

MARCH 2026



**RUBY
MEMBERS**



**ART OF
MORGAN
.COM**

**PATREON
.COM/MORGANAUSTIN**

THE DESIRE
PRESSES IN THE
SAME SPOTS AS
ALWAYS, LIKE A
RETURNING
TIDE.

TRACING
THE SAME FLESH
BETWEEN MY THIGHS
UNTIL THE BOUNDARY
BETWEEN BODY
AND PLEASURE
DISSOLVES.



MA



IS
THIS
YOGA?

OR AM
I AUDITIONING
FOR MY OWN
CUMMING?

MA

HHRFFF...

PHHSSHH...

HHRFFF...

MORGAN?
WHY IS THE BAG
BREATHING
BACK?!

SHE IS STILL
BASICALLY FLIRTING
WITH OXYGEN, RIGHT
BEFORE SUFFOCATION,
JUST RELAX AND
ENJOY THE
VIEW.





WHY IS
NATURE LIKE
THIS?

WHY
IS NATURE
FLIRTING?

SOMETIMES,
THE URGE TO
DROWN IN QUICKSAND
IS STRONGER THAN THE
URGE TO DROWN
UNDERWATER.

MA



THIS TENTACLE
KEEPS FINDING ME,
SLIPPING BETWEEN
MY THIGHS OVER
AND OVER.

PATIENT,
INSISTENT, HORNIER,
HARDER, LIKE IT
WANTS TO UNDO
ME.

ARF...
ARF...
ARF...

MA

WHO KNEW
SELF-DISCOVERY
CAME WITH
BUBBLES?



MA



THE
WATER SLIPS
BETWEEN MY
THIGHS.

IT FEELS
LIKE A KISS
THAT BORDERS
ON PORN.

MA

YOU SEEM
SEALED TIGHT
FOR PRIVATE
PLEASURE.

HHFFF...
SHHHHK...
HHFFF...
SHHHHK...
HAAAHH-FSSSHH...
HAAAHH-FSSSHH...
HNNF...



MA

IS THIS
HOW DESIRE
BEGINS?

JUST...
WATCHING?

THE
LAST TIME,
THE MIRROR
FOGGED UP
COMPLETELY.



MA

I'M
SORRY DUDE.
WHEN WE'RE
HORNY THERE'S
NO PLACE LIKE
HOME TO ENJOY
ANAL WITHOUT
LUBE.

ARE..
ARE..
ARE..

