

Aliso had turned out to be a pretty decent planet to live on. An abundance of abandoned buildings had ensured the clan didn't need to do a lot more construction. The colonization however didn't mean that there wasn't more to explore.

And exploring was one of Malice's favorite things.

Taking a few droids with her, she and Aiya couldn't have been more excited to get out of the house. As it turned out, raising a child wasn't the easiest thing. Now that Ora was older, she could more easily be left at home with the other droids, leaving her mother to head out to see what she could find.

Once outside the city, Malice found that she already felt a lot more at home. Things were quieter, especially with the lack of a large ecosystem. But that didn't mean there weren't things to be discovered!

Listening to the casual beeps that her droid, Aran, sent Mortem's way, she became most interested when said beeps turned a bit more excited, indicating that he'd found something.

To any normal onlooker, it would've just looked like a decently sized hill. However, the hollow sound that echoed through said hill when Mortem tapped on the side gave away its true nature. After a bit of searching, Malice managed to narrow down one particular area, and started to dig.

It only took a few moments once Aiya decided to help, before a door was uncovered. The build of it looked familiar, and she realized it was because it mimicked that of the geonosian buildings they'd uncovered when first arriving on the planet. Was this connected to those other buildings? It was a fairly long ways away from where the hive had been found. But it was nothing that couldn't be solved by cautiously entering and looking around.

"Well, it's certainly dark," Malice murmured, earning her a sarcastic look from Mortem. Aran, however, reacted by pleasantly beeping and flicking a light on that he had built into him. Now illuminated for the first time in who knew how long, Malice confirmed almost immediately that the building belonged to the geonosians. It was empty of any sort of living conditions, however. Nothing that would suggest it had housed soldiers or workers of any kind. Was there anything here at all? There had to be. It wouldn't just be here for no reason.

"Keep a comm open in case we need to contact Arden or Ronavi."

The more they walked through the halls, the more cautious Malice became. There was literally nothing. They'd passed a few empty rooms, and trying to reach out and sense life forms simply showed the same results. Empty. They were either alone, or something was here that could cloak itself from them. Neither option made the situation any less unsettling.

Finally, the three of them reached the end of the hall. There was one closed door left. One, unassuming, casual looking door. Left hand gripping the weapon on her back, Malice motioned for the other two to be prepared in case this was a trap, before pushing into the room.

No life forms. Not anymore.

Three or four skeletons sat around the room, but that wasn't even the first thing to catch her eye.

The room was filled with weapons. Some she'd seen before, others she hadn't. It was an impressive stockpile, but there was more of a story here to be found. Who were these people? How had they died? Had they been killed? With all these weapons for their use? The door hadn't been locked, so they weren't trapped, as far as she knew.

Raising an arm, Malice was pleased to see she still had a comm connection, though she'd have Aran keep his open just in case.

The message would go to the Consul, though she'd be sure to include Selika, as well. Even with her master no longer in the clan leadership, Malice knew she liked to be in the know of things. Knowledge was power.

"My lord," she started, looking around, "You're going to want to see this."