

The Legendary Man Chapter 1169

Chapter 1169 The Hidden Underground Chamber

The hook serpent's body wasn't particularly thick or large, but Jonathan, currently inside the serpent's stomach, couldn't penetrate its body with his spiritual sense.

However, even within it, Jonathan could clearly feel the serpent's body rapidly constricting.

It seemed that he was being swiftly pulled underwater.

With the continuous movement of the serpent's esophagus, Jonathan slowly slid down while still being shielded by the bronze handbell.

At that moment, it became much easier for Jonathan to take action against the hook serpent.

Every child who grew up in Chanaea had seen this kind of situation in fantasy movies, so everyone knew the classic move of diving into a beast's stomach and pounding it from the inside until the poor thing cried for mercy.

Jonathan only needed to remove the shield and use his Heaven Sword to make a gutting strike from the inside out, and the hook serpent's life would surely come to an end.

However, Jonathan dared not attack the serpent that had swallowed him.

Its speed in the water had already been demonstrated. It was incredibly fast.

More than ten seconds had passed from the moment he was swallowed by the serpent until the serpent's return to the water.

In this span of time, the serpent had not shown any signs of slowing down. Even now, Jonathan was still in a head-down position.

If the serpent continued to descend, then he was probably already more than three hundred meters below the surface of the water.

An important fact to note was that water pressure was directly related to the depth of the water.

At this depth, even with Jonathan's water-elemental extrication technique, if he were exposed to the water, he would likely be instantly crushed by the pressure.

Thus, he didn't dare to kill the hook serpent just yet. He could only hope that the serpent's ultimate destination wouldn't be the extreme depths.

Otherwise, even if he managed to slay the serpent, it would be impossible for him to return to the surface.

Within the serpent's stomach, after dozens of seconds, Jonathan finally felt his body being repositioned upright.

Then, the serpent rapidly ascended. After another ten or so seconds, Jonathan felt that the serpent had finally come to a stop. Sensing the serpent's body gradually relaxing, Jonathan became somewhat puzzled.

According to reason, after descending with the serpent for dozens of seconds, he should be at least several hundred meters underwater.

Based on Jonathan's deduction, this was likely some kind of underground river.

Even if the serpent ascended for another ten or so seconds, it still wouldn't be enough to bring him back to the surface.

However, judging from the situation now, it was obvious that they were in an environment without water pressure.

Just where has this hook serpent brought me?

Could it be an underground cavern or some peculiar underground terrain?

Although his spiritual sense couldn't penetrate the serpent's body to explore the surrounding environment, Jonathan couldn't afford to wait any longer.

After all, he was now inside the serpent's stomach, and the viscous fluid around him was constantly corroding the spirit shield of the bronze handbell.

If he continued to drag things out, he would eventually exhaust his spiritual energy and die in the stomach of the serpent.

With a hand gesture, Jonathan infused all his spiritual energy into the bronze handbell.

As the spiritual energy flowed in, the spirit shield around Jonathan suddenly expanded to a diameter of over ten meters.

Sensing the movement in its stomach, the hook serpent didn't hold back and leaped up forcefully, slamming itself onto the ground.

Within the confines of the serpent's stomach, a wave of disorientation swept over Jonathan.

With that mighty slam, Jonathan became even more convinced that the hook serpent had ventured far from its aquatic domain.

Without any warning signs, he dismissed his spirit shield and brandished his Heaven Sword, poised to strike at the rapidly contracting walls of the serpent's stomach.

“Skywards!”

Jonathan had never formally trained in sword techniques, but he had picked up this move from Lauryn.

Though it appeared to be a simple upward swing, it concealed intricate power techniques. It was the most potent sword strike he could muster with his current strength and in his current situation.

The scales of the hook serpent boasted formidable defenses, but they were designed to repel external attacks.

As for its internal flesh, no matter how resilient it was, it couldn't withstand Jonathan's full-force strike.

Amidst the piercing howl from the beast, Jonathan burst out from the serpent's body.

Collapsing on the ground, he conjured a spirit shield, using it to repel the nauseating green slime that clung to his body.

Holding the Heaven Sword tightly, he kept a vigilant eye on the writhing hook serpent without letting his guard down.

As the saying went, it was difficult to exterminate a hundred-legged beast.

This hook serpent had far more than a hundred legs, and if he didn't annihilate it completely, it would undoubtedly bring immense trouble.

However, it was dangerous to act at this moment.

Jonathan's strike had left a massive wound on the serpent's stomach. Although he hadn't severed it entirely, the injury was significant, and the beast was close to being cut in half.

Therefore, it had now gone completely berserk due to its injuries.

It went on a rampage, destroying everything in its path with its convulsing body.

At the same time, it continuously spewed out some foul-smelling liquid.

Jonathan, fearing he might be hit by the vile fluid, evaded repeatedly. Relying on the faint glow from the shield, he leaped onto a raised platform.

In his right hand, he retrieved a simple talisman that ignited and transformed into a massive fireball, illuminating an area of dozens of meters.

However, the range of the light was still too small for him to get a good look at his surroundings.

Using his mind, he scanned his storage ring and retrieved a large net from a pile of magical items in a corner. He then activated it with spiritual energy and threw it toward the hook serpent, aiming to ensnare it.

Although the spiritual net was a low-grade magical item, its purpose was to bind targets, so it was exceptionally durable.

Under normal circumstances, the agile hook serpent would have easily avoided the net.

However, it was now suffering immense pain with its body slashed in half. Thus, it was in no condition to evade and ended up being securely bound within the net.

Despite his successful capture, Jonathan still didn't dare to let his guard down. He summoned over a dozen more magical items, swiftly throwing them toward the serpent's wound.

While not all of them hit their mark, four of them pierced deeply into the wound, pinning the beast firmly to the ground.

Now that the serpent had been restrained, Jonathan finally let out a sigh of relief. Ignoring the serpent's frantic struggles, he rummaged through his storage ring and retrieved a military-grade flare before tossing it out.

The brilliant light flooded the underground cavern, allowing Jonathan to finally see his surroundings.

The raised platform he stood on was roughly three meters tall and dozens of meters in diameter. Using his spiritual sense, he could tell it was adorned with ornate patterns resembling flowers.

Four other similar platforms were positioned at various distances and faced the four cardinal directions respectively.

Below these platforms lay a massive pit spanning hundreds of meters in diameter, which was completely filled with one thing.

Bones!