**Chapter 271: What I can give (3)**

Balkan was speechless at Idelbert's question.

Which is better, white or black?

It couldn't be about white people and black people, holy power and demonic energy (magi), or anything like that.

Wasn't this the same Idelbert who had just been asking how tight her younger sister's pussy was?

Whatever she thought after reading the letter, her intentions were crystal clear.

"Master."

"What's wrong? Can't you give a proper answer?"

"..."

Balkan looked at Idelbert with an awkward expression.

Her face seemed to say, "You can't even answer that?"

The unmistakable mischief in her eyes made him even more speechless.

After walking silently for a while, Balkan finally spoke after careful consideration.

"Long ago, I used to play a coloring game with my little sister."

Idelbert's eyes widened at those unexpected words.

"A coloring game? More importantly, you had a little sister too?"

"Yes. A sister I can no longer see...Anyway, when I was growing up in the orphanage, we secretly played a coloring game together."

Balkan closed his eyes, recalling the past.

Times when he had no worries and didn't know what was to come.

—Let's color this part black.

—Huh?! Brother! I think this part would definitely look better in white!

"I first colored the pure white paper with black. But my sister said that part would look prettier in white, so she colored over my black with a white pen."

—Look, brother! Isn't it much prettier this way?

—It is, but, hmm...

—Hehe. Right? ...Ah! Why are you coloring it black again!

"When what I had colored was colored over with a different color, I felt uneasy. It felt like something of mine was being taken away. So I colored the white parts black again."

—Ugh...! So that's how you want to play? Brother, I'm ready. You better be ready too. If I win this time, you have to call me 'brother'?!

—Sigh... So-eun. You can't beat me. So just accept the results quietly.

"My little sister was quite playful when she was young. And competitive too. She would color the black parts white again, and I would color the white parts black again."

"...So, what happened?"

—Brother. Brother.

—Hmm...?

—Somehow, this looks better, don't you think?

—You think so too?

—Yes! Somehow, I like this better. Hehe.

"As the white and black kept being layered on top of each other, at some point they started mixing and turned gray."

He continued in a bitter voice, reminiscing about a past that couldn't be recovered.

"I liked that drawing paper. Besides the memories with my sister, that paper had both black and white in it. Neither one overwhelming the other, harmoniously mixed together."

"Harmoniously mixed together..."

After quietly listening to Balkan's story, Idelbert chuckled.

"You greedy disciple."

"Haha..."

Doesn't it mean he wants to have both white and black?

Idelbert interpreted Balkan's words as a declaration that he wanted to possess both her and her only blood relative.

And such an interpretation wouldn't be far from his intention.

-Thump. Thump.

Idelbert felt her heart suddenly begin to pound heavily.

Whether it was the sound of her own heart, or coming from Balkan who was embracing her... she didn't want to distinguish between them.

With a subtle smile, she buried herself deeper into Balkan's arm.

A voice mixed with subtle jealousy and even greater warmth escaped her lips.

"Too much greed leads to indigestion. Desires you cannot handle always bring trouble."

Many had targeted Serif.

Her position as a saint and the powerful holy power that formed its foundation made her special.

Her older sister Idelbert was no ordinary person either.

Although at night she had her rear hole developed into a climax hole that would roll her eyes and squirt pussy juice with just a finger inserted, and was held by a cat's tail like a leash, panting.

In the morning, she was a member of the highest-grade explorers who had reached the deepest part of the labyrinth, a strong and proud warrior, and the head of the Explorers' Union.

To obtain a drawing paper dyed in black and white, the current Balkan still had a long way to go.

Looking at Idelbert thinking such thoughts, Balkan smirked.

"I wonder."

"Hmm?"

"I think I'm quite humble."

"Grrrr! Lord Balkan! What's this about! Didn't you say you were busy with work today?"

When they set foot back in the temple, the lion beastman priest Jellicy rushed out to greet Balkan.

"Is that him..."

"Yes, Lord Balkan who caught the demon’s spy. You weren't there then, were you?"

"Indeed, just looking at him makes me feel sanctified. Every time I see that body, my lower parts keep trembling..."

"...Hey, that's just you being in he—"

"Don't get aroused looking at the saint's body...!"

The gazes of various priests and paladins around the lion beastman turned toward Balkan.

Respect, reverence, mating desire, admiration, worship, and more.

Seeing the various emotions and surprised reactions directed at Balkan, Idelbert smiled slightly.

"Catching the envy worshipper's underling seems to have earned quite some reactions."

"...Where is she going?"

"Hmph. Disciple, look over there."

Idelbert pointed her finger at some unnamed female priest.

"My nose cannot be deceived. The scent that female is giving off has a subtle hint of heat. Look at her body. Despite her wide pelvis, her inner thighs are tightly pressed together, and did you notice how she's slightly rubbing them together, trying not to let others notice?"

"...Yes. But why—"

"That's evidence she's in heat after seeing your body. Right now, her female organ is probably getting moist, and her nipples are burning up inside. But she's desperately trying to hide it without showing it. Why? Because she's a member of the Earth Mother's church? No. It's not such a simple reason."

Idelbert murmured in a serious voice.

"At least to them, your existence as a man has become someone they cannot casually look at with lustful eyes."

Balkan recalled what had happened earlier, thinking about Idelbert's words.

After capturing Cleassia, how they had been praying among themselves, calling him a saint or whatever.

Setting aside the title for now, if one were to harbor sexual desire for a saint or saintess who should be revered... what would happen to their faith?

Balkan had heard a similar story once.

The story of Saint Jeanne d'Arc with royal breasts.

Even though men couldn't help but look and feel intense sexual desire for her beautiful bare breasts, they squeezed their eyes shut, avoided looking, and testified that they felt no carnal desire whatsoever.

'Could it be that the Earth Mother church members before me are in a similar situation?'

Just as this thought crossed his mind.

"Hic...!"

The woman who had been pointed out by Idelbert, having her arousal exposed to everyone around, blushed furiously.

"N-no. No. I did not get aroused looking at him... Ugh...!"

Even as she tried to deny it, she kept glancing at Balkan's body, and unable to speak a lie, she fled the scene.

"..."

The church members around couldn't bring themselves to point fingers at the fragile priest who had fled in shame.

Even for members of the Earth Mother's church who distanced themselves from sexual matters for spiritual training, it was truly difficult to endure the rising sexual desire in front of a man with such a body.

Especially after seeing him save others from danger.

So they absolutely could not show their base female instincts full of sexual desire toward Balkan.

The sense of duty that made them church members was screaming at them to endure at least that much.

Only Jellicy, who had built a mental barrier with love for her deceased lover, could face him calmly among the priests.

Jellicy tilted her head as he looked at Idelbert in Balkan's arms.

"...But, this person, is...?"

Even as he spoke, the face seemed familiar in her memory but it didn't make sense.

If she was who Jellicy thought she was, she wouldn't be lying here in such a battered state, let alone nestling in Balkan's arms like a delicate woman.

"This is Explorer Union Leader Idelbert. My master."

"Hup."

Jellicy covered her mouth upon hearing Balkan's calm statement.

Jellicy’s body stiffened at the unexpected appearance of such an important figure.

Regardless of Jellicy’s reaction, Idelbert, snugly nestled in Balkan's arm, nodded her head nonchalantly.

"Are you the one who almost got brainwashed by the envy’s underling?"

"Ah, growl... Yes, that would be me..."

"Guide us. I want to see that woman's face. Oh, you come along too."

It was very natural boss behavior.