

don't wanna fall asleep (don't wanna miss a thing)

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by Anonymous

Summary

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"I can't believe we actually made her, like that she's actually real and here with us," Shane whispered softly, not even daring to breathe too loudly afraid to wake their sleeping bundle of joy with the chubbiest cheeks known to mankind — the soft curls on her little head moving slightly whenever she shifted.

Or the one where Ilya and Shane don't want to sleep, they would much rather watch the tiny person they created with their love instead.

Notes

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

The house looked like it had been left in an almost frozen state, except for the toys that Anya had on the floor near her dog bed that Ilya almost tripped on as soon as they walked into the house with their bags.

There were a lot of more bags than they had went in with seeing as the nurses had sent them home with 'loot' from the hospital. They insisted they take everything, so they did even though Shane assured them they had everything they needed at home.

"They really liked Sofa, I mean what really is not to like about her? She is the sweetest pup, isn't that right my sweet *solnyshko*." Ilya called over his shoulder to Shane who was still propped halfway out of the passenger seat of the car.

He was sitting tight because it hurt to move too quickly and because the nurse said he wasn't supposed to lift more than ten pounds and well Sofia was ten and the carseat was about ten — it just wasn't feasible for anyone that didn't have someone to help them.

"I really don't understand why I'm not supposed to lift her, I mean I carried her around every day in my stomach for nine- well okay like around 8 months," Shane huffed, rolling his eyes at the discharge papers on the dashboard that had specific instructions for him to follow — ones that Ilya would treat like it was gospel.

"Because you pushed our not so very small baby out of a very small place, is like trying to shove a rectangle out of a circle." Ilya grimaced thinking about how much pain Shane still had to be in, especially considering the stitches he had received down in that area — one thing was for certain, his husband had a much higher pain tolerance than he did.

The alpha unhooked the carseat from its base, lifting it up to let the handle rest on his bicep. It didn't feel like much at all to him, then again he wasn't the one that had just birthed an entire human being. "Okay I have Sofushka, here hold onto my arm and I will pull you up."

"Ilya, I don't need help getting out of the car. I'm fine let me just..." Shane trailed off, deep in thought as he tried his best to concentrate on pushing himself up out of the seat ignoring the tugging sensation between his legs from the stitches.

It was embarrassing honestly being so helpless, it made him feel like he couldn't do anything by himself making him feel like a baby — hell, he even had a diaper on (not that he was using it for the same reason as Sofia but still).

"Just let me help, please." Ilya's features were pulled into a frown and Shane knew if he *didn't* let him help that he would never hear the end of it so it was best to just go along with it.

"I want my nest, I think she'll like it." Shane decided as he breathed in the warm scent of their house, earthy undertones mixed with their individual scents and now Sofia's soft cotton scent weaving into it — making it home. He was so proud of his nest, he was certain their pup would love it too.

Sofia loved the nest. In fact, she was a tiny nest potato that only stopped crying when placed in it.

"Shane! Shane! Look, I put her in nest and she stops!" Ilya was amazed by how easily Sofia was soothed by the nest. "Your nest is magic, now if only we can put Luca in it- maybe he would stop crying when he gets chosen for shootouts."

Shane snorted, "Yeah if only it was magical, I'm just glad she likes it." He murmured, getting changed out of the hospital clothes — at least he felt like they had hospital germs on them — putting something different on, a simple over sized t-shirt of Ilya's that was easy to nurse Sofia with before crawling into the nest to get comfortable *finally*.

"Want you in here too," Shane patted the spot next to him while cradling Sofia close to his chest.

Ilya wasn't going to object one bit. Instead, he simply crawled into the nest with them eager to get some much needed rest that the couches at the hospital didn't provide.

Sinking into the nest, the alpha circled his arms around them both pulling his entire world close to him.

"Mm'so tired. " Shane mumbled sleepily into his pillow, cheek smooshed against the fabric. His eyelids were heavy, sleep beckoned him. The need to be constantly awake watching Sofia sleep was the only thing keeping him awake at the moment, his thoughts racing through his mind.

What if she stopped breathing? What if he rolled over on her? What if she cried for him and he didn't wake up?

"It will be okay, I'm here- we are here together." Ilya pressed his lips to Shane's locks, trying to ease his mind a little.

It was around noon when they finally woke up, well at least Shane did. They had been released so early that morning that it truly hadn't felt like they were in the world at all.

