

Football 199

Chapter 199 TOBY (6)

Standing in front of two girls and a bespectacled boy Toby slowly raised his gun. The group seemed to be protecting a boy who had already been shot though he doesn't remember shooting him. Not that it matters to him as he finally gets to enact his revenge on the two girls.

"Haha, today must be my lucky day," he said in a calm tone a bright smile resembling that of the joker gracing his face. "Because you two slandered my good name my father beat me into the intensive care unit," He stated with a cold tone the happy expression from a moment ago nowhere to be seen.

"Now both of you are going to pay,"

"We didn't lie tho the school even got you on camera sneaking into the girl's toilets," May retorted not even sure where she managed to gather the courage from. Emma held onto her hand ever so tightly trying to stop her from doing anything rash.

"Liar! Liar! LIAR!" Toby's shout reverberated through the hallway, his voice cracking with rage. He took a menacing step forward, the gun trembling slightly in his hand. Emma and May held onto each other, their faces pale but resolute. The bespectacled boy tried to shield the injured student behind him, his own fear barely contained.

However, if his rating eyes were of any indication he was questioning his life decisions at this moment. He and his best friend are what people in school would call nerds mostly ignored by students who can't deal with their intellectual differences. Being ignored was fine for them as it allowed them to freely live out their otaku school life.

that goes especially since one of the most popular kids in school would sometimes join them to talk about different anime shows. When people in school saw Rakim discussing Dragonball and Bleach with them no one dared to tease them about it anymore. So Alex has been enjoying his school days which became calm with fewer people daring to bully them.

However, today had been a complete nightmare starting with his mother forcing him to come into school. He had planned to go and stand in line at his favourite comic book store since Tom Holland was scheduled for a signing after the recent release of Homecoming. He knew he shouldn't have listened to his mother but it gets hard arguing with her when she takes out her slippers.

His friend Jack had even pleaded with him to sneak out with him as they wouldn't miss much if they missed a day of school. The fact his friend was talking about rights and living a little one could easily tell he was white. Having an African mother is much scarier than that, Alex doesn't doubt that she could sense whenever he wasn't paying attention in class.

Although she doesn't understand a thing about AP Physics her bombastic side eyes will have you doubting yourself. That's beside the point a shitty morning turned worse by this fucker in front of him. Not only did he shoot his best friend, but now this fucker has the gall to try and blame it on the two girls who helped them.

He has never talked to Emma and May but their brother Rakim would often talk to them about different types of animes. He even performed a Goku celebration while representing the Under 16 USA squad after losing a bet with us. That's beside the point since he didn't expect the two girls to help him and Jack given the current situation.

"Hey, four eyes why the fuck are spacing out when I'm talking?" Toby shouted angrily after noticing that Alex wasn't paying attention to him. He had been explaining his rightful mission to punish those who ignored and tormented him.

Yet this Imbicle dared to ignore him what's worse this guy was clearly not showing him the respect he had earned. How many more people would he have to kill till no one dared to ignore him anymore? 1 no 3 maybe 5 then again 7 also sounds good, If I'm already there I might as well round the number up to 10.

The more he thought about it the more erratic his mood became the feeling of taking a life was just that intoxicating. The power he felt at seeing them beg in fear to live just a day more in their miserable lives. He would always let them plead all they wanted acting as if he was considering it only to snuff their hope out in the last second.

"(Bang) Didn't your mother teach you it's rude to ignore someone," He shouted with anger as he used the side of his gun to smack the boy in the face causing him to stumble to the ground. "I hate being ignored the most Y'know," he continued as he pointed his gun ready to shoot the ignorant cunt who dared to show him disdain.

"It's not his fault you are a creep," Emma suddenly shouted forcing him to change his attention to the blond girl who was now glaring at him. "Yeah, you're just a loser who couldn't take a rejection," May added, scared, but still pulled her stunned friend behind her, looking to protect her. She had always been the one looking out for her friend especially Emma who is on the quiet side.

"Shut up!" Toby exclaimed not willing to hear them mock him already having to deal with the constant voices in his head. He could feel all his control slipping through his grasp and the best way to regain that was with a bullet.

(Bang) With a determined glance, He pulled the trigger and pointed at the two girls. Before the shot went off the two flinched to the right allowing them to dodge. May however was grazed by the bullet at her midsection causing her to wince as she placed a hand to the wound.

"Well ain't the two of you lucky?" Toby stated with a tinge of disappointment in his tone as if he had missed a target at a carnival shooting range. "You know what fuck that," He stated raising his gun again pointed at the two girls once more ready to finish the job.

However just as he was about to pull the trigger a persistent woosh sound was heard in the room. Just as he was wondering where the noise was coming from a heavy white cloud descended from the second floor. The white smoke didn't stop only growing intense and quickly enveloping the figures.

Not hesitating at seeing this sudden turn of events Emma and May crouched down pulling Jack and Alex to a nearby bookshelf. Heading for the door would have taken too long and they didn't want to waste time whilst Toby was distracted. However, Alex had other ideas as he sprinted to the panicking Toby and speered him in the midsection.

He was barely able to see the boy's silhouette in the foam cloud but he hit his target. However, the expected tumble never arrived as Toby's fat acted as perfect padding allowing him to withstand the tackle. Enraged by the sudden tackle Toby who had been looking at the upstairs balcony turned his attention to the boy at his side.

Not hesitating he swung his knee at Alex hitting the boy in the chin and sending him tumbling to the ground. Vindicated he was about to continue his beating until he was tackled again. This time however it felt like he was hit by a wall sending him crashing to the ground. The hit knocked the wind out of him for a second sending the gun sliding out of his grasp.

Panic quickly set out on his face as he scrambled on his stomach searching for his gun. His only security, the source of his strength and power was granted to him by his flock. So he wasted no time looking to regain that control and power he had been yearning for.