

He's a 10 but...

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77789536) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77789536>.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Heated Rivalry (TV) , Game Changers Series - Rachel Reid
Relationship:	Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov
Characters:	Ilya Rozanov , Shane Hollander , Harris Drover
Additional Tags:	Ilya Rozanov Loves Shane Hollander , Shane Hollander Loves Ilya Rozanov , Fluff and Smut , Smut , Inspired by Heated Rivalry (TV) , Married Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Internet , TikTok , Pop Culture , One Shot , Memes , Established Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Domestic Shane Hollander/Ilya Rozanov , Oral Sex , Hollanov - Freeform
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of Heated Rivalry - Ilya Rozanov Does Not Understand the Internet (But Loves It Anyways)
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-16 Words: 2,164 Chapters: 1/1

He's a 10 but...

by [colorsflashing](#)

Summary

The internet is strange and chaotic and full of things no one bothers to explain. Ilya Rozanov loves it anyway.

OR

The one where Ilya gets to participate in his first TikTok Trend, much to Shane's dismay.

June 2022

"I can't believe Harris is making us do this. Why did you have to agree?" Shane grumbles as he sits on the couch watching Ilya set up his phone on a tripod.

"Is going to be fun, you will see." Ilya says with a smile as he presses play on the recording and moves to sit down next to his husband who looks like he wants to be anywhere else.

"Do you remember how to play?" Ilya turns and asks Shane who rolls his eyes, "Yes, Ilya. Now can we get this over with please?" Shane grumbles with annoyance and Ilya tries to brush it off. He's been acting strange all day but Ilya thinks it's just because he's stressed about playoffs.

"Okay, do you want to start?" Ilya asks and Shane narrows his eyes, giving him a *Does it look like I want to start?* look so Ilya sighs and turns to the camera and smiles wide before starting the game.

"He's a 10 but...he's from Canada." Ilya starts out with a wink and turns to Shane who does not look amused.

"Okay well he's a 10 but...he's from Russia." Shane replies with a glare.

"Really creative, мой лепесток." Ilya laughs before continuing, "He's a 10 but...his favorite drink is ginger ale."

"He's a 10 but...he tastes like cigarettes." Shane scrunches his nose in disgust while Ilya narrows his eyes at him before turning to the camera.

"I do not smoke." He says and Shane is about to argue when Ilya covers his mouth with his hand and continues, "Often. Not anymore." He finishes and Shane licks his hand and Ilya pulls it away quickly.

"Okay let's see...he's a 10 but he has a weak backhand." Ilya smiles smugly as he turns to Shane who glares at him playfully.

"He's a 10 but he hates Rose Landry." Shane smiles smugly and Ilya's smile falls from his face. "What? You do!" Shane shrugs and Ilya looks directly into the camera.

"I do not hate Rose Landry. I just do not appreciate that she tried to steal you from me." Ilya glares playfully at the camera knowing that if Rose sees this video she'll know he's kidding. It's been many years since her and Shane were together and it is water under the bridge now. Shane just likes to provoke Ilya still because as long ago as it was, Ilya is still jealous. He can't help it.

"She did not try to steal me away from you. You and I weren't even together when we started dating!" Shane replies defensively and Ilya turns his head to look at him with disbelief.

"Okay fine. If we are going to play this game then he's a 10 but he ran away crying like a scared little baby when I made him a tuna melt." Shane's mouth drops open. "Seriously? I've apologized for that multiple times!" He shouts. Ilya shrugs in response.

"Fine. He's a 10 but he ghosted me for 6 months after he fuc-." Ilya put his hand over Shane's mouth again to stop him from finishing that sentence and stops the video. His eyes flare with anger as he turns to Shane.

"What the fuck was that?" He demands, dropping his hand from Shane's mouth. He doesn't understand how the fun silly game he wanted to play turned into this? Apparently Shane has much more underlying contempt than Ilya could ever imagine.

