Chapter 123

"What?" Liam raged the next morning.

Something about Caleb didn't sit well, and the gnawing doubts that plagued him had kept him awake throughout the night.

"Marisol said yes?" Liam bellowed, his voice echoing through the packhouse.

between acknowledging his unease and respecting Marisol's decision.

Nicole, normally a voice of reason, remained quiet. She understood Liam's concerns but was torn

It happened too fast. Everyone knew that werewolf chemistry was eruptive whenever mates found

each other, but then, mates didn't propose until almost a year later. They normally took time to get to know each other.

James and Garrett, well aware of Liam's temper, attempted to calm the furious Alpha. "Liam,

Why the hell did Caleb propose so early? Where was he rushing to?

Marisol is smart. She knows what she's doing," James reasoned, trying to ease the tension in the room.

Garrett, glancing at Nicole, implored, "Nicole, you've got to do something. He's going to tear the

Liam's hand smashed into the wall. "We were supposed to find out more about that wolf today, and he has already proposed?"

"Let's sit and reason things," James' tried again.

"Reason?" Liam barked.

finally spoke, her voice tinged with a hint of uncertainty.

Garrett, his voice measured, whispered "Nicole, you've got to calm him down. You know he won't

her choices.

Nicole."

and safe."

for me?"

Caleb?"

from over.

too hard, we might drive her away."

knew that striking a balance was crucial.

whole place apart."

listen to reason right now."

Nicole, her gaze fixed on the floor, struggled with her conflicting emotions. "Liam, I understand

everything you're feeling. I'm frustrated too. But Marisol's happiness is everything to me," she

Liam's frustration surged as he paced back and forth, "Something about that young man doesn't sit right with me. It's too quick, too sudden," he growled, his protective instincts raging against the situation.

"Marisol's an adult, Liam," Garrett interjected gently. "We separated them last night hoping she'd think it over. But maybe she's made up her mind."

Liam's agitation only grew. "We can't just stand by and let this happen. What if Caleb isn't who he

says he is?" His Alpha instincts screamed at him to protect his daughter, even if it meant defying

Nicole stood up and approached Liam, her eyes meeting his fiery gaze. "Liam. Marisol is our daughter. We need to trust that she's making the right choices for herself."

Liam's fists clenched, his eyes narrowing as he paced the room. "Trust? After everything we've

been through? I can't just blindly trust someone I know nothing about. Something feels off,

Nicole sighed, "I get it, Liam. But Marisol deserves our support. Let's give her the chance to explain and share her happiness with us."

Marisol. She deserves our trust."

The tension in the room was palpable, each word exchanged laden with unspoken fears and

"Liam, we can't change what happened," Garrett chimed in. "All we can do now is be there for

"Liam, let's talk to Marisol. Hear what she has to say," Nicole suggested, reaching out to gently touch his arm.

uncertainties. Nicole, torn between the concerns of her mate and the happiness of her daughter,

Liam, still seething with anger and frustration, reluctantly nodded. "Fine, but I won't let anything happen to our pack because of a rash decision."

"What's all this commotion about?" Marisol questioned her tone, a mix of innocence and defiance.

The group made their way to Marisol's quarters, the air heavy with unresolved tension. As they

entered, Marisol and Caleb stood together, their eyes shining with the glow of newfound love.

intentions with my daughter?"

Caleb, unflinching in the face of the Alpha's wrath, spoke with conviction. "Alpha, I love Marisol.

Liam, struggling to maintain composure, glared at Caleb. "Explain yourself. What are your

My intentions are pure. I would never do anything to harm her."

Liam, unyielding, pressed further. "How can I trust you? We know nothing about you, Caleb Coveton."

him. We didn't plan to rush into things, but sometimes, when you know, you know."

