VILLAIN 140

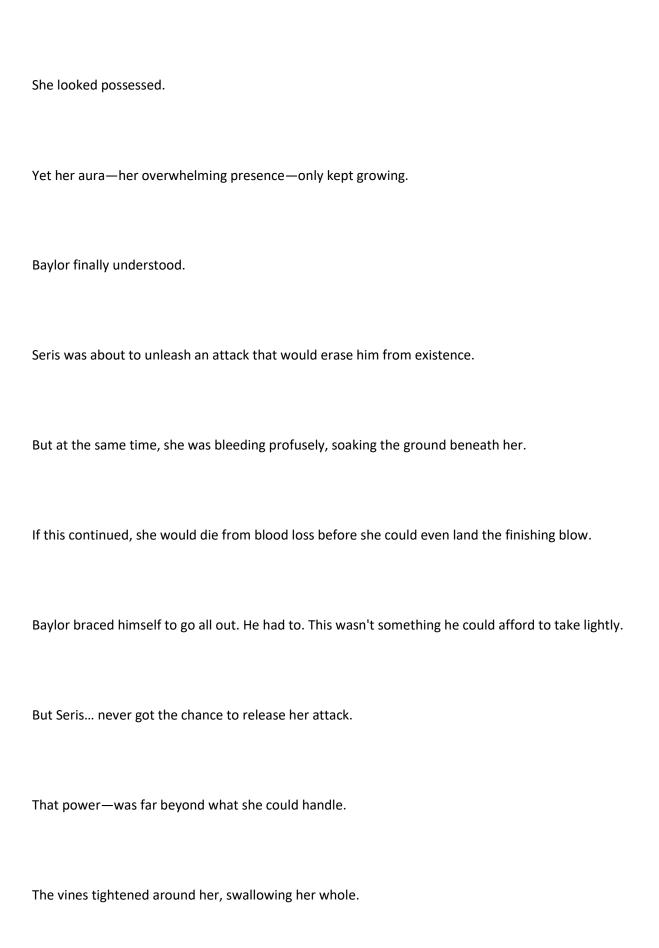
Chapter 140 Baylor Moonlight vs Everyone
From beneath her feet, jagged ice vines erupted, tearing through the ground as they surged toward Baylor.
In response, he conjured a transparent barrier, channeling his full power to block them. But instead of shattering, the vines coiled around his defense, writhing like furious snakes.
The thorns pressed in. The cracks began to form.
"Are you kidding me?"
Baylor's laughter rang out, undeterred even as the pressure mounted.
"This girl she's radiating pressure close to the S-rank and that attack of hers it feels alive."
A glint of admiration flickered in his eyes.
"She's actually breaking it breaking the barrier of someone like mewho's nearly SS+!"

As his defense crumbled, Baylor shot backward, but the vines chased him immediately.
"Hah Seris, I always thought you were special but who would've thought you were this special?"
He moved swiftly, avoiding the cursed vines without making contact.
Something told him—no, warned him—that touching them would be a grave mistake. And he was right.
Meanwhile, streaks of blood trailed down Seris's cheeks like crimson tears.
Her face, twisted in rage and agony, had become something monstrous.
She wanted only one thing.
His death.
Baylor, however, let out a deep sigh of regret.
"Ah what a shame."



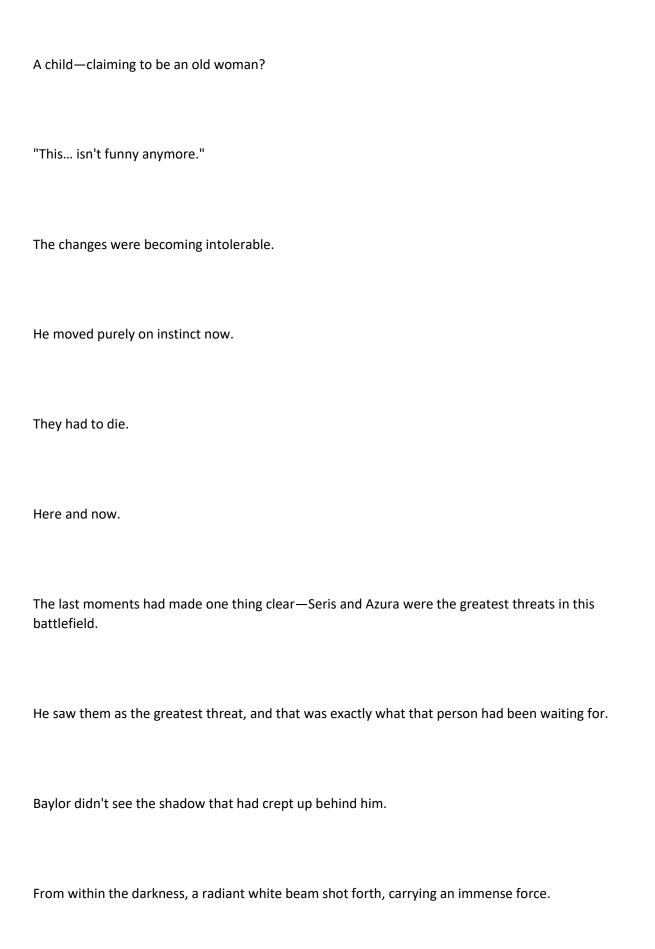
With a single, decisive strike, Baylor swung at Seris, intent on burying her there and ending her completely.
A blow carrying his full strength.
Seris should have died.
But reality was different.
"Hah?"
Baylor felt something pushing him back.
From beneath his colossal hand, the ice vines surged wildly, stabbing into his flesh as they forced him backward.
Now, those things were intertwined around Seris, as if they were a living creature protecting her.
Baylor didn't grasp the danger—until one of the vines pierced his right arm.