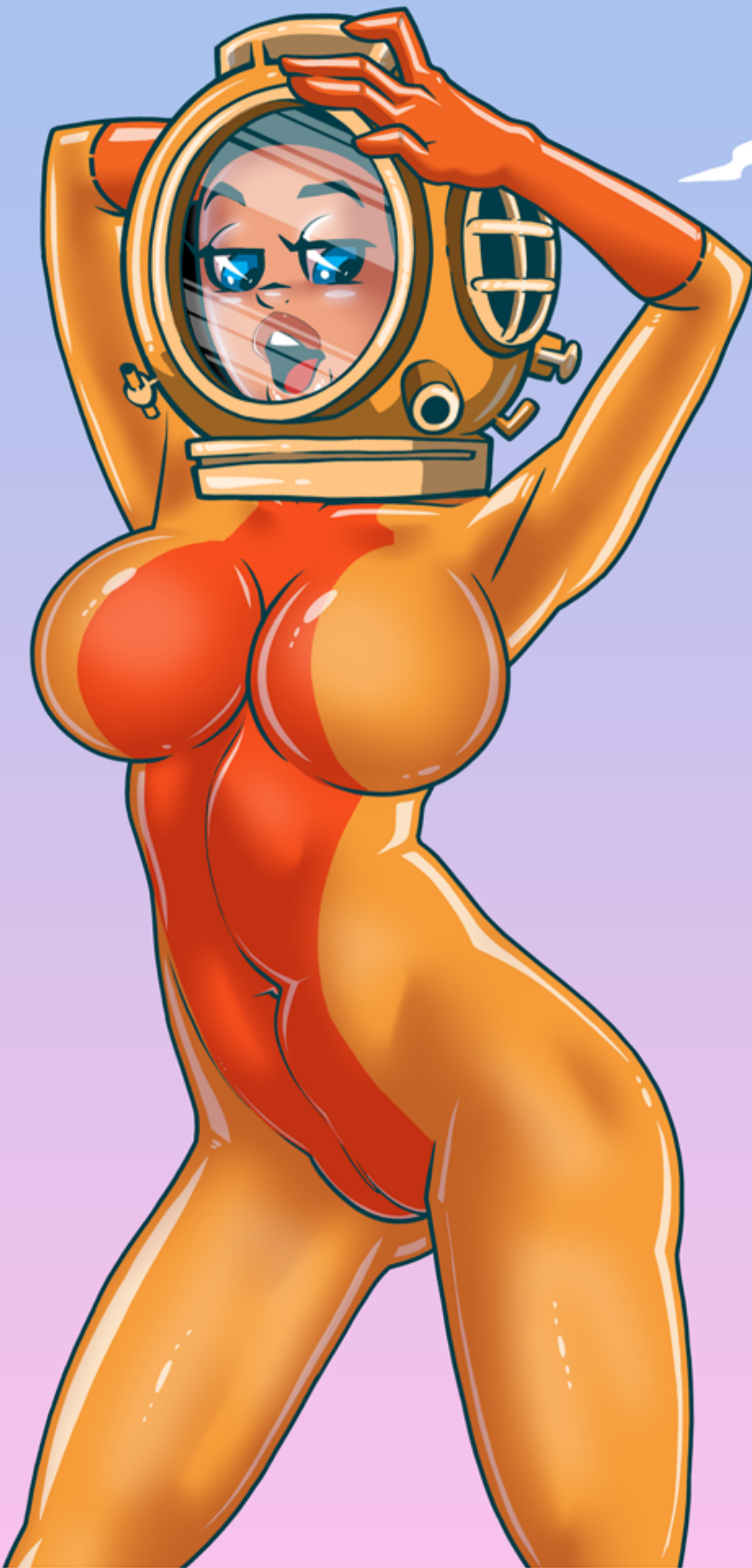
MA



THE LONGER
I TOUCH THE GLASS,
THE DEEPER IT
FEELS.

LIKE
TENSION MELTING
INTO SOMETHING
HARD AND MEANER,
MAKING ME CUM
RIGHT ON THE
SPOT.

MA




THIS THING
MAKES ME LOOK
MYSTERIOUS.

NO. IT
MAKES YOU LOOK
LIKE A VERY FANCY
AQUARIUM.



MA



GREAT. I NAP
FOR TWO MINUTES
AND MORGAN ENDS UP
FROZEN IN CARBONITE,
AGAIN.

MA



OH MAN...
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
A TOTAL SUCKER FOR
BIG BOOBS.





BIG GUY?

YES
ZOLA?

IF I PASS
OUT... TELL MORGAN
I DIED HAPPY.

MA



WOW...
IT'S SO QUIET
DOWN HERE.

BUT, FOR
ANY UNKNOWN
HORNY REASON,
MY BODY IS BEING
SO LOUD RIGHT
NOW.

MA

THIS ALL
STARTED WHEN
I PRETENDED THE
CUCUMBER WAS
A DILDO.

THAT
WAS A
MISTAKE.

A
FANTASTIC
MISTAKE.

AH, YES. THE
SOUND OF POOR
AND DELICIOUS
DECISIONS.

SHLORP!
SQULCK!
PLUP!
SHLOOP!

MA

OVER TWENTY
ORGASMS AND STILL
COUNTING? YOU ARE
TOO COMPETITIVE!

SLIIICK
SLOOOOSH
SCHLIIICK-SPLOOSH
SSSLIP

SAYS
THE ONE WHO
STARTED
IT!

MA

**GLOOB GLUB!
BLURP SPLORTTCH
GLOP GLORP...**

SCIENCE
REQUIRES
REPETITION.

...AND
SEX REQUIRES
COMMITMENT TO
VERY QUESTIONABLE
DECISIONS.



THIS ANAL SEX
IS LIKE SCUBA DIVING
IN CHOCOLATE SYRUP
WHILE RIDING A
UNICORN.

BUT
SOMEHOW I'M
NOT DROWNING,
I'M MELTING.



MA







































