

They parted ways, Neya shimmering with excitement before she broke the link. He started up his wetware as the pale furred Tsla'ó immediately began putting her wireless back on. She was now thankfully dressed, as Carbon had picked some clothes out of the dresser for her... But this was not appreciably less disconcerting than her still being naked, as Neya was wearing what Alex would describe as a tube top and possibly the shortest shorts in existence, both a muted gray-blue. He was having a difficult time reconciling everything he had seen Tsla'ó wearing so far with something that struck him as so immediately Human.