In that instant, something burned inside him, searing him from within as though he had been impaled by a rod of fire.
It was unnatural.
Quickly, he ripped the vine away and retreated.
Logic had ceased to exist.
"Die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die, DIE!"
She had lost her mind completely.
And worse
Seris's once-pale skin was now stained red.
The flower-like tattoos on both her arms, the blood bursting from every inch of her body



Her own power was consuming her.
Baylor watched, captivated by the absurdity of the sight before him.
"What in the world is happening?"
And then—
Everything vanished.
A mist of ice scattered through the air as Seris collapsed, the scene hauntingly beautiful.
"It's too soon."
A voice rang out.
Standing before Seris was a small girl—delicate, doll-like.

She was as calm as ever, her expression unreadable. She looked no older than five, yet her words carried a weight far beyond her years.
It was Azura.
The little girl reached out and touched Seris, making the bloody markings vanish. Seris's skin returned to its natural, vibrant pale.
"Nothing is more dangerous than power given freely. Power beyond control."
Baylor stared blankly at Azura.
"And what exactly are you?"
Azura smiled.
"Just an old woman buried by time."
Baylor was at a loss for words.



By the time Lord Moonlight noticed—it was already too late.
"Stardust: Supernova!"
A crimson hand burst through Baylor's chest, emerging from his back.
Carmen stood behind him, merciless.
Her arm had plunged straight through him, and her starlight aura continued to tear him apart from within.
"This is the end you filthy Lord."
From a distance, Frey Starlight watched, his expression hollow.
Barely conscious.
But he forced himself to witness it—to see the fate of one of his greatest enemies.

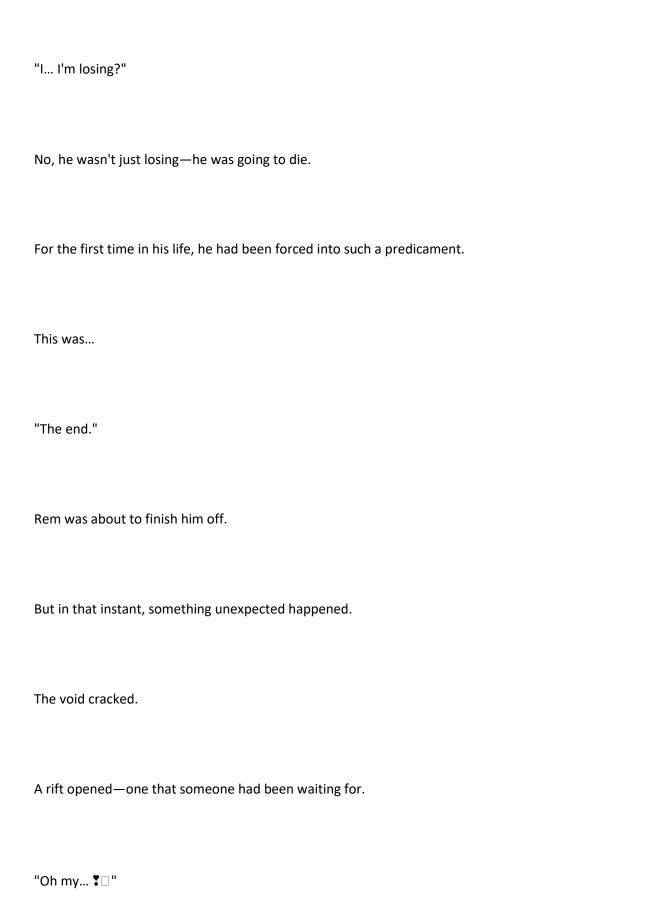


Frey Starlight
Was that boy still hiding more?
"What is it with this cursed generation?!"
Seris, Frey
Would he really be brought down by children who hadn't even lived half his years?
"Don't make me laugh!"
Baylor's body erupted, releasing dozens of icy spikes, forcing Carmen back.
His demonic blood frantically tried to mend the gaping hole in his chest as he let out a furious roar.
"All of you are trying to bring me down, but you will all fail!"

The ice continued to surge from his body, relentlessly attacking Carmen.
"I am the victor! I have always been the one who wins! By the end of this day, I will write the fate of this family just as I always have! That is the mentality of a true conqueror!"
Baylor staggered as he pushed his body to heal with everything he had.
"Astaroth! Damn you give me more!"
"More, more, more!"
As he regenerated, he kept attacking Carmen simultaneously.
She struggled amidst his relentless assault.
"Damn it he can still fight at this level even with a wound like that?!"
"I'll kill you all!"
Just how far would Baylor go?

It didn't seem like he would stop anytime soon. Worse, his wound had already healed significantly.
The situation was far from promising.
Yet, amidst all the chaos, a small girl walked through the wreckage.
Baylor's ice could not touch her.
She didn't stop until she reached the scattered shards of ice.
"How much longer do you plan on sleeping there, Rem?"
With a single touch, Azura sent a strange aura into one of the ice fragments.
From the wreckage, everything began to reform—Rem emerged as if she had been reborn.
At the same time, Azura collapsed into her arms.





A woman.	
"At last, this place has weakened enough."	
A terrifying woman entered the scene—raven-black hair, crimson eyes.	
She scanned the battlefield.	
"I arrived just in time	
It was Madam A.	