

Tale Of A Flaming Butch.

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- T.O.A.F.B chapter 6

The Hunter's Black Powder: Needless-Carelessness

Nathan

Even though the Hunter's Black Powder seem extremely dangerous and traditionally helpful in times of need, nevertheless, it's inappropriate among younger peers or the individual who hasn't mastered the elements (Black Powder) to possess the substance at any given point in time.

Not a single soul is impenetrable by the Hunter's black powder...

Men and beast, Elves and werewolves has seen their mortality extremely bruised, and ripped off and their spirit broken down to ashes in the existential clay of the earth.

The disfigurement they'd seen is highly disturbing. A destabilization to the nth degree in few seconds upon a quick reaction of the Hunter's Black Powder.

Not a soul, I mean absolutely, not a damn creature is impenetrable.

Not you, not them, and not anyone else.

The Ancient Hunters who discovered this hidden secret were renowned Native of the Moogolve Marine Village, birthed of extraordinary circumstances and rising to Heroes through tougher scenarios and encounters and battles and contest among the other surrounding Clans.

Nothing birth of mortality could avert their emergence and dominion and conquering might across the surrounding kingdoms and villages.

Their Legends, held unforeseen mystery in the cause of time and events and many who knew their reign are made humbled in the twinkling and ticking of timely movement.

Respect they say, to the invisible heroes born of the Moogolve Marine kingdom.

Lord, Hardy Morgan, Huntsman master of clay.

Lord, Leo Rainy, Huntmans master of the marine.

Mistress, Sandra Alexis, Huntress and female lead ancient archer.

Lord, Chief-hunter Hovah Hovah, Huntmans master in command of the whirlwind.

Mistress, Chief-huntress Edna Mustapha, The mystery flamer and Ancient Goddess of the Moogolve Marine Villagers.

The rest carries their legendary unknown and untold yet their Light and works, springing through time and illuminating the Moogolve kingdom and birthing fortunes no one could ever explain through the course of time.

Nathan

Overwhelmed with the deepest excitement inside and out of me, i felt so much strength and courage on finally locating a journal as unique as such, both in culture, cultivation and nativity of the Moogolve kingdom and without a doubt it discusses surviving the dangers of the jungle in Moogolve. I took an instant pause after a short lengthy inspection and reading, With one thought in mind, which is, to go seeking for Lisa, to go looking after Lisa my sister, who might be hunting in Craddo's town with her friends.

To make sure she's safe and happy and living up to expectations.

Time's up, journal brought to a complete closure, up and away I was out of the house only to find my way into the jungle.

Nathan

This was the Deepest I'd ever ventured, into the jungle in Craddo's town, The jungle was so quiet and in awesome solemnity, like I've never had the moment to know since venturing into it, in several occasions. It was so quiet to extent that anyone could possibly hear the sound of a pin droplets on the bare floor. Nonetheless, a mysterious sound filled the air and it's echoing from afar, leaving Nathan wondering, "where the heck is that sound coming from?"

Does it really seem scary for Nathan, walking the lone jungle all by himself, searching for Lisa? Not really, he's used to that kind of life. Hunting and probably, most oftentimes, Swimming, but the forest has taken a different phase and shape so much that it seems frightening for Nathan.

Not a single creature in sight the jungle, nothing is perching the trees, nothing is jumping on trees, and soundless as it may, something kept itching through

the mind of Nathan, the treacheries may have got a meaningful response on him, in retrospect.

Just a glimpse into the journal he'd earlier read before hand, surviving the jungle, Nathan had pick the courage with deep smiles, he felt there's nothing to be frightened about in the jungle but that's not always the case.

Notwithstanding, Nathan's confidence seem to get the way too high on him, as he plunder the jungle from the Moogolve village through Craddo's town in search for Lisa, who isn't missing by the way, but in a hunting mission with her friend, Kira.

Suddenly, the treacherous sound of the jungle echoes deep down in a mystic anthem, and announcing phobic hardly anyone could bear.

Even frightening Nathan Roogan Hovah the more as he plunder his way through the forest.

Nathan immediately, recall the phrases he'd earlier read from the journal, "To know your utmost strength in the jungle, You are either the predator or the prey to another predator."

As a Predator, you will have to prey upon the wildest of beast for meat or you'll be preyed upon as meat by the beast of the jungle.

This secret, will aid your survival-mode in the jungle, when you need.

Author's note:

The Author of the story may have made critical changes in the modification of this article to collectively adapt to all reader's views. the novella is puzzled to satisfaction to brick all forms of illusions and to analyzed lively events in different places and times. So the characters and places does not depict the actual names of the characters and places of events in the scenarios. Divers changes has been made to provide protective values to the image of the characters involved, thank you!

Thank you so much for reading. All thoughtful comments and reviews are welcomed and will be highly appreciated.

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