Wizard 828

Chapter 828: Sauron's Legacy, Knights of the Round Table! (2)

Danger Perception did not show any signs of danger. Levi thought for a moment and walked towards the valley while the Golden Feathers King led the way.

Not long after, they stopped in front of an ancient ruins relic.

There were some ruins inside, revealing traces of time. The ancient aura spread, indicating the ancientness of this relic.

"Master, we are here," said Golden Feathers King softly.

"This style should be the work of that ancient wizard…" Levi muttered to himself and did not step in rashly.

The strength of that ancient wizard might far exceed Levi's.

However, there was still no reaction from Danger Perception.

The magic mirror rested quietly in Levi's palm.

Levi pondered. Then, a pitch-black Demon appeared in his body and condensed.

"Let's go."

The "Levi" formed by the Toxic Swarm did not have its own consciousness, but Levi could explore this relic through the perspective of these creatures under his control.

After all, this was a wizard relic. It wasn't wrong to be careful.

The Golden Feathers King followed behind the Toxic Swarm and stepped into the ruins.

It was peaceful inside the relic.

Levi was even more cautious than before, having learned his lesson from exploring the secret realm last time.

The relic wasn't big, so the Golden Feathers King quickly brought Levi to the place where he had discovered the magic mirror.

It was an abandoned castle.

Outside the castle, there was a small garden filled with weeds.

In the main hall of the castle.

There was an ordinary-looking round stone table that was intact.

"Lord, the place where the magic mirror was found was on this table. I saw that the magic mirror seemed a little special, so I took it away," The Golden Feathers King said.

"Let's take a look elsewhere."

Just like that, Levi walked around the castle again and did not find anything special.

Not long after, Levi finished exploring these small ancient ruins.

He felt that this was like the place where an ordinary knight lord lived.

"There's no array… no wizard tower. It's just a very ordinary living place. The only thing that can be considered special is that round table… It's still intact after such a long time. Perhaps the material is a little special. I wonder if it can be used for Weapon Refinement."

In this world, there were many ancient ruins. Some of them had dangerous monsters and existences. The relics that had left the ancient magic ring were those.

However, the ancient ruins that Golden Feathers King had unintentionally discovered were different.

This made Levi feel that these ancient ruins were not ordinary.

After all, the magic mirror that could talk was found here.

After confirming that there was nothing special here,

Levi got the Golden Feathers King to lift the table. The table seemed to be very heavy. Even an Ancient Saint like the Golden Feathers King found it difficult to lift.

"Let's go."

Levi looked at the relic and turned to leave.

He returned to the Golden Feathers King's main hall.

Levi carefully observed the stone table. This stone table was probably ten meters in diameter. If it was a meal, it could seat many people.

Levi placed his palm on the surface of the stone table and gently rubbed it.

"Cough cough… Cough cough."

Suddenly, the sound of coughing was heard from the stone table.

Levi immediately left and looked at the stone table warily.

"A talking table?"

Levi had a strange expression. From the looks of it, there seemed to be an artifact spirit in this stone table.

Was this also a Wizard Tool?

"How long have I been asleep?" A voice suddenly sounded from the stone table.

"Who are you?" Levi asked.

"I'm the table. Eh, Otharos, when did you wake up?" The old man's voice came from the stone table.

"Otharos? I'm Otharos?" The magic mirror did not seem to know its name, and it sounded puzzled.

"That's right. Have you forgotten?" The stone table asked suspiciously.

Levi's heart sank when he heard that.

"Otharos… This mirror is actually called Otharos. Isn't that the f*cking name of the Sky King among the four ancient kings? The Sky King is a mirror? Wait… Could the Sky King have been killed by the ancient wizard who entered this place? Then, he was made into a magic mirror and reduced to an artifact spirit." Levi was instantly jolted awake.

To be able to kill the four messengers under the Holy Snake, he suspected that this legendary existence was a Ninth-Circle Wizard.

Didn't this mean that the ancient wizard should be a ninth-circle or even a Legendary Wizard…

In ancient times, there were only a few Legendary Wizards. Among them, the one who was most likely to enter this place… was most likely the ancestor of wizards, Sauron.

"Which one are you? Diuxis? Erlnis? Or Mobius?" Levi suddenly asked.

"I'm Mobius. Young man, how do you know my name?" the stone table asked.

"I've heard legends about you."

"What times are we in? Is Sauron still around?"

"It's the 300th millennium since the end of the Ancient Age… Sauron, I don't know." Levi calmed himself down and said calmly.

"Sigh… Even Sauron is gone. As expected, there's nothing that can resist the erosion of the long river of time. In comparison, we, who have become artifact spirits, have been able to survive until now… Young man, I was awakened by the familiar Dragon Clan's Aura on your body," the stone table said.

"My aura?"

"That's right. You have the bloodline aura of our Gloomy Lamp Dragon in your body. Although this aura seems to have changed and is different from what I remember, I'm certain that the bloodline power in your body should be related to the Gloomy Lamp Dragon." Compared to Otharos, the stone table seemed to know more.