The facade of the fearsome beast man captain crumbled before Kanae and Renya's very eyes. Neither of them were even sure what to say.

That loan was four times the cost Kanae was bought for. At 500,000 gold, he would have needed to have sex 400 times.

"S-So much for being a mercenary band. What the hell is Rown Company? Another mercenary group like yours?" Kanae asked.

"The Rown Company is a conglomerate that builds major roads and transportation networks through multiple continents. They are believed to possess wealth equal to a large-scale kingdom. I never expected them to deal with mercs," Renya said curiously.

Redmane seemed desperate, and this provided much needed leverage. Six months was a long time, much longer than Kanae would like to stay in this shit hole even if it provided a roof over his head.

"I'll cool it with my Drain if you take this collar off," Kanae bargained.

"Out of the question." Redmane shot it down immediately. "I'm not falling for something like that. If I have to, I'll take my chances with losing clients."

Since that didn't work… something else came to mind that made Kanae's pussy itch with anticipation. Many of the sailors were pent up on a brothel ship in which they probably couldn't touch the merchandise.

"Fine. How about this? You let me have sex with your crew mates for free. I'm sure they will be enough that I won't have to drain as much," Kanae suggested.

"Grr… Letting my crew have their way with 500 grand… I can't even charge them a fee?" Redmane asked.

"Nope." He shook his head. "Just don't let your clients know the crew gets to hit me for free. No problem, right?"

The captain reluctantly agreed and stormed out of the room to tell his sailors the news. Kanae's womb was already throbbing with eagerness.

"Are… Are you sure?" Renya asked worriedly.

"I have an idea to get us out of here. I just need to make use of my sex appeal. Don't worry! I'm a succubus after all." Kanae smiled.

Kanae did not regret a single thing.

After three days of being repeatedly gangbanged, Kanae laid on the bed covered from head to toe in cum. Occasionally, he had to clean himself up between each paid client. They were none the wiser. Afterwards, a large number of the crew would come into the room to have their turn with him next.

So many different cocks to suck and fuck. They smeared him with their cum, not caring to use him as sloppy seconds, thirds, and fourths.

The only thing that Kanae was disappointed with was that, even after all that, he hadn't gained a single level. They were really all just run of the mill sailors. The swords, tough talk, and appearance were all just a front like the war ship.

As Kanae was twitching from an orgasm, two dozen crew mates lying on the bed next to him and strewn on the floor, he never felt happier being treated as a cum dump. *This* was how he wanted to live as a succubus.

It didn't take long before Kanae was labelled as the 'ship's slut'. Whenever they called him demeaning names, it only served to turn him on further. By the end of the first day, he had already slept with the entire crew. Draining the stamina and vitality from other people satisfied his hunger and sleep, allowing him to continue without rest.

"Ahhh~ It feels so good… I'm still cumming even without a dick in me…" Kanae mumbled, scooping cum from his drenched boobs to drink. "I'm so glad I turned into a girl."

Redmane kicked the door open. His eyes were full of fury and demeanor in no joking mood.

"What's the matter? Didn't I earn you 10 million already?" Kanae mockingly asked.

"Guh… You have, but… because of you, the entire crew has been slacking! Half of them are in this room right now! The latrines need emptying, the deck is full of bird crap, and no one is in the crow's nest! I can't do all the work by myself!" the captain howled.

"Now, now, Cap! Why don't you chill out and try the succubus out, too?" One of the crew stuck an erect dick in Kanae's face which he immediately started sucking.

"Mmm… So delicious~" Kanae tenderly kissed the cock he had blown many times already.

In fact, performing so many blowjobs earned him **[Blowjob Proficiency: You give much better fellatio and cunnilingus. Stronger beings will have a harder time resisting]**. Simply wrapping his lips around someone's dick made them cum instantly.

Captain Redmane looked like he was about to blow a fuse. This was good. Now, a little push was all it took.

"I'll stop spoiling your crew if you take this collar off me." Kanae reiterated his previously rejected deal.

"Was that what this is about? My answer is the same. You're probably going to use your magic to escape," the captain said.

"You gave me a place to have sex constantly, free from the dangers of being hunted because I'm a demon. There's nowhere else I want to be. I'm not going anywhere. All I want is a little freedom," he insisted.

Redmane shut his eyes and bared his teeth while deep in thought. Eventually, he produced the key given to him by Ingrid to unlock the collar. As it fell away, Kanae could breathe easier again.

"Now, everyone get back to—"

"Sorry, but it's time for a mutiny. Charm!" Kanae casted the spell that took hold of everyone in the room except the captain.

Since they weren't adventurers and all had a sexual encounter with him, none were able to resist the full effects of charm even from a low level succubus.

"You lying cunt!" When Redmane lashed out in anger, every sailor came to Kanae's defense and drew their swords.

Kanae plucked the tricorn hat from Redmane's head to put it on himself.

"I'm the captain now."