Shane rubbed the sleep from his eyes, blinking as he tried to get some sort of awake at least enough to sit up in bed.

That was when it dawned on him.

"Ilya- Ilya oh my god we fell asleep," Shane panicked, his heart rate increasing as he frantically looked around for their tiny pup that he had pushed into the world not even twenty four hours ago. He was borderline hysterical ready to wreak havoc on anyone that dared try to take his pup — well, okay maybe not his alpha.

Ilya was already sitting up in bed with the tiny bundle cuddled against his chest, rocking her gently side to side. "Hey, hey everything is okay, we are okay- Sofa is okay, see?" He moved

the thin blanket that was slightly covering Sofia's little cheek, revealing the sweetest face — a face she had stolen from her papa.

Relief rushed into Shane's chest, tears springing to his eyes. "Oh! Oh she's okay- she's okay," He kept repeating, feeling like an idiot for thinking otherwise.

Of course she was okay, she was home with them — safe.

Later on that day, Shane had been resting in the nest like the doctor ordered when he felt the need to pee.

Which definitely got more urgent as the minutes ticked by. Ilya had told him to call him that he was just running to the store to grab a few odds and ends for dinner but Shane didn't want to make him come home just because he needed to use the bathroom that would be ridiculous.

He could do this. He was a professional athlete that had withstood a lot more than this injury wise — okay so maybe not the whole birthing a bowling ball of a baby part but he could do this.

Mustering up the strength, Shane did what the nurse had suggested, wiggling over to the side of the bed to swing his legs over together making sure he didn't spread them too far and pushed up using his upper arm strength to propel himself out of bed.

Aha! He had done it *and* Sofia was still snoozing in the bassinet that they had placed next to their bed. Ilya had a way with her, she would sleep peacefully for him whenever he rocked her in the chair they had dragged to their room.

"Okay, I'll be right back you just stay put. I'll even keep the door open," Shane whispered to the sleeping bundle of curls who didn't even stir as he shuffled to the bathroom to change his 'matching diaper' and of course use the bathroom — the ketchup bottle as Ilya called it was mildly degrading so Shane opted for a better one that Jackie swore by when using the bathroom for the first couple of times after having a baby so it didn't sting.

It didn't take too long, Shane felt on top of the world (or as on top of it as he could be after being ripped from here to there) having done all he needed to when Sofia started to stir, her little cries starting out soft at first but quickly amplifying in volume.

"I'm coming, daddy's coming!" Shane stopped brushing his teeth, abandoning the task to see what was wrong with his pup not noticing the puddle of water on the floor from earlier when he was focused on *not* feeling like he was giving birth again by using the squirt bottle — it was embarrassing all around but now he was laying in the floor and Sofia was still crying.

"What? What is wrong?!?"

Ilya had come home a few minutes earlier and had been putting groceries up when he heard Sofia crying followed by a loud thud against the floor. His own heart was racing because what if it were Shane having passed out? Or what if he had fallen?

The latter of the two being the truth, Ilya was at Shane's side helping him up off the floor back into the nest.

"I feel fucking useless! It's like I'm pregnant again." Shane's eyes swam with tears, a lump in the back of his throat hard to swallow. Everything hurt again — the dull ache from earlier was back in his lower half and he wanted to scream into a pillow.

"Believe me if you were pregnant again—"

"Don't even."

Once they were finally settled in again, Ilya was able to coax Shane back into the nest so that he could rest some more and actually begin the healing process. The nurses told him that it was best to keep him close to his nest, that it would be the most beneficial place for him to be.

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They both held their breath this time as they wondered if she was going to wake up but instead Sofia buried her little face into her daddy's chest seeking warmth there, his heartbeat lulling her back to sleep.

"I have never seen anything more perfect," Ilya caressed her cheek with his thumb, careful not to wake her unable to resist touching her just to make sure she was real. Everything felt so surreal in this moment, that they were parents — that they were a family of three now.

"Mm, me either. I just- I don't want to sleep right now or ever because I just want to watch her forever."

"Then let's watch her, together."

End Notes

💌 another edition of ilya rozanov is obsessed with shane and their pup ❤️ i love showing the soft quiet moments of this little family, they're so dear to me~ but also boys please get some sleep you guys are gonna need it LMAO hope you guys enjoy!

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