Wizard 831

Chapter 831: Sauron's Legacy, Knights of the Round Table! (5)

Levi sat on it and was in a trance. It was as if he was in a medieval castle.

Outside the castle, there was a huge black snake with its head and tail connected, surrounding the castle.

In the mouth of the giant snake was a long candle.

The giant snake's body slowly turned around the ancient castle, and Mobius' old voice came.

"This is the venue of the tea party. It will be mapped out according to your thoughts."

There was a hall in the castle.

The magnificent dome was decorated with hanging ceilings and candles that looked like stars.

In the middle, there was a simple and elegant round table. At one end of the round table, Levi sat quietly on the high-backed chair that represented the host of the tea party and looked at everything curiously.

With a thought, his figure disappeared from the ancient castle.

On the long bench of the round table, he woke up slowly and heard Mobius' voice. "When holding a tea party, it's best to choose a safe place. When you're strong enough, you can directly refine the round table into your body, or put it in your Wizard Tower or legendary Demiplane."

"Thanks for the warning, Sir Mobius."

"You're welcome."

Levi thought for a moment. Previously, to use the Rowling Crystal to test the blood composition of the Twilight Knights, he had taken some blood samples.

This should be able to be used as a "mark" to integrate into the Teatime Round Table.

"Let's see what the vice commander of the Blood Knight is doing now…"

Levi merged the Blood Knight's mark into the stone table.

A moment later, on the stone table to Levi's right, another chair, slightly lower than his high-backed chair, slowly emerged.

There was also the name of the Blood Knight on it.

At the same time, in the Gaia Kingdom of the human world.

A forgotten ruin.

"Thirty years ago, this used to be a prosperous city…"

The Blood Knight rode on the red horse and walked quietly on the deserted street.

Under the night sky, in the ruins, there seemed to be some unknown whispers.

Faint green ghosts could be seen hiding in the ruins, spying on the Blood Knights.

"The Wandering Spirit that lingers in the human world is not a good sign. They should have gone to the Underworld… but they are imprisoned here by some kind of strength. If they are not restrained, these guys will advance to become Spectres, or even more terrifying Evil Spirits. With so many evil spirits, if they escape to a human gathering place and hide, it will undoubtedly be a disaster."

These spirit bodies were very weak and did not dare to approach the Blood Knight.

Most of the people in this city had died from the flames of war and the plague.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind appeared.

Behind the Blood Knight, a beautiful woman had appeared out of nowhere.

She looked at the Blood Knight with a gloomy gaze. Behind her, wandering spirits wandered over and fused into her body.

"Damn knight."

Her body began to roll and surge, as if countless worms were cocoons in her body. Her aura was comparable to that of a legendary knight, and she was extremely fast.

She let out an unpleasant shriek and charged towards the Blood Knight.

Boom!

The Blood Knight swung his sword, and a blood qi sword light cut the woman in half.

Her body split open, and countless wandering spirits flew out, wailing.

The Blood Knight watched as her body continued to melt, but his expression did not relax.

These wandering spirits still did not dissipate. Instead, they hid in the nearby ruins.

"Ghost clones? It looks like it's similar to what I guessed. A wizard from the School of Death set up some kind of evil array here, preventing those wandering spirits from returning to the Underworld…"

Many wizards of the School of Death would use ghosts to refine Wizard Tools, evil beings, or cultivate spells.

This was also the reason why most of the dark wizards were from the School of Death.

It was fine in the Realm of the Unbelievers, but in such a fragile place like the human world, it was very likely to cause irreparable consequences.

More and more wandering spirits and resentment were locked in this ruined ancient city. They could not be expelled and could keep accumulating, which might breed extremely terrifying evil spirits.

Once this evil spirit appeared, the surrounding towns would suffer.

The Blood Knight frowned and looked at the ruined city in front of him. The sky was filled with resentment, and there was a terrifying existence hiding there.

He thought for a moment, sighed, and turned to leave.

The water in this place was deeper than he had imagined. It was better for him to mind his own business.

To slay demons and uphold justice, one had to act within one's means.

After so many years of experience, the Blood Knight had also grown.

After leaving the ruins and coming to a big city, the Blood Knight found a small tavern to stay in.

Just now, an illusion of a castle kept appearing in his mind. Around the castle, there seemed to be a huge black snake with its head and tail connected.

Faint calls came from the castle, making the Blood Knight unable to calm down. This was also one of the reasons why he left early.

"Don't tell me he's under the illusion of that wizard?"

Now that he was temporarily safe, the Blood Knight sat on the bed and calmed down, listening carefully.

Finally, he heard the voice clearly. It was familiar. "Blood Knight, what are you doing?"

"Commander?" The Blood Knight had a weird expression.

In the next moment, he felt his consciousness rush into the high clouds and quickly descend.

In the middle of a lush Black Forest, there was an ancient castle. Outside the castle, there was a huge snake that was slowly squirming and staring at the Blood Knight.