pleased smile. Ilya set down the bags in a heap in the living room and made a beeline for Shane. "So, you like it when I'm on my best behaviour?"

Shane nodded and pulled Ilya close. Ilya pushed him against a wall and kissed him deeply. His ass felt amazing under his hands. He scooped him up and held him higher against the wall, as Shane wrapped his legs around him.

"Ugh, my eyes!" Hayden said. "Seriously! I'm right here!!"

Hayden must've come back inside again. Oh well, it's not like it was a surprise that Ilya would kiss his husband. Surely Hayden would get used to it. Ilya spent a little longer kissing

Shane, until Hayden slammed the door, leaving again. God, Shane's hair was so lovely, silky black hair starting to hide his face, it was getting so long. Ilya ran a hand through Shane's hair, just enjoying it.

"You guys are still at it?!"

Ilya hadn't even noticed the door opening again. Shane was very distracting.

Ilya pulled away from Shane and looked at Hayden. "When two people marry, it is because they love each other very much and like to do things like kiss. I'm sorry you haven't had experience with--"

Hayden cut him off. "Obviously I've had experience! I'm married to Jackie, asshole!"

Ilya pulled away from Shane and shrugged. Hayden did seem awfully uncomfortable with physical touch for someone who was happily married, four kids notwithstanding. (And really, all those kids meant was that they'd had sex at least four times. Wait, there were twins, so three times really. A fluke, even.)

"Hayden!" Shane spoke up. "You promised! Ilya's been behaving so well and you're behaving like a dick!"

From behind Shane's back, Ilya smirked at Hayden. This behaving well thing was hilarious. He'd definitely need to keep this up.

"I'll just go grab some more things," Ilya said, and headed out the door. The trunk had been emptied out; there were just some things among the booster seats and carseat. Grabbing Chompy, a stuffed giraffe of unknown name, and a few dolls, Ilya headed back inside. He arrived just as Jackie came back in, trailing children.

"Oh, Ilya," Jackie said. "You're such a help. Thanks for unloading our stuff for us."

Hayden made a disbelieving noise behind him and started disagreeing with this.

"Really, Hayden?" Jackie said. "Show a better example for the kids."

Hayden looked up at Ilya. "Thanks," he said flatly.

Ilya smiled. Hayden to tease, kids to play with, and Jackie to join in adult conversations with him and Shane. This would be a great week.

Ilya and Shane woke up to the sound of a crash. Oh right, kids in the house. Ilya groaned and pulled Shane closer. He got a kiss, but then Shane slithered out of his arms and went to grab clothes. Apparently it was time to get up. They made their way downstairs and said good morning to everyone.

"Who wants pancakes and tater tots?" Ilya asked, to a chorus of yeses. Shane made a face, but managed to keep his mouth shut. He was less stringent now about his diet, but still pickier than Ilya.

"I'm making sardine crunch, if anyone wants one," Shane offered. "Hayden? You might want more than just carbs for breakfast."

Hayden wouldn't meet Shane's eyes. "Uh, pancakes sound good, actually."

"Glad to hear it," Ilya said with a smirk and headed to the kitchen.

"I'd like to try the sardines," Jackie said. "It's so nice to get the chance to try something new."

"Of course," Shane said and went to help Ilya in the kitchen.

The Pikes managed to herd their kids through hand washing then sitting around the dining room table, Amber on a few cushions from the living room.

"Okay, I've got some snowmen here for the kids," Ilya said, bringing in plates with pancake snowmen. He passed them to the kids, starting with the youngest, all the way up to Hayden. Somehow Ilya's own place got a stack of regular, round pancakes. Hayden started to protest, but Jackie interrupted. "What do we say?"

"Thanks," the kids said and Hayden said belatedly, with a grimace.

"No problem," Ilya said with a smile. There was a bowlful of tater tots to pass around, ketchup, maple syrup, a whipped cream can, even some sliced strawberries for those who dared multiple foods touching (Ruby yes, Jade no).

"What's that?" Ruby asked, pointing at the condiments on the table. Shane looked at the salt, pepper, hot sauce, and oh right.

"That's soy sauce," Shane said. "When I was your age, my favourite sauce was actually a mix. Want to try it?"

Ruby did. So Shane mixed up some ketchup and soy sauce in a bowl and passed it over. Ruby carefully dipped a tot in. She tasted it. With a huge grin, she passed it over to Arthur to try. "It's good!"

"These sardines are great," Jackie said. Every bite sent bits of rice cake flying, but she didn't seem to mind. "Lots of flavour, like you said."

Shane looked pleased. "I'm glad you like them too."

Ilya sneaked a bit of Shane's rice cake concoction. Too much spinach for his taste, but not bad. He went back to his decorated pancake stack and gobbled them up. A good start to the day.

"So, how old do kids need to be to ride the jet skis?" Ilya asked. The kids looked excited.

"Sixteen," Shane said dryly. "How about trying out the pool, instead?" The kids accepted this as an alternative, if somewhat less exciting, choice.

They spent the afternoon playing in the pool. Ilya and Jackie hopped in with the kids, while Shane took a little downtime to read a book. He looked great, lounging in one of the chairs off to the side, wearing trunks that were a bit on the clingy side. Ilya approved. He'd like to dress Shane like that all the time.

Hayden, on the other hand, didn't seem to be doing much at all, just sitting in a chair by Shane, staring into space. Must be boring. (Did Hayden like boring? Was that why he and Shane were friends?) Ilya decided to help entertain Hayden. Ilya pulled himself out of the pool and made a beeline towards him. Hayden startled when he saw him coming, and immediately jumped up and moved away from him.

"Nope, no wet hugs," Hayden said, continuing to edge away.

Ilya smiled and kept walking, not towards Hayden so much as an arc around him. He got closer and closer, until, with a splash, Hayden fell into the pool. Mission accomplished. As a bonus, it was entertaining to everyone else, too. Shane set down his book long enough to laugh; Jackie said how nice it was for Hayden to join them. Hayden just spluttered.

Ilya got the kids going in another race to the end of the pool. With all his kids, Hayden surely knew how to lose a race by now.

The kids were finally in bed and Jackie and Hayden came back out to the fire to join Ilya and Shane.

"Now, Jackie," Ilya began. "If you'd like to try some vodka, I think you've got the palate to appreciate it."

"Really?" Hayden said.

"Shane doesn't appreciate good vodka at all," Ilya continued.

Shane made a face at that, but didn't disagree.

"Oh," Hayden said.

"Would you like a bit too, Hayden? See whether you can appreciate it?"

"Sure, why not?" Hayden took the offered glass, took a sip, and immediately started coughing.

"There's no shame in preferring other drinks," Shane said. "Want a beer?"

Hayden determinedly took another sip of vodka. More coughing ensued. More sips, more coughing. The vodka did not seem to agree with him. On the other hand, it was even more entertaining than the nice fire they had going. It was nice having friends to visit and share the cottage with.

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