



Protecting
MIRANDA

The Kinkirk Clan

MEGAN MCCOY

made Dax wonder what all Hank really knew. Surely he didn't know it all, know everything? No one but family did, after all.

"Well, if you aren't staying, I think I'll feed her some soup when she wakes up instead of the spaghetti. My mom makes the best chicken noodle soup and I have some of it in the freezer." She didn't look up to twirling spaghetti, and the sauce would keep a few days.

"Good idea. Well, it was good to meet you, and good luck. You're going to need it."

"Love the encouragement. Drive safe going home. Thanks for bringing her."

Hank half snorted, "Yeah, well, get back to me about that in a couple of weeks."

"Just know we will protect her with our lives," Dax said, seriously. "Reassure her brother."

"I will. Good to see you again, Dax. Tell Nick I'm sorry I didn't run into him today."

Hank got into his car and Dax watched him drive away. Then he turned to go into the house to start putting away the sauce and thaw the soup. Despite his misgivings, he actually found himself looking forward to meeting the real her, the one he had been warned about so many times by Hank, and Nick before him.