"You started it!" Shane accuses and Ilya leans back away from Shane with confusion, trying to think back on what he said in the video that caused this.

"Because I joked about you having a weak backhand?" He asks in confusion because he's almost positive that is what triggered Shane. Ilya can see Shane filtering through their back and forth and sees the moment he realizes that he's the one who started it, not Ilya.

"Fuck. I'm the one who started it." Shane says in realization. "I'm sorry! I don't know why I snapped like that." He adds reaching for Ilya. Ilya lets him grab his hand. "Usually you don't care when I joke about your backhand, but if it upsets you that much I can -"

Shane kisses Ilya, cutting off his words. "No. I know you're joking. I don't care." Shane says when he pulls away. Ilya frowns. "Then did I do something else to make you upset?" He asks with worry. Shane sighs and rests his forehead against Ilya's, squeezing tightly on his hand like he's scared Ilya is going to let go.

"God, this is going to sound insane." Shane whispers. Ilya tenses and tries to keep his anxiety under control. Shane pulls away and looks at Ilya then takes a deep breath. "I had a dream last night." He says. Ilya furrows his brow in confusion. "What?" He asks. Shane sighs and looks up at the ceiling for a moment before looking at Ilya again.

"I had a dream that you married Svetlana after all...while I was dating Rose." Shane admits and Ilya is too stunned to speak. Shane is upset with him because of a dream? After a long bout of silence Shane says, "Will you please say something?" Ilya blinks as he tries to come up with something to say but all he can do is laugh.

Shane watches him carefully for a moment before relaxing and joining him in laughter. "You are insane but I love you." Ilya says with a shake of his head as he pulls Shane into his lap and kisses him roughly.

"I love you too." Shane moans into Ilya's mouth as he tugs Ilya's shirt up and over his head before crashing his lips back onto his. After a few minutes, Shane drops to the ground in front of Ilya and pulls down his pants. He groans when he realizes Ilya is commando and immediately leans down to give the head of his cock a soft kiss and lick. Ilya sucks in a sharp breath as he tangles his fingers into Shane's hair. Shane moans at the feeling of Ilya's hands. "Fuck my mouth." Shane begs. Ilya groans in satisfaction and takes control, fucking Shane's mouth like he requested.

"Fuck, Shane -" Ilya sighs heavily as he stares down at his husband, taking him so perfectly. Shane whimpers and Ilya moans at the sound. "Touch yourself. Make yourself cum." Ilya pleads as he rocks into Shane's willing mouth. Shane immediately pulls his cock out and starts touching himself. He moans around Ilya's cock and Ilya nearly falls apart.

"I fucking love seeing you on your knees for me Shane. But you touching yourself while I fuck your mouth is...fuck -" Ilya gasps when Shane deep throats his cock. Shane's movements turn frantic after that and Ilya knows he's close. Moisture is filling Shane's eyes and Ilya reaches down to wipe away a stray tear. "Cum for me and I'll cum for you." He demands.

Shane moans and his eyes squeeze shut as he explodes with his release. "Fuck, I'm coming." Ilya growls out a moment later as he rocks his hips into Shane's pliant mouth and tries to pull out before he explodes with release but Shane doesn't let him. In fact, he sucks harder and holds Ilya's chest down with his free hand, not letting him move. Shane swallows everything Ilya gives him, and then happily laps up everything he missed. Ilya groans when it becomes too much and pulls Shane off of him much to his dismay.

"It's time for me to clean you up." Ilya says, reaching for Shane's hand that's covered in his release licking it clean off before leaning forward and licking the remaining cum off of Shane's softening cock. Shane sucks in a sharp breath and pushes Ilya away because he's too sensitive.

Shane leaves the room for a moment to go clean himself while Ilya puts his clothes back on and leans back on the couch with a sated smile on his face. A few moments later Shane comes back into the room and sits next to Ilya, giving him a soft kiss. Ilya hums in happiness.

