

Ilya, How Do You Get Those Curls?

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Ilya, How Do You Get Those Curls?

by [wangxian_234](#)

Summary

Ilya Rozanov's Fanmail account has become legendary, in today's adventure, we have Svetlana helping Ilya walk someone through his curly hair routine.

Notes

People really seemed to enjoy my 5+1, and I had some more ideas, so I've made it a series. I hope people enjoy, and feel free to drop any ideas you have for our favorite chaos gremlin.

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

Harris approaches with a paper in his hand and Ilya is delighted. It's been a minute since he has done a Fanmail and he really has been enjoying himself putting them together. He holds his hand out and Harris smiles as he hands it over.

"They want to hear about your hair, Ilya!" he says with a little laugh. He wraps a curl around his finger and ruffles Ilya's head. Ilya looks up at him. He reaches up and runs his hands through his curls, still wet from his shower. He makes a face at Harris.

"What about my hair?" He asks. Bood snorts next to him.

"Girls love the curls, Roz. Don't you know this?" he says. He runs his hands through his own wavy hair. Ilya laughs and just shrugs.

"I thought girls like that I am sexy hockey god." He says with that smirk that has probably won him a night with more than one girl in his time.

"Well, yeah, there's that, but the curls don't hurt," Bood tells him, Ilya seems to consider this for a moment and nod in acceptance.

"Sounds fun. I will call Sveta," he says. The guys give him all kinds of cat calls and whistles. After Svetlana featured in Ilya's video about meeting a Russian girl, the guys had been so excited to think that he was getting serious about someone. The fact is, Svetlana is really important to him, so he was more than happy to invite her along for a night out at a low key bar the next time they'd played in Boston. She'd charmed every one of them, and flirted with them all, not all that different than Ilya himself, so the guys had decided they were perfect for each other.

When he talks to Shane later that night, Shane agrees much more readily than he had before. He had actually been as charmed by the video as the population seemed to be. It's easy enough to find a day they can spend a few hours together around his next game in Boston and he sends her a picture of the ask because the fact is, while Ilya is vain, he is also not actually all that aware of what he's supposed to do to keep himself attractive. He mainly just does what Svetlana... and then Shane tells him too.

oOo

"Hello Emily! I got your Fanmail request!" Ilya says into the camera. It's once again propped up in Svetlana's kitchen. "I heard that you would like to know how I..." he looks down at the paper "'get those luxurious curls.' I hate to disappoint you, but I am not the best person to ask about this. So, once again, I have brought the best person I know to help with this ask." He looks off to the side where Svetlana hops into the camera frame with a fluff of her beautiful, bouncy, well defined curls. "Sveta has taught me everything I know about curly hair."

"And I, unlike this oaf," She hooks her arm over Ilya's neck and pulls him down to her height. He just laughs and ducks out of her hold. "I actually do things to maintain my curls. He does not. He is awful. You can not follow his advice. I have it on good authority that Ilya Rozanov washes his hair with body wash." Ilya's eyes get huge and he looks over at her, utterly betrayed.

"Not all the time! Was only sometimes. I don't always remember shampoo!" Ilya insists. Svetlana cuts a very intense side at at him. "I am in different hotel almost every night! It is hard to remember to bring everything to each place and remember to get it back when you leave! Is not my fault!"

"You are rich hockey boy now, buy more shampoo!"

"When I am in the shower? I am supposed to leave shower to go buy fancy shampoo from all the stores that sell fancy shampoo open late at night?"

"How often are you forgetting you shampoo places?" Svetlana asks. Ilya shifts from foot to foot and doesn't meet her eyes. "I gave you that shampoo! Do my presents mean nothing to you?" She pouts her lip out in mock sadness. He shrugs at her.

"If it is better, you gave me first bottle of shampoo. All other bottles I bought." Svetlana rolls her eyes at him.

"Why are you remembering soap but forgetting shampoo?" She asks him.

"There is soap there." Svetlana whips her head over to him, narrowing her eyes.

"Ilya Rozanov.... are you telling me you are using hotel bar soap on your hair?" Her voice ends on a slightly shrill note. He just shrugs at her and she gives the camera a look that indicates just how over it she is.

