

## Wizard 830

Chapter 830: Sauron's Legacy, Knights of the Round Table! (4)

Sauron was the ancestor of wizards, a fallen wise knight who had been stigmatized by the Church. Judging from what he had done to the wizard civilization, he should not be a selfish person. He must have some great intentions for doing all of this.

"Perhaps he's also opening up the path of a knight like me, or searching for other transcendent paths for humans other than wizards..."

These were all Levi's guesses.

He was too far away from Sauron's realm. It was impossible for him to figure out what an existence that could kill a god was thinking.

After returning to the empire, Levi said to the Golden Feathers King, "Golden Feathers, from today onwards, you will lead a team of Feathered People and not let go of any news of the ancient ruins. Go to the ruins to search for a sword-shaped treasure, a lamp-shaped treasure, and a magic mirror, they might be things that can speak," Levi said.

"Understood." Golden Feathers received the order and led an army of Feathered People to search for treasures for Levi.

"Excalibur, Holy Grail of Immortality. Let's not talk about that sword for now. It seems that this Holy Grail of Immortality is related to immortality. Could it be that obtaining this thing will allow one to live

forever? That's impossible. With this thing, wouldn't Sauron be invincible... But that's not necessarily the case. Immortality is not immortality. The difference between the two is quite big."

Levi murmured.

He had not completely calmed down yet.

Whether it was the magic mirror or the round table, it gave him too much of a shock.

He must have come into contact with the deepest secrets of this plane.

"Could it be that such a powerful person like Sauron hasn't died yet? The Chaos Ancient Serpent sounds like a very powerful god. It feels even more impressive than the Father of Plagues. Such an existence was killed by Sauron hundreds of thousands of years ago... If Sauron is still alive now, how strong is he?"

Levi couldn't imagine it.

He even felt a little narcissistic. Sauron's things were prepared for him.

"Could it be that Sauron has some powerful prophecy or prophetic ability and had already expected me to come here hundreds of thousands of years later? Was all of this arranged?"

The more he thought about this question, the easier it was for him to sink into the quagmire of fatalism.

Therefore, Levi decided not to think about it anymore. He might as well study the usage of the Teatime Round Table and the Truth Magic Mirror.

The magic mirror should be a knowledge storage tool. However, if one wanted to exchange for the knowledge inside, they had to pay a corresponding price. The higher the level of knowledge, the higher the price.

As for the Teatime Round Table, it seemed to be a prop used for video conferencing in the Multidimensional Plane.

Thinking of this, Levi took out the round table and placed it in the hall.

"Good evening, Sir Mobius." Levi smiled.

"Good evening, Sir Levi."

"How should I use you? And at what cost?" Levi asked.

"First of all, you need to become the host of the Teatime Round Table and have the qualifications to launch a tea party. Then, you need to imprint the names of the members of the tea party and a unique mark on the round table. You can then send an invitation to the members. With your permission, the members of the tea party can also send an invitation to you. However, there are only 18 seats in the tea party other than you. This is fixed. If you want to add new members, you have to get rid of an old member."

"Eighteen?"

Levi murmured.

He wanted to use this round table to communicate with the core members of his Knights and directly create the "18 Knights of the Round Table".

The wizard Sauron used round tables to hold tea parties, and Levi used it for round table meetings.

This way, no matter where he was in the future, he could communicate with the Knights and even interplane communication.

"Is there any use other than communication?" Levi asked.

"Of course, but with your current strength, I think it will be difficult to achieve..." Mobius said.

Levi smiled and said, "I want to be the owner of the Teatime Round Table. I wonder if I have the qualifications?"

A treasure of this level would not recognize its master easily. Levi was already prepared to fight for a long time.

"Yes," Mobius said. "I've said before that you're very special... Besides, we've been waiting here for hundreds of thousands of years. We've encountered a group of stupid Lizardmen. You, human, might be my last hope of leaving this place.

"Previously, there was a very smart Lizardman who had obtained a lot of knowledge from Otharos. He passed that knowledge to the other crawlers so that they could quickly evolve.

"He tried to fuse the bloodlines of the four ancient dragons and tried to walk the path of the Chaos Ancient Serpent Lord. Then, he died... No Lizardman can withstand the bloodlines of the four ancient dragons at the same time. He was too arrogant."

Mobius said with feeling.

"If you want to be the owner of the Teatime Round Table, just imprint your spiritual mark on it and recite my name," Mobius said.

"Thank you for telling me, Sir Mobius." Levi was not in a hurry to acknowledge him as his master. He put away the round table and took out the magic mirror, Otharos, from another storage bag.

He asked the question again, but the result was similar to Mobius'.

After thinking for a few days, Levi finally imprinted the spiritual mark on the round table.

In a corner of the round table, a tall stone chair appeared.