

## Football 195

### Chapter 195 TOBY (3)

In the library, the sudden blare of the fire alarm and the onset of the sprinklers startled everyone. Emma and May, who were huddled behind the librarian's desk, jumped at the sound. The once-quiet room erupted into a mixture of gasps, whispers, and the frantic rustling of papers and bags as students tried to process what was happening.

The water from the sprinklers in the hall clanged against the windows, adding to the confusion and fear. Their vision of the happenings outside was now obscured a little prompting some students to instinctively stand up, looking around with wide eyes, unsure whether to run or stay hidden. The alarm was deafening, drowning out the already panicked whispers.

Emma tightened her grip on May's hand. "Stay low," she whispered urgently, pulling her friend closer. The cacophony outside the library and the incessant alarm made it difficult to think clearly, but Emma knew they had to stay hidden.

Nearby, the librarian, Mrs. Thompson, tried to maintain some semblance of order. "Everyone, stay calm and get down!" she shouted, her voice barely audible over the alarm. She moved quickly, helping students find hiding spots behind bookshelves and under tables.

A few students near the library entrance were paralyzed with fear, their eyes darting around the room. Emma noticed their hesitation and gestured frantically for them to take cover. "Hide, now!" she mouthed, hoping they would understand the urgency.

May, her phone still in hand, tried her best to keep listening to the operator. She just hoped that her Iphone's battery life wouldn't start acting up at this very moment. The fact it was prone to shutting down whenever it got wet or cold was all she could think of now. "Stay where you are. Help is on the way," the operator repeated, her voice a lifeline in the chaos.

"The police are on their way," she relayed to Emma, though the reassurance felt hollow amid the chaos. The sound of the fire alarm created a disorienting atmosphere, making it hard to distinguish between the alarm and the occasional gunshot.

However, things quickly got chaotic within the library when a few students behind the doors spotted a figure in black heading for the girl's changing room. Seeing this seemed to have induced a dose of adrenaline in them as they saw hope in surviving. Not hesitating three boys and a girl ripped open the door and dashed in the direction the black figure had just come from.

However, their haste proved fatal as Toby who had just stepped into the changing room heard them. Instantly turning on his axis his fat body stomped on the wet floor as he charged out of the door. He wasn't holding his gun anymore as he had emptied its clip instead in his hand he held a Mini Uzi.

Seeing the running figures in front of him he didn't hesitate to squeeze the trigger. "brrrr" was the almost comical sound that the Uzi exclaimed as it spat fire sending projectiles of death. In an instant, 10 rounds of bullets left the gun spraying the running figures with lead. Despite being hit the students didn't drop right away their desire for survival driving them on.

Toby wasn't gonna let them off that easy though as he pressed down on the trigger again. Almost like a manic fit, he emptied the remaining 30 rounds into the four students not showing a hint of remorse. Some of the rounds went astray shattering the glass of the library and the shutters behind them.

It seemed someone had been smart enough to lower them to block off the shooter's view but it didn't help in stopping the stray bullet. Like a magic bullet, it ricocheted off a metal pipe and impacted an unlucky student piecing his stomach. The boy immediately exclaimed in agony only to be gagged by his friend the next second.

They had no plans of letting him attract the shooter's attention and thus resorted to force as the boy rolled around in agony. Their worry was for nought though as right now Toby was in his own little world. "hahaha, this is just like a slasher," he mumbled to himself as he approached the students who he turned into Swiss cheese.

"Heheheh,"

"Hehehehe"

"Hahahaahahah,"

His high-pitched laughter reverberated through the silent halls as he couldn't seem to control his emotions. His boots stepped on the blood that was now flowing everywhere due to the sprinkler but he didn't care. He enjoyed the euphoria he was feeling all the respect he always yearned for was obtained by the click of a trigger.

(click) as he finished reloading his gun and came down from his slight high he spotted the girl move. To survive she instinctively tried to crawl away but had she stayed put, he wouldn't have noticed her. Seeing her slowly crawl away a bright smile appeared on his face as he cocked back his gun.

He had prepared a few clips for his Glock 17 but didn't have any extra for the Uzi. That was beside the fact as the smile on his face widened the closer he got to the girl. She had been hit by three bullets, one to the thigh and two in the back which were now lacking like an open faucet.

Toby's smile widened, his eyes gleaming with a manic intensity as he raised his gun. Upon hearing his approach she tried to crawl away, her movements weak and desperate, leaving a smeared trail of blood on the wet floor. Toby's boots splashed through the crimson-tinged water, each step sending ripples through the mixture of water and blood.

Although trying hard to crawl forward the wet floor made things hard for her. Tobey didn't care though as he slowly walked towards her until he reached the front of the poor girl. Crouching down in front of the girl he caused her to involuntarily stop in her tracks as fear immobilised.

"HEHEH, Look what we have here?" he said in a calm tone as he waved around the gun in his hands looking at it longingly. All this time he didn't even look at the girl as all his attention was on his Glock seemingly communicating with it.

"P'please don't k'kill me," the girl said with a teary voice trying to look for the slim chance that his humanity would shine through. Hearing the girl's stuttered voice forced him to avert his eyes from his new beloved and look into her teary eyes. The girl's eyes went wide with terror, reflecting his twisted grin.

Toby stretched out his empty hand gripping the girl's face and started inspecting her trying to see if he knew her. "Wendy?" he exclaimed letting his words hang in the air for a moment before realising who she was.

"Wendy? Darling? Light, of my life." He said in the next second seemingly remembering something fond about the girl. She was a popular senior and part of the click that would make fun of Toby during regular school days.

They wouldn't take things too far only teasing him here and there and embarrassing him in front of everyone. However, Wendy never joined in and was actually nice to him whenever her friends weren't

around. So he couldn't say that he hated her since she never wronged him and she had been nice to him.

"Wendy, I'm not gonna hurt ya." He said after a moment of thinking but he didn't get to finish his sentence as the girl started profusely thanking him. "(Bang) You didn't let me finish my sentence." He exclaimed with anger as he fired his gun into the sealing instantly silencing her.

"It's improper to interrupt someone with a gun Y'know," He exclaimed with an angry tone as the feeling of being ignored triggered something within him. The pain he felt from being teased and bullied by some of the jocks wasn't what hurt him. It was the feeling of being alone, feeling invisible that he hated the most.

The Pain of his isolated living is what finally pushed him to the edge causing his sanity to snap. He tried playing by the rules and telling his teacher and parents but it was to no avail. The broke teachers at the school didn't want to risk their cushy jobs for him. They would comment that they were just trying to be his friends when he complained about the bullying.

His parents were much worse as his dad would just tell him to buck up and grow a pair no matter how many black eyes he came home with. That's when he was in a good mood other times he would beat him with his belt to vent his frustration. His mother would just watch it happen being too timid to even fight back herself never mind for him.

That is why he killed her first before making his way to the school, his dad's punishment would be living with the fact that his son shot up a school. "I said, I'm not gonna hurt ya," he said as a bright smile appeared on his face, "I'm just going to bash your brains in."