

## **I Created 112**

Chapter 112 112: The Inner And Outer Sanctums Of A Thriving Cultivation Sect.

The air was crisp and fresh, and the sound of flowing water from a nearby waterfall could be heard in the distance. Elara took a deep breath, feeling the energy of the mountains seeping into her body.

The path they walked on was lined with vibrant flowers and tall trees with leaves that seemed to shimmer in the sunlight. As they walked, they passed by several small waterfalls that cascaded down the mountainside, adding to the serene atmosphere.

Elara could feel the Qi of the surroundings flowing through her body, invigorating her and giving her a sense of peace.

The cultivation energy was palpable in the air, and she knew that the sect's disciples had been working hard to cultivate their skills while she was away.

As they walked deeper into the sect, the buildings became more grand and ornate, with intricate designs etched into the walls and pillars. The roofs were tiled with shimmering jade, and the doors were made of polished wood.

The outer area of the sect was bustling with activity, with students going about their daily routines of training, meditating, and performing their duties. Elara could see the younger disciples practicing their basic techniques, while the more advanced ones sparred with each other in a nearby clearing. The sound of swords clashing and fists hitting flesh echoed throughout the area, adding to the already charged atmosphere.

The outer area was also home to various cultivation resources, such as spirit herbs, ores, and other treasures. The mountains were rich with Qi, and the air was dense with spiritual energy, making it an ideal location for cultivation. Elara noticed that many disciples were busy collecting resources, while some were refining pills and talismans in nearby caves. The entire area was like a treasure trove of cultivation materials, with each one more precious than the last.

Elara led her group through the bustling outer area, taking in the sights and sounds around her. She felt a sense of pride in being a part of such a thriving community, where everyone worked together towards a common goal of becoming stronger cultivators. She knew that there were many challenges ahead, but she was ready to face them with the help of her fellow disciples and the resources of the Radiant Holy Lands.

As they walked, Elara noticed that the outer disciples had begun to whisper to each other and cast curious glances in their direction. She knew that the sight of the two dead bodies floating beside her must have caused a stir among the disciples, but they seemed hesitant to approach her group.

One of the outer disciples whispered to his friend, "Did you see those bodies? Who do you think they are?"

His friend shrugged, "I don't know, I can't see the body at this distance."

Elara's group continued walking, their footsteps echoing through the bustling area. The whispers grew louder as they approached, but the disciples still didn't dare to approach them.

Elara could feel their curiosity and apprehension, and she understood why. The inner disciples were a rare sight in the outer area, and their uniforms commanded respect and admiration from the outer disciples.

Finally, one of the outer disciples worked up the courage to approach them. He bowed respectfully and asked, "Excuse me, inner disciples. May I know what happened to those two bodies?"

Elara took a deep breath and tried to compose herself before answering, "It was an accident that occurred during our mission. We were unable to save them."

The outer disciple nodded respectfully and quickly backed away, not wanting to cause any more trouble. Elara's group continued on their way, the whispers fading behind them as they entered the more secluded inner area of the sect.

As Elara's group disappeared from view, the outer disciples started to buzz with excitement. Suddenly, one of the disciples recognized Elara and couldn't contain his excitement.

"Hey, isn't that Elara, the successor of our sect?" he asked his friend eagerly.

His friend's eyes widened in shock, and he nodded in confirmation. The other outer disciples overheard the conversation and turned to stare at the lucky disciple with envy.

"You're so lucky to have spoken to her," one of them muttered.

The disciple who had approached Elara's group grinned in delight, feeling a sense of pride wash over him. He had just spoken to the future leader of their sect, and he knew that this would be a moment he would never forget.

-----

Elara arrived at the inner area, as Elara bid farewell to her companions, she made her way towards the Sect Master's residence. She walked through a grand archway, and suddenly the scenery around her changed.

The inner area was even more beautiful than the outer area, with gardens filled with exotic flowers and trees, and small ponds with clear, sparkling water. The scent of the flowers was intoxicating, and the chirping of birds could be heard all around, adding to the serene atmosphere.

The buildings in the inner area were even more grand and magnificent than those in the outer area. They were constructed with precious materials such as gold, jade, and rare stones, and intricate carvings and engravings adorned their surfaces. Elara couldn't help but feel a sense of awe and admiration as she walked past them.

The qi in the inner area was also much denser and more potent than the outer area, as it was reserved for the more advanced cultivators of the sect. Elara could feel her own cultivation energy responding to the intense qi, and she knew that this was a place where she could push her limits and grow even stronger.

The disciples in the inner area were not that many, around fifty people, and the disciples here were more advanced in their cultivation, and Elara could see them practicing more complex techniques and spells. Some were meditating in secluded courtyards, while others were engaged in fierce battles with each other. The sound of their qi colliding echoed through the area, creating a powerful hum that vibrated in Elara's bones.

The inner area was also home to more rare and exotic resources, with ancient trees and rare plants growing in carefully tended gardens.