

A Greka Holiday Gift Exchange

by Maven Treecat

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/maventreecat/>

Content warning: Mild bondage, sexual display, and tacky sweaters.

The begrudging, dread-riddled expression on Nikki's face was gift enough, but Alessi couldn't help himself from drawing the moment out. His white tail-tip swept through the air without shame as he straightened his collar and adjusted his vest.

"You're asking me? For *advice*? On *gift*-giving?" the grey fox gleefully asked, pride in every spoken word. "Why, darling, you've come to the right place!"

"I doubt this more with every passing second," Nikki muttered to herself.

"You are such a jokester. Now, who's got you so stumped then?"

Nikki drew in a breath, their jaw firmly set with shame. Had they any other ideas or options, they would've taken them. But since they didn't...they reluctantly and quietly answered through clenched teeth. "...Deirdre."

"*Deirdre*? Why didn't you say so *earlier*, darling?!" Alessi gasped, eyes gleaming with a flood of thoughts and ideas. He swung a chair underneath him, sitting down and resting his enraptured expression between his hands. "Please, do go on~"

Nikki looked at the fox's face and instantly felt dirtier for having seen it. "Hey, no, it's not like that," they said, the truth mostly being that they genuinely didn't know *what* it was like. But the skunk sure as hell wasn't going to tell the fox that.

"Darling, there's no judgment from me regardless of what it's like," Alessi said, voice barely managing to stay in an assuring, comforting tone despite the matchmaker's gears obviously turning in his head. "But I do know you two have been spending more time together. And that's after two particularly...charged events, too. So you can't deny what it seems like to the idle observer, hm?"

"You're hardly idle," Nikki retorted. "Or an observer. So all I can tell is how it seems to a provocative fox."

Their words only made the fox's tail swish back and forth more vigorously and the grin on his muzzle stretch further. "Well, it seems to me like you want something personal to give her, darling. Something that would encourage her without being demanding, something that would boost her confidence and entice her to act more as an individual with their own desires and interests. You want to give something that symbolizes...well, let's say 'friendship' for now...instead of a partnership between adventurers or fellow co-workers. Yes?"

Nikki stood stunned for a moment. Then, they brought their hands up to play with their white hair's braid, their blue eyes unable to meet Alessi's keenly bright and surprisingly insightful green ones. "...well, you're not wrong," they sighed. "At least not now that you've said it."

Alessi nodded to himself. "Well, I figured. Otherwise you'd have just bought her a book." *Dammit*, Nikki thought, *why didn't I just do that?*

Alessi pushed himself up from. "Well, thankfully for you, Nikki dear, I know that Deirdre isn't in her room right now and won't be back for likely a bit. And I have the *perfect* idea for a surprise holiday gift we can arrange for you to give her. Something confidence-boosting, unambiguous, and *entirely* enjoyable. And all it'll take is a little patience from you."

As Alessi left, tail swaying in the universal sign of "this is why you shouldn't trust foxes", Nikki felt trapped and unable to prevent themselves from following. Having begun this, there wasn't any easy way to avoid seeing it through. Besides, they didn't have any better idea. If Alessi's idea was good, Deirdre's happiness would be worth it. If it wasn't, Nikki would at least have someone to blame.

As they entered the spartanly decorated room that served as Deirdre's home base, the only things beyond a bed being a small stack of checked-out books and a small bundle of highly practical items, the next words out of Alessi's mouth made Nikki pretty sure this was not going to end up being a good idea.

"Alright, take off your clothes, darling."

"...what."

Alessi smiled. "Your clothes, Nikki. We can't very well show off your most...mm, enjoyable features if you're hiding them away, can we, darling?"

Nikki's blush and flustered, angry glare was the only response Alessi got, leaving the only sounds in the room being the rush of air displaced by a giddy fox tail and the light thump of a shoulder bag Alessi dropped to the floor. "You know," he continued, "she looks to people like you for confidence. Certainty. And surely a sexy skunk such as yourself would be happy to be looked at that way, no?"

The silence hung for a few moments, and, for a second, Alessi began to doubt that Nikki would play along. His flirtations, after all, had never particularly earned a response of approval from the skunk. They hadn't been met with rejection either, per se, so Alessi had never been motivated to *stop*, but...

Alessi's patience was rewarded with the soft shuffle of fabric as Nikki slipped off their shirt and allowed the black, loose sleeves to slump to the wooden floor slats. The leather belt and pouch were set aside, leaving only a pair of pants and underwear to slide down the skunk's black legs. With those shuffled aside, Nikki stood nude, sheath letting a small glimpse of pink

flesh peek out from its opening. Their arms were folded, though, and their expression remained somewhat displeased. Alessi's expression wasn't even a hundredth as reserved, gleeful at the prospect this might just work out.

"You're gorgeous, darling," he complimented, every ounce of the fox's supply of self-control going towards saving the first go at Nikki for their mutual friend. Nikki wasn't unaware of the temptation, though, given the bulge that made itself pronounced within Alessi's pants. "But...let's get you nice and wrapped for the intended recipient, hm?"

Begrudgingly, Nikki relaxed their body as Alessi began to draw a large spool of thick ribbon and various accessories from his bag. The skunk was gently positioned by their companion onto their knees, ribbon wrapping around and binding those dancer's legs firmly together with a tight knot just under their ankles. As Alessi drew a smaller ribbon from his supply, Nikki did his best to be utterly unimpressed and unmoved by the fox tying a small bow around his balls. The shaft that snuck its way out of the skunk's sheath and throb stiffly in the cool inn air, however, gave enough of a story for Alessi to know better even if the fox wasn't observing at the color hidden beneath Nikki's dark-furred cheeks.

