

prank wars

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prank wars

by Anonymous

Summary

Harris approached the team with the idea of prank wars. It would be innocent fun that everyone could take part in. It sounded fun to Ilya and he begged Shane to participate.

"Pleaseeeee, it will be so fun, Sofia will love it. We must teach her to not be so boring. To fight back against her genetics."

So Shane decided to think of a good prank. One where no one got hurt, one that was simple good fun.

Notes

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

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So Shane decided to think of a good prank. One where no one got hurt, one that was simple good fun.

He was drawing a blank so he went to Harris who had some good ideas because of course he did. He was chronically online and at almost nine months pregnant he definitely has some time on his hands.

"Oh yeah do I ever have some ideas." Harris had a mischievous grin on his face as he started to scroll through notes on his phone.

"So we have these," Harris showed Shane a compilation of pranks on tiktok and then we have a *really* good one. I like this one a lot and I have a feeling you will too." Harris turned his screen to Shane and as he read it, a mischievous grin slipped over his own face.

"It's perfect, let's do it."

Shane invited Troy and Harris over for dinner that night, Ilya cooked steaks on the grill for them and Troy offered to help.

"Do you think Harris will pop soon?" Ilya asked the other alpha as they standing by the grill.

"Doctor said he should be okay to go full term, he seems okay with it too. I mean the doctor offered to induce at 39 weeks but Harris is really enjoying this. But uh with his heart...I mean the doctor was leaning towards the induction part." Troy worried about him, he knew with Harris' blood thinners he was on the birth could be tricky. It didn't mean it would go wrong but it could go south easily.

Troy was glad he could talk to Ilya about this. That he was actually getting quality time to talk to another father about the worries he had been having. He had been in on the prank they were planning though so he had a job to do first and foremost. He needed to distract Ilya while Shane and Harris set up the camera in a secret location. Sofia was glued to her papa's side of course so luckily they didn't have to distract her until she came inside with Troy who was wearing a crown made of daisies.

He had a sprout pony tail at the top of his head and it took everything in both Harris and Shane not to lose it.

"She wanted to play hair salon, I couldn't tell her no. Have you seen her pout? It's literally like telling Hollzy no." Troy defended himself, unable to tell a mini Shane no. But she also looked like Ilya so — a Hollanovling. Yeah that fit her.

"Believe me, we know. Ilya would be wearing fake barbie nails to the play offs if his gloves had enough room for them." Shane laughed, grabbing a water bottle from the fridge as Ilya walked in with the steaks in hand.

They smelled good, if there was one thing Ilya knew how to do it was grill a good steak.

"I require a kiss for a steak — well that only applies to Shanya and my Sofushka. Sorry Barrett."

"Aww man I even put on my good lip liner for a kiss from you." Troy teased, grabbing a beer from the fridge.

Right as Ilya leaned in to get a kiss from Shane, the omega flipped the lid of the water bottle between his legs and water went everywhere. There was a puddle and of course an audible splash that followed.

"What was that?" Ilya's eyes widened not having noticed the water bottle that had been in Shane's shorts.

"Ilya, I think that was my water." Shane mustered up all of his acting strength — he had about as much as a potato but it was at least somewhat convincing enough to get the alpha moving.

Sofia made a face, her little hands grabbing paper towels from the counter to help. "Daddy you pee! It is okay, I am helping." She went to clean the mess up but Ilya stopped her not exactly wanting their toddler to clean up her daddy's amniotic fluid, still unaware that it was just a prank.

"It's alright Sofia, papa can clean it. We can call grams and she can come play while we take daddy to the hospital to have Masha, you remember this plan?" Ilya had talked the game plan over with Sofia, making sure even though she was just a pup that she knew what was going on. He didn't want to leave her in the dark.

As Sofia grabbed her own little 'go bag' they had made for this occasion, Shane had to bite back laughter from bubble up. "Ilya, hey it's okay."

"Yes it will be okay. That is very calm thinking, *moya lyubov*."

"No I mean like it's alright." Shane actually stuck his hands down his short and pulled a water bottle smaller than a regular sized one out of his shorts.

"*Moya lyubov*, now is not the time for— wait why do you have water bottle in your pants." Ilya's brows knit together in confusion.

"It's a prank, Ilya. You wanted to do the prank war *so* badly that I decided I would participate." Shane innocently smiled as if he hadn't done anything wrong, taking some paper towels off the holder to clean up his mess.

"You now have a score of 1 and Ilya has zero well against you at least." Harris was keeping track of scores so they could get a prize. As Harris cut the recording off as he stepped over to

grab his phone they heard another pop followed by a gush of water hitting the floor again.

"Okay it was funny haha when you did it first time, now it is just cruel." Ilya didn't realize that it wasn't Shane this time.

Harris' face turned red as an apple as he looked down slowly between his own legs. "Oh uh, that's me actually this time." He was still processing the fact that his water had broken and not Shane's. But Troy also had a panicked look on his face — this was happening.

"Is Harris having baby this time?" Sofia asked, quickly being picked up by her papa because he wasn't risking her playing clean up crew again.

"Da, Harris is having baby. We have to help him and Troy go to the hospital." Ilya was already grabbing his keys trying to help as much as he could. Troy seemed like he was frozen in place.

"Harris, come on prank time is over. Baby, you still have a week— your cardiologist wanted to see you and—" Troy was so sure they weren't having a pup today. That this was an added layer to the original prank but his omega's said otherwise.

"It's real. I've had like back pain off and on today but I just thought it was normal." Harris had always dealt with joint and back pain his entire life growing up so this wasn't anything new to him.

"Yeah that would be contractions. Harris, you've basically been in pre-labor all day and you didn't think to tell anyone?" Shane questioned, amazed that Harris had acted so calm earlier but he had been popping Tylenol like it was candy that morning whenever he went to ask him for the idea.

"I mean you went to a play off game in active labor and tried to tell me not to worry about you." Harris recalled, throwing it back to Shane — which okay he had him there.

"Ilya can you guys drop us off at the hospital and do us a solid and get Harris' bag? It's should be in our bedroom in the chair by the window. Oh and can you take Chiron to the bathroom and feed him?" Troy was trying to get all his ducks in a row as they headed out the door.

Shane decided he would stay with Sofia so they would be out of the way but he wished Harris good luck and Sofia went to work on a card for Harris and the baby. She was a card maker, always wanting to fix everyone with glitter and markers.

At 11:17, River was born weighing 8 pounds even. Harris facetimed Shane and Ilya who were in bed with Sofia nestled between them.

Sofia blinked her open sleepily, slowly becoming more awake as she realized there was a cute baby on the screen in Harris' arms. "Hi baby, you are cutieful. Harris, is that the baby?"

"Yeah it sure is, thank you for the card Sofia. Your papa brought it to us earlier." Harris smiled, adjusting his gown.

"You did amazing, he's adorable guys. I still win." Shane was proud of them both and their rainbow baby. Harris and Troy deserved this, they deserved to be happy.

Another baby centaur was added to the bunch and another was waiting patiently inside Shane's belly to join the party.

End Notes

✉️ *waves* hey guys! literally wrote this one because i was like hmm yeah i need to put troy and harris in some situations too but also ilya so here this is 😂 sofia gets in on these prank wars trust me LMAO they can get crazy! harris and troy's rainbow baby is so special to me like his previous pregnancy didn't stick but this one did and troy is going to be such a good dad 🥺 but also sofia might get a little jealous because troy and harris shower her with all their attention - anyways i hope you guys enjoy!

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