

### Chapter 38

"I have a theory."

Draco said as he flipped the pages of the old book. It was called the book of supernaturals. A small leather bound book that had information on every recorded supernatural.

Gabriel had called Draco the minute he left Elliot who had been thoroughly confused by his request. Draco had come over quickly and Gabriel ushered him into his study and locked the door behind them. It was still early, too early for Lori to wake up so he knew they had a few more minutes to themselves before she woke up.

"What is it?"

Gabriel asked and Draco sighed. It was a long shot, but Lori seemed to possess most of the qualities of a long lost supernatural he himself had never seen or heard of before. He didn't know for sure if it was true, but with everything that Gabriel had told him, it sounded pretty accurate.

"They're called the Naphil."

"Naphil?"

Gabriel asked.

Well, okay he had never heard of such a supernatural before and he knew a lot of supernaturals.

"Or, more commonly known as nephilim."

"Nephilim?!"

Gabriel repeated and Draco nodded. Now that word he had heard before.

But had ever actually met one? No, he had not.

"Offsprings of the forbidden mating between angels and humans. There hasn't been a naphil sighting in at least thirty years."

"Why?"

Draco sighed.

"They're hunted for their blood. Centuries of mating with humans made their bloodline undetectable. So they can easily pass as humans. The only way to truly activate the power in their blood is if they become a supernatural, like a vampire or a shapeshifter like us."

"They're hunted for their blood, so there's not many of them."

Draco pointed to the book.

"Look at this. The stuff that their blood can do is endless! And they haven't even done full research on their capabilities."

Gabriel peered at the book.

The author of the book wrote that their blood had unimaginable healing and regenerative purposes only when used for other supernaturals."

"They used to be the most hunted creatures on earth. Their kind was sold as slaves, their blood was sold for the highest bidder and some supernaturals used to breed them for their blood. As their numbers dwindled, they grew smarter in hiding themselves amongst humans, breeding so much and so often with them that they went undetectable."

"That's very sad..."

Gabriel said and Draco nodded.

"It is. You said Lori is an orphan?"

He asked and Gabriel nodded.

"Well.. I don't think her parents left her alone by choice. They probably thought she was safer growing up as a normal human child."

"But we can't know for sure."

Draco added and Gabriel massaged his temple. Lori was a supernatural, not just any supernatural one that was practically extinct and had been haunted for years. [1](#)

Things could arguably go worse.

"I think the proof is already there."

"I know. But you have to understand, a nephilim in this age and time is like finding a needle in a haystack!"

Gabriel shrugged.

"I'm telling you.. When Elliot punched me, I didn't feel a single thing. I asked him to try again and he punched me even harder, still didn't feel a thing."

Elliot had also been shocked that he had not flinched, but Gabriel was practically stunned. He stood at the same spot for seconds wondering how and why it was remotely possible that some milk could protect him from getting hurt.

Draco sighed.

"I wonder what would happen if you take her blood..."

Draco mused and Gabriel shook his head.

"No. I'm not experimenting with that."

"Just a sample Gabriel. Just to be sure and know what her blood is really capable of."

"No Draco. It's too risky."

"Would you rather not know?"

"I mean, I already know!"

Draco scoffed.

"Do you? For all we know she could be something else. We take a sample of her blood and test it just to be sure."

"I don't think that's necessary Draco."

Gabriel said as he closed the book and put it back on the top shelf where it was.

He turned around and saw Draco frowning.

"Well... are you going to tell her?"

"Tell her?!"

Gabriel exclaimed and Draco nodded.

"How long will you keep this away from her? How long will you keep everything away from her?"

Gabriel clenched his jaw but stayed quiet. He couldn't deny that Draco was right. Lori needed to know. Besides there was so much that he


needed to tell her that he had not.

"She's not a normal girl. And you're not some normal man. It's best she learns about it all now rather than later."

"I'll tell her when the time is right."

Gabriel finally stated and Draco sighed.

"There isn't a better time than now."

"Nothing?" 

"Nothing."

Vara repeated. She had a long tiresome day, not to mention the day had not been as productive as she wanted it to be. No, in fact after she had left Loretta Wyatt's apartment things had only gone downhill from there.

Jay's diner was a dump and the coworkers had nothing sensible to tell her. Only one coworker remembered her and he told her that she didn't work there anymore and he wasn't close to her. The other two were new so they didn't even know anything about her.

She had persisted, thinking they were lying but the clueless look on their face was all she needed to know.

"I went to the place where she worked but they have no idea where she could be."

Sabine sighed.

"Alright. What do we do now?"

Vara shrugged. She was already tired. It was a fruitless adventure. Gabriel

kept the young woman well protected. They would never be able to find out anything else about her unless he slipped up.

"I don't know. I think now we have to focus on other things."

"Other things? Vara.. you know how important this is..."

Vara cut in.

"I know! I know. But there's another way."

"There is always another way."

She repeated as a sly smile bloomed on her face.