

“YOU’re not even gonna try looking the part?” said Cissnei, casting her eyes over Tseng’s ever-present dark suit. “Zack thinks this is a vacation. Bad enough having us here in the first place.”

“I’m sure he doesn’t mind having *you* here,” said Tseng, not looking at her – she had realised he tended to avoid doing so while she was wearing her bikini. “He’s a SOLDIER First Class; we can’t just let him wander around the world without backup. Especially unarmed.”

Cissnei glanced at the parasol Zack gripped with both hands, and thought, *no worries there*.