"You know, darling," Alessi said, pulling a tacky red holiday sweater decorated with trees, reindeer, and candles over Nikki's head, the warm woolen garb adding a humorous contrast to Nikki's otherwise unclothed bottom, "if this works as well as I think it will, I am going to be *relentless* in asking for details."

"Hrrrm," Nikki murmured, every passing moment and the promise of this particular flavor of fun beginning to tickle at interests they'd not focused on for quite some time.

"Why, that's the most affirmative sound I've heard you make yet!" the fox cheered as he spun the firm ribbon around Nikki's wrists, tying the skunk's arms behind their back. "Are we genuinely becoming close enough friends to gossip the *sordid* stuff, Nikki dear?"

"You are literally doing *bondage* on me, Alessi."

"For Deirdre, darling. For Deirdre."

"Bite me."

Alessi laughed, pulling the ribbon's knot tight and ensuring the wrists were firmly locked together. "If I knew you'd enjoy that, I would be happy to do that too!"

Looking down at his work, Alessi gave a pleased hum. Nikki had gradually had his expression fall into one of awkward unease, perhaps only comforted by the fact that Deirdre would be one of the last people in Greka to abuse such a gift. Moreover, the skunk's cock throbbed, a tiny bead of pre sitting at its tip. The bow-tied balls clearly tensed with Alessi's attention on them, a light squirm coming from Nikki.

"Are you done ogling? This isn't for you."

“Oh, I know,” Alessi replied, “but it doesn’t mean I can’t take any enjoyment out of the sight, does it?” Nikki’s didn’t reply, so Alessi simply went back to his bag. “Anyway, time for a little final touch. You like candy, don’t you?”

Nikki’s eyes widened as he noticed what Alessi was wrestling with. The fox held a large ring gag firmly in one paw, but his other hand wiggled firmly a large red-and-white striped shaft into it. With a grinding sound, it finally slotted in with a pop, leaving the oversized candy cane filling the ring gag and snugly held in by the perfect fit. “You just...carry this stuff with you?” Nikki asked, the sight of the leather-strapped gag dangling the giant holiday treat’s handle too absurd to believe even for Alessi.

The fox simply shrugged. “It never hurts to be prepared, darling.”

“...prepared for *what?*!”

“Shh. Gifts don’t talk, dear.” With that declaration, Alessi slid the large peppermint shaft into Nikki’s mouth atop his tongue. It stretched their jaw wide, and, as soon as Nikki thought to close or suck over the candy stick, the skunk found its attempts to adjust its mouth blocked by the firm metal ring holding it all together. Alessi didn’t waste any time tying the strap tight, gagging Nikki and leaving only those embarrassed, flustered eyes to speak for the now fully prepared holiday gift.

“There we go! You look absolutely enchanting, Nikki dear,” Alessi sighed, a shift of his hips hiding an idle throb of the bulge in his pants. “Now, Deirdre’ll probably be back soon, but if not, give me a call once you’ve had enough of your peppermint treat. Consider that my holiday gift to you, darling.”

Nikki’s eyes closed as they took a deep breath through their nose, only their arousal preventing them from instantly plotting revenge on the grey fox as he waved and snuck off to leave the skunk alone.

Alessi, however, left pretty sure any revenge the skunk might be planning would be worth it. A little bit of flirtatious, sexual mischief in the name of making friends happy? Why, it was a holiday miracle on the island of Greka as far as he was concerned.

Deirdre sighed as she slumped towards her room, shouldering off her bag off as she walked after an exasperating failure of a library search that afternoon. She pushed the door open, dropping the backpack just inside as she looked forward to a relaxing moment and perhaps a cup of tea from the inn kitchen.

The bovine’s brown eyes met a pair of familiar blue ones looking up from the middle of her room’s floor. She looked at the sugary juices and saliva that dribbled from the corners of Nikki’s mouth and the cheesy sweater they wore. Her tail flicked as she looked further down, noticing the ribbon that bound their arms and legs. And, of course, her eyes lingered on the

obvious highlight of the wrapped skunk: a shaft now drooling lines of pre down to moisten the edges of their sheath.

The cow's cheeks began to warm, her mouth opening as she tried to find words. A glance between the cock and those embarrassed but steady eyes once more made even the clueless Deirdre understand what was going on. Her white and dark spots seemed to quickly be replaced by pure red color, the blush coloring her entire neck and even down to her shoulders. Eventually, all the cow could do was breath in, buckle her knees, and fall backwards in a stunned faint.

"...well, that's not what I hoped for, but it's not out of character." From just outside of the door, the peeking fox stepped into the room, looking at both incapacitated friends. Hands on his hips, Alessi sighed. "Well, then. I guess my holiday gift to *Deirdre* is going to be a hands-on lesson about how to enjoy her friends."

Nikki gave the dirtiest glare they could as Alessi stepped in and began swiftly removing his pants. The fox's own shaft shamelessly slapped against his belly, and the smile didn't blush. "What?" Alessi said to the bound skunk. "You want your gift to go to waste, Nikki dear? Besides, give me two blinks if you're really opposed to a little holiday rendezvous."

Nikki rolled their eyes, looking to the overloaded cow and shrugging. More pre dribbled from the skunk's tip, its slightly different path down the pink flesh causing the skunk to shiver.

Alessi simply grinned. "Well then. Let's enjoy our little gift exchange, shall we, darlings?"