"Anyway!" Svetlana says and pulls a number of bottles over to sit in front of them on the counter. "Do not listen to this stinky hockey boy who has the audacity to wash these curls with bar soap! This is what you will need. There are many methods. If you treat your hair badly, like this oaf, Curl Girl Method will work for you while your hair recovers, but often this is too much for long term."

"You're not supposed to wash your hair! I get so sweaty! I can not not wash hair!" His brows come together and he mouths the words to himself, you can see him count the words out on his hand. Svetlana leans over and plants a kiss on his cheek.

"Double negative, stupid English phrasing. It is not wrong, just ridiculous." She tells him. He gives one more glare into space before shrugging and smiling over at Svetlana. "So you need shampoo like this, it is low lathering, and no sulfates or phalates! Make sure your hair is very wet when you wash! You need good conditioner, or moisturizing hair mask, like these." She shows a variety of bottles and jars to the screen. "Now, when you get out of the shower, you do not use a towel to dry your hair! First, put mousse in your hair then..." Here she pulls Ilya towards her, turning on the sink. He looks at her and down at the sink.

"No, Sveta..." he says. "Noooooooo," he pulls against her, but she plants her feet and yanks him towards the sink again. He is not really fighting all that hard, but given their size difference, it's fairly impressive how well she's able to manhandle him into the sink, both of them laughing the whole time. He sighs and pulls his shirt off before leaning over the sink.

"Yes, Ilyushka, you are my guinea pig.... or maybe more demonstration dummy." She says as she pulls down the faucet and directs it on Ilya's head. If you listen closely you can hear a sulky "I don't wanna be a dummy" come from the sink. "I already had Ilya wash and do a hair mask earlier today, I'm just showing you how to dry it. She also fills a bowl with water that she puts on the counter. She shows the amount of mousse she puts in her hand to the counter. "Only this much for Ilya's hair, but you'll need double this if you have longer hair like me. You might need to try different amounts, and it might change with how humid it is outside. Start at the back, not the front!" She works the product through Ilya's hair and proceeds to scrunch it against his head while it drips into the bowl. She grabs a cloth from the counter. "Use an old t shirt to dry," she holds up the shirt and it is in fact a shirt from the Montreal Metros and has Hollander across the back. Ilya peeks up at it and immediately stands up.

"Traitor! Get a Raiders shirt!" he says. She just laughs at him and presses him back over, rolling her eyes.

"You're fine. I wanted a shirt from the best player in the MHL, but I wore it too much, now it is worn out. All I have access to is stupid Raider shirts." Svetlana says with a smirk to the camera. She squeezes his hair in the shirt and proceeds to maneuver him to a stool and blow dry it with a diffuser. Ilya's neck gets loose and floppy as she plays with his hair and blows him with hot air. When she's done, Ilya sits on the stool and she takes a few of the curls on his forehead and wraps each around her finger before letting them bounce back up.

"See? It is not so hard." She smiles. "Right Ilyushka?" He at this point, has his head on her shoulder. She is as tall as he is sitting on the stool standing next to him. His eyes are half closed and he's half way to sleeping. She looks over at him and reaches up to give his head a pat. He nods his head in vague agreement.

She beams at the camera.

"I hope this helps Emily! I'm also sending along some influencers with curly hair that talk about their styling and maintenance and a list of products." She blows a kiss at the camera and leans forward to stop the video, almost losing Ilya off the stool in the process.

Ilya Rozanov's Favorite Shampoo Has Gone Viral...

Ottawa Centurs' center has gone viral once again. He's made a Fanmail with suspected girlfriend Svetlana Vetrova about his curly hair routine. In the exchange, she reveals that he sometimes washes his hair with body soap, (how do you know Svetlana??) and he reports that he frequently forgets to pack his shampoo on road trips. This lead to one of the maids from the Four Seasons at a recent visiting city to tag him with a picture of the shampoo bottle in the shower with the caption: "@ilyarozanovofficial Did you forget something???" He responded, which lead to a number of hotel employees taking pictures of what does seem to

be at least one bottle of shampoo in each hotel that has hosted Ottawa as a visiting team in the lost and found. Mr Rozanov has reportedly been contacted by these hotel workers who have now set up a system of just leaving shampoo at each hotel, to be returned to him on check in, and left when he leaves again. Who knows, maybe this will become a popular system moving forward....

End Notes

Thanks for reading! Let me know your thoughts!

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