"Marisol," Nicole interjected, "Your father is just concerned. We want to make sure you're happy

Marisol, sensing the escalating tension, stepped forward. "Dad, please. Caleb loves me, and I love

Marisol sighed, her gaze shifting between her parents. "I understand your concerns, but I can't let fear dictate my choices. Caleb and I want to be together. Can't you trust that I know what's best

Liam sighed heavily. "Marisol, we just want to make sure you're making the right decision."

"I am, Dad. Please, trust me," Marisol pleaded, her eyes searching for understanding in her father's gaze.

Nicole, sensing the fragile balance, stepped forward. "Liam, let's give them a chance. If we push

Reluctantly, Liam nodded, a simmering frustration still evident in his eyes. "Fine, but I want to

Garrett, attempting to lighten the mood, quipped, "Well, I'm sure Caleb has nothing to hide. Right,

know more about Caleb and his pack. We can't afford any surprises."

Caleb, ever composed, nodded. "I'm an open book, Alpha. I'll gladly share whatever you need to know."

begrudgingly allowing Marisol her happiness, couldn't shake the feeling that the storm was far

The room fell into a temporary silence. Underlying tension lingered and Liam, though

Nicole gasped and held fast onto Liam, "What?" She gritted out.

about his pack. If it isn't conducive I'll return."

"You should stay for a couple of days, you cannot leave like that," James said.

"Mom, I cannot leave him." Marisol sighed. "And we cannot stay here. I'll go back and learn

"I never knew I'd find my mate at the ball. It is supposed to be a one-day journey for me. My pack is unattended."

"So you want to leave with my daughter now?" Nicole snapped.

Nicole's hands flew to her chest.

"And so?" Liam growled.

"Yes, that's why I'm returning with him to his pack."

"Mom, calm down. He didn't want to leave. It was my idea."

Liam grunted and began pacing about. "Fine," he said finally.

looks like you're off to start a new adventure."

Caleb swallowed and nodded.

awaiting her in Redwood.

The decision hung heavily in the air as Marisol and Caleb, bound by the promise of their engagement, prepared to leave the pack. Liam and Nicole, wrestling with a mix of conflicting emotions, had reluctantly given their blessings to the union.

Marisol, her eyes reflecting a blend of excitement and sadness, bid farewell to familiar faces

within the pack. Garrett, attempting to lighten the mood, offered a teasing remark, "Well, Mare,

"You're being over-protective and it's suffocating me. Mom and Dad. You're talking like if I leave

you'll never see me again. We all know that not only am I capable of taking care of myself, but

that you'll be there in seconds if I show any sign of distress. Let me go. I'll be back in a month."

Marisol managed a small smile, but the weight of leaving her pack behind tugged at her heart. "I'll miss you all. This pack is my family."

Nicole, her voice tinged with both joy and sorrow, stepped forward to embrace her daughter.

Liam, struggling to find the right words, placed a hand on Marisol's shoulder. "Take care of her,

Caleb. She's our daughter and the pride of the Dark Moon. We entrust her happiness to you."

"Marisol, my love, remember that we're always here for you. No matter where life takes you."

Caleb, his gaze steady and filled with determination, nodded respectfully. "I'll do everything in my power to make her happy and keep her safe."

"You better. Because if anything happens to her. You'll regret the day you were born."

As Marisol and Caleb set off toward Redwood, the pack bond still connecting her to the Dark Moon Pack, the uncertainty of the future loomed. Nicole couldn't shake the worry that

know, Nicole. But she's found love, and that's something we can't deny her."

accompanied a mother's love. "Liam, are we doing the right thing?"

Liam, his eyes fixed on the diminishing figures of Marisol and Caleb, sighed heavily. "I don't

Liam's voice carried a hint of nostalgia as he murmured, "Our little Luna is starting her pack now."

Nicole, her eyes glistening with a mixture of pride and melancholy, whispered, "We've given her our blessings. Let's trust that she'll find happiness."

Meanwhile, Marisol ventured into the unknown, unaware of the challenges and adventures