

Football 196

Chapter 196 TOBY (2)

Rakim's heart raced as he peered through the crack in the Men's room door. The corridor was a scene of apoplectic, students running in every direction, some screaming, others sobbing. Most of them were just headlessly running looking for safety dashing to the nearest classroom.

Ignoring the chaos his eyes locked onto a figure further down the hall, a person clad in dark clothing, holding a gun. Not able to see his eyes from this far he could tell that the boy had snapped. His crazed demeanour and frantic shooting of his gun seemed to be the only outlet for his emotions.

What made his heart pound further as he recognised the boy as he had stalked Emma and the girls. He swallowed hard, his throat dry the possibility of death rang throughout his mind. Rakim's mind raced as he weighed his options, yet the idea of leaving his sister and May unprotected was unbearable.

That especially goes for Emma who was the first person he laid his eyes on after that fateful night. Having an older sister was a new experience for him, one he learned to love and cherish. With May their relationship is more complicated and has grown ambiguous over the past few years. The thought of losing either of them caused his heart to ache forcing him into action.

Quietly, he slipped out of the restroom, crouching as he moved towards the library. The screams and chaotic footsteps echoed through the hallways, creating a terrifying symphony of fear. He didn't let that bother him though as he snaked his way forward dodging rampaging students.

As he inched closer to the library, he saw more students rushing to hide in classrooms and behind whatever cover they could find. Teachers were even hiding behind their desks and the ruthless ones shut their classroom doors. Pushing classroom furniture to the doors, they denied anyone wanting to enter their classroom.

Suddenly, a loud bang reverberated through the corridor, and Rakim's heart nearly stopped. He pressed himself against the wall, breathing shallowly but he didn't stop moving. Being a sitting duck with a crazed shooter isn't something he wants to be.

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In the library, Emma and May huddled behind the librarian's desk, spamming their parents with help messages. Emma glanced at May, who was trembling uncontrollably. She reached out and took May's hand, squeezing it reassuringly. "We'll be okay," she whispered, unsure if she was trying to convince herself or May.

The silence was oppressive, broken only by the occasional distant scream or the hurried whispers of other students hiding nearby. Not able to bear the silence after not receiving an answer from anyone they texted, they took the risk.

May dialed 911, her hands trembling as she held the phone to her ear. She tried to keep her breathing steady, but her heart was pounding so loudly that she feared the shooter might hear it. Despite knowing that he wasn't in the room every time she heard a shot it felt so close causing her fear to flair up.

"We're at Red Oak Preparatory. There's a shooter in the building," May whispered, her voice barely audible trying her best to keep her trembling in control.

"Stay on the line with me, sweetie. Where are you right now?" the operator asked, her tone soothing but to May her calm tone made the situation worse. The woman's calm tone felt like she was disregarding all her fear and distress.

"We're in the library," May replied, her eyes darting around as if the shooter might appear any moment.

"Okay, stay hidden and stay quiet. Police are on their way," the operator assured her.

Emma placed a hand on May's arm, reassuringly squeezing her. They both knew the police might take some time to arrive and in the meantime, they had to stay hidden and hope for the best.

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Rakim moved swiftly, sticking close to the walls and making himself as small a target as possible. He could hear the gunshots more clearly from down the hall, each sending more shivers down his spine. He still couldn't get his head around the fact that around such a lavish school someone would start shooting a gun.

He had been on battlefields as a child soldier fighting under the whims of warlords. Death was a common occurrence then but death made sense then, since you were told you would be going to war. Whether it was for a reasonable reason didn't matter but death was for a cause. This right now is pure madness, just one person snapping under whatever mental pressure and acting out.

"Rakim!!" he heard a crazed voice shout just as he was about to turn a corner. His body instantly tingled with a feeling of dread instantly recognising the danger he was in. Almost like instinct, he turned his head slightly instantly making eye contact with the person who called him.

He regained the same feeling he felt when he was in danger on the field play, only with the scent of blood entering his senses. In the instant he turned his head he immediately took in all that was happening down the corridor. Halfway down the corridor was the shooter, ten yards ahead of him was a downed girl shot in the back. Further ahead was a boy slipping on the blood of an already dead boy trying to make it to a still-open classroom.

Next to me was a girl who had decided to follow me in desperation looking for a way to survive. He instantly recognised the boy as Toby shouting something with rage and desperation, his movements erratic as he waved his gun. All these bits of information entered my mind instantly clicking with my body's actions.

It seemed like minutes but all these observations happened in a matter of two seconds. His S+ mental ability and focused Eagle King's View worked in overdrive. "Fuck you TOBY!" he shouted trying my best to keep his attention on him as I simultaneously pulled the girl past me around the corner.

Rakim's actions worked as he no longer pursued the girl he had shot in the back. He raised his gun in my direction ready to shoot but I quickly slipped past the corner. Before leaving he noticed that the boy who was living out the typical slip in a horror movie was pulled into a classroom.

"Little Tub you're nothing but a coward," Rakim exclaimed again as he started running down the corridor pulling the girl along with him. He knew his taunt worked as he heard Toby shout profanities as the thumping of his feet echoed in the now empty hallways.

It was weird how the recently chaotic hall had instantly emptied like a well-scripted plot. Not only that three of them seemed to be the only people here and son Toby would be upon them. That's when he spotted a fire alarm on the wall just a few feet away. Not hesitating he pulled it, hoping it would create enough of a distraction to allow more students to escape and help them slip away.

The blaring sound of the alarm filled the school, adding to the chaos and fear permeating the place. Followed by the high-pitched sound sprays of water started descending from the roof quickly soaking the area. This was due to him pressing the second button meant for when the fire was visible. He didn't head into the library that was just a few steps away instead slipped into the girl's changing room.

They were on the second floor where one of the large changing rooms was located. That is despite the fact the gym was on the ground floor it was really one of the drawbacks of a large school population. "Turn on the showers," Rakim told the girl he had been dragging with him not leaving room for questions.

Maybe out of fear or because of trust the girl followed his command turning on the nearest shower. Rakim did the same with the one at the other end making sure to close the stall. When he was out he looked at the girl now lightly drenched in water for the first time.

"Lexi?"