"Ready to finish the video?" He mumbles against Shane's mouth. Shane pulls back to look at Ilya like he's crazy and Ilya laughs.

"Just a few more. Please?" Ilya asks with a pout that Shane can never resist. Shane sighs heavily and turns toward the camera on the tripod with a grumpy look on his face. "Fine, but this is the last time I'm going along with these stupid trends." He grumbles while Ilya puts his shirt back on and leans forward to start recording again.

"He's a 10 but...he gets mad at me for something I apparently did in a dream." Ilya begins again, smirking at Shane who glares at him while hugging a pillow.

"He's a 10 but...he's an asshole." Shane shoots back and Ilya laughs freely, loving how annoyed Shane is even after what they just did. He can see Shane is getting frustrated though so he decides it's time to change it up.

"He's a 10 and he's my favorite person in the whole entire world." Ilya says looking at Shane with a soft smile. Shane sighs and can't hide the love in his eyes as he looks at Ilya.

"He's a 10 and I am so thankful that I get to call him my husband." Shane replies softly as he leans closer to Ilya who has already been moving closer.

“He’s a 10 and he changed my life in the best way possible and I will forever be thankful.” Ilya counters staring at Shane’s lips as they move closer and closer.

“He’s a 10 and a really great kisser.” Shane whispers, just before Ilya can’t stop himself and kisses Shane.

When they pull away a few moments later, Ilya rests his forehead on Shane’s and says, “He’s a 10 and I fall deeper in love with him every day.” Then he kisses Shane again, pushing him so he’s laying on the couch.

After a few minutes Shane stops Ilya. “You need to turn the camera off.” He says which makes Ilya laugh. “What? You don’t want to make a sex tape with me?” He jokes and Shane’s eyes flare with heat.

“Not when we’re supposed to be filming for team content. They already aren’t going to be able to use any of this!” Shane argues and Ilya smirks.

“So if it wasn’t for the team you would be okay with recording us?” Ilya asks with intrigue and a hint of excitement. Shane’s cheeks turn pink as he stares at him refusing to answer.

Ilya grins wickedly, “Good to know.” Then he steals a kiss before climbing off of Shane to turn the camera off.

“I need to send this off to Harris but then I want you naked and in bed.” Ilya tells Shane who is staring at him from the couch.

“You’re insatiable.” Shane laughs. Ilya shrugs, “Yes, probably. I am, but can you blame me?”

Shane looks Ilya up and down before climbing off the couch and replying, “No. Don’t leave me waiting too long or I’ll have to start without you.”

Ilya watches as Shane makes his way up the stairs and immediately rushes to send Harris the video, anxious to go fuck his just as insatiable husband.

“The video has gone viral.” Harris informs Shane and Ilya the next day after practice.

“What video?” Shane asks and Ilya can’t help but laugh at Harris’ reaction.

“The *He’s a 10 but*, video! I posted it last night, did you not see it?” Harris asks and Shane shakes his head. “No, I didn’t think you’d be able to use any of what we recorded.” He says glancing at Ilya who shrugs.

“You underestimate me Shane Hollander and I am hurt.” Harris says dramatically, feigning disappointment with Shane. Ilya can’t help but laugh and Harris turns his attention to him.

“I have never doubted you Harris, you know this.” Ilya says in his defense and Harris shrugs.

“This is true. Well, Shane you should watch it. Everyone loves it which comes as no surprise. Anything you two is a hit!” Harris says turning back to Shane who nods absently as Harris gets distracted by Troy and walks away.

Shane turns to Ilya with a frantic look on his face. “Do you think the video is okay? I feel like we didn’t record anything good.” He says with worry and Ilya immediately grabs him by the waist and presses a soft kiss on his lips.

“I watched it last night. We are very cute. You will see when you watch it.” Ilya replies before reaching for Shane’s phone and pulls up the video for him to watch. Ilya watches Shane as he watches, smiling to himself, thrilled that the internet is able to see a small glimpse of how in love they are.

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