

## Chapter 7

Mackenzie POV

They walked over to the on-campus grounds coffee shop. "I actually really like the coffee shop that's just off campus. The on-campus coffee sucks" Mackenzie said, making a face, steering them in the other direction.

"Lead the way," Tony said, following her.

Luckily, there wasn't a line at the coffee shop, as it was relatively quiet.

"You still drink a cappuccino with vanilla syrup?" she asked him.

"What are you, some kind of creepy stalker?" He asked jokingly.

"Yes, I've been following you around for years, I have a room full of your pictures." She said sarcastically.

"I've often heard Dom order your coffee when he does the coffee run for your unit." She explained.

"Oh, right," Tony said sheepishly, rubbing the back of his neck.

"Zou ik een cappuccino met vanille siroop en een latte machiatto met hazelnoot siroop mogen alstublieft? Doe er ook maar een Luikse wafel bij." Mackenzie said in uent Dutch.

"Dat is dan 10,25 alstublieft juffrouw" "Bedankt, jne avond nog!" She smiled at the barista while taking her coffee and a freshly baked sugar wae. Tony quickly grabbed his coffee and followed after her.

"I didn't know you spoke Dutch." He said surprised.

"Actually, Ik spreek Nederlands, Francais, Italiano, English und Deutsch" she said, smiling proudly.

"Wow, I only speak English and Spanish." He laughed. "What do I owe you for the coffee?"

"Nah, nothing, it's a gift" Mackenzie smiled.

"Oh my, it really is poisoned, isn't it?" he joked.

"Yes, I really need that paper, cause mine sucks." She explained, grinning. Her paper was not coming along as she had hoped. She blamed Georgia for being a bad inuence with all her partying all the time.

Suddenly Mackenzie heard Tony's stomach grumble loudly.

"You wanna do sharesies with my wae?" Mac asked, grinning. Tony burst out laughing "Sharesies, what are you a child?" he laughed. Mackenzie stuck out her tongue in response while tearing her wae in two and handing him a piece.

"This is actually very good," Tony said with wide eyes, munching away.

"Hey, what's that?" he asked, pointing at something behind Mackenzie. While Mackenzie turned to look around, Tony took a huge bite out of her wae.

"Hey, that was mine!" she said, shocked. "You eat too slow, and it's really good." He laughed.

Mackenzie hastily ate the rest of her wae. "I was too hungry to be worried about your cooties." She said as an insult, but Tony just laughed.

"You're not half bad kiddo" he complimented. "Kiddo? You're like two weeks older than me" she scoffed.

All of a sudden Mackenzie thought she heard a woman screaming and a scuing sound.

As she rounded a corner she saw a van speeding away. Hastily, she took a picture of the van to get its plates.

"What's wrong?" Tony asked worriedly, quickly catching up with Mackenzie.

"I thought I heard something, but maybe it was nothing." She said, shrugging it off, a shiver running down her spine.

"Let's get back," Antonio said, as they quickly made their way back to the campus grounds.

The next day, as Mackenzie was making her way to her shifter law class, the school alarm sounded.

She put her hands over her ears protectively, trying to drown out the loud sirens. Everyone around her started panicking, as they heard the headmaster's voice through the speakers.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, please make your way back to your dorm rooms, the campus will be going into immediate lockdown. There has been a situation. Please remain calm and collected."

She hurriedly pushed her way through the crowd when she was all of a sudden knocked over.

"Hey!" she yelled out. She felt a hand on her upper arm pulling her up. It was Antonio.

"Thanks." She spoke.

"You, okay?" He asked.

"I'm kind of freaking out, what the hell is going on?" She asked, looking around at all the panicked students running around.

"Come on, let's go." He said, pulling her along to her dorm.

"Thanks for walking me here," Mackenzie said, an anxious look on her face.

"Hey, don't worry," Tony said, cupping her face. "It's probably nothing. I'm heading back to my dorm too. If anything happens, just text me." Tony reassured.

Mackenzie nodded absentmindedly and belatedly realized she didn't have Tony's number, seeing as they had not been friendly until a few hours ago.

Mackenzie quickly pulled herself together before entering the dorm room.

When she walked in, she found Valery on the couch comforting a hysterically crying Georgia. She was speaking unintelligibly while sobbing.

"Guys, what's wrong?" Mackenzie asked, her own anxiety peaking again. Valery shrugged her shoulders, looking at Georgia with a helpless expression.

Georgia looked up at Mackenzie with bloodshot eyes, swollen from crying.

"I can't nd...and she's not picking..." was all Mackenzie could decipher.

She walked over to Georgia, grabbing her by the shoulders.

"G, what's going on? Tell us."

Georgia took a deep breath, trying to pull herself together.

"Evie is missing."