

Wizard 829

Chapter 829: Sauron's Legacy, Knights of the Round Table! (3)

"No wonder. I can feel it too. He seems to have my aura too..." Otharos suddenly said.

"Let me think. Mr. Table, you are the Gloomy Lamp Dragon, Mobius, and the Magic Mirror, Otharos. You should be the Jade Dragon, right..." Levi took the opportunity to voice out his previous guess.

From the looks of it, the Black Snake was the Gloomy Lamp Dragon. It was confirmed.

However, the Black Snake had already mutated into a Golden Snake.

However, Mobius the Gloomy Lamp Dragon could still feel the familiar aura from the same source.

"That's right. There are two other guys who seem to have been lost. They might be sleeping in some corner of this world..." the round table said.

"Did Sauron kill you?" Levi asked. He was not worried about angering these artifact spirits.

From the looks of it, they had really become the artifact spirits of the stone table and the magic mirror. They should not have been able to injure him. Otherwise, they would have done so long ago.

After all, be it Otharos or Mobius, they were far stronger than him when they were alive.

"This is a sad story... In fact, it's not just us. Even the Chaos Ancient Serpent Lord that we serve... was killed by Sauron. He's too powerful... Of course, from the looks of it, all of this is purely because we asked for it. The conceit and arrogance of our dragon race led to the current outcome." The stone table's tone was filled with self-mockery. He had long accepted such a fact after hundreds of thousands of years of baptism.

Now that he thought of Sauron's god-slaying power, his heart still palpitated.

"However, it's also because our master underestimated the enemy..." Otharos added. His memory seemed to have recovered a little.

"I don't understand why Sauron made the two of you into a mirror and a stone table... and didn't bring them with him," Levi asked.

"He used this plane as a testing ground and used the Crawlers to do an unprecedented experiment... Perhaps it's still useful to keep us here?" the stone table said.

Levi had previously guessed that these crawlers and Feathered People might be the experimental products of that ancient wizard.

Now, the words of this stone table coincided with his guess.

However, what he did not expect was that the ancient wizard was Sauron.

"What's Sauron's purpose in doing this experiment? Is it to explore the feasibility of the bloodline path like a knight? It seems that the Ancient Saint Dharmic Formulation was actually created by Sauron..."

Levi suppressed the doubts in his heart and asked calmly, "Are the two of you staying here forever? Or are you following me?"

"I've had enough sleep. Bring me along. I'm more useful than Otharos," said Mobius the stone table.

"Bullsh*t, you're still so arrogant. I'm the Truth Magic Mirror. It contains a lot of knowledge left behind by Sauron."

Otharos seemed to have remembered everything at once.

Levi knew that Otharos was faking it from the beginning. He did not lose his memory at all. He did not want to tell Levi the truth and even treated Levi as an ordinary Lizardman.

However, he might not have expected that the stone table Mobius had already told the truth, so he stopped pretending and laid his cards on the table.

"If he's Otharos the Truth Magic Mirror, then what are you? Sir Mobius, if you want me to take you away, I have to know your identity and use at least, right?" Levi asked.

"I'm the Teatime Round Table. Back then, Sauron used me to hold tea parties with other friends in the Multidimensional Plane to communicate regularly... Could it be that Otharos didn't tell you?"

Levi looked at Otharos, and a hesitant voice came from the magic mirror. "Um... you didn't ask me..."

"And what are your other two brothers, Sir Mobius?" Levi asked.

"Excalibur Erlnis and Holy Grail of Immortality Diuxis..." Mobius said.

"Thank you, Sir Mobius. Your honesty is admirable."

"That's because you're not an ordinary person. You have so many powerful Dragon Clan bloodlines in your body, but you can still stand here... If not for the bloodlines in your body, I might not have told you so much," Mobius said.

He could sense that the Nameless Dragon Clan bloodline in Levi's body was of such a high level that even he, who was once a pure-blooded dragon, could not help but raise his eyebrows.

When Sauron left the four of them here, although he did not say anything, Mobius knew that Sauron seemed to want them to wait here.

Perhaps he wanted to wait for the final results of his experiment... Or perhaps, he wanted to wait for some existence.

From the looks of it, the person in front of them might be the outcome they had to wait for.

Levi put away the stone table.

He knew that Sauron must have left these here on purpose.

As for whether it was left for him, he did not know.

However, it was impossible not to take such a good thing away...

Sauron turned the four ancient kings into four treasures... The Truth Magic Mirror, the Teatime Round Table, Excalibur, and the Holy Grail of Immortality. He might want to leave these things to the most successful experimental subject. It might be the Initial Ancient Saint, or it might be someone in the future.

As for the Chaos Ancient Serpent, it should be the Holy Snake mentioned by the crawlers. It seemed that the Holy Snake had indeed fallen. Its God's remains had most likely been taken away by Sauron or made into something...