Otherworld Character List

If you haven't read the whole series, this list will contain spoilers!
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Clairvoyants

**Faye Ashton** - former Cortez Cabal employee  
*Industrial Magic*

“Faye Ashton was a tiny woman who, had she stood, probably wouldn’t have topped five feet. I doubted she weighed more than a hundred pounds. Though she was only in her late fifties, her hair was pure white and her face lined with wrinkles. Her dark eyes danced with energy, giving her face the haunted look of a young spirit trapped within a body that had grown old before its time.”  
- Paige, from *Industrial Magic*

**Rhys Smith**  
*Living With the Dead*

“Earlier, when they’d talked about him, Hope had called him “the gym teacher”. Robyn could see it now. He looked like a beloved coach. The one teen girls would ogle in his gym shorts, whispering that he was “kind of cute . . . for his age”. Pleasant and unassuming. An impression she couldn’t shake even knowing he wasn’t a gym teacher, wasn’t unassuming, probably wasn’t all that pleasant.”  
- Robyn, Living with the Dead

Half-Demons

**Hope Adams** - Expisco (chaos)  
“Chaotic,” *No Humans Involved, Personal Demon, Living with the Dead*, “Lucifer’s Daughter”

YOB: 1979          Height: 5’          Build: slight          Hair: dark brown          Eyes: amber

“Dressed in sneakers, a T-shirt and blue jeans, Hope Adams looked like a Bollywood princess trying to pass through LA incognito. Fine-boned and tiny, with delicate features and golden brown eyes, she had the kind of face that would be as lovely at eighty as it was at twenty. Yet she wore that beauty awkwardly, like a farm girl handed a Vera Wang gown, not quite sure how to put it on or whether she even wanted to. Her long black curls had been yanked back in an careless ponytail. Ink smeared one cheek like war paint.”  
- Jaime from *No Humans Involved*
**Troy Morgan** - Tempestras (storm) – Benicio’s bodyguard

*Industrial Magic,* “Wedding Bell Hell,” “The Case of El Chupacabra,” *Personal Demon*

“Both men had short, dark hair and clean-shaven, chiseled faces. Both wore Ray-Bans. Both were roughly the size of redwoods. If there hadn’t been an inch height difference between them, I’d have sworn they were identical twins. Other than that, my only way of distinguishing them was by tie color. One had a dark red tie, the other jade green.”

- Paige from *Industrial Magic (same description for Griffin)*

**Leah O’Donnell** - Volo (telekinetic)

*Stolen, Dime Store Magic*

YOB: 1970 Hair: dark red Eyes: green Height: 5’ 6" Build: average

“Todd raised the shield and put down his window. Through his side mirror he watched the patrolwoman approach. No, make that patrolwoman. A cute one, too. Slender, maybe thirty, with shoulder-length red hair and a California tan. Her uniform could fit better, though. It looked a couple of sizes too large, probably a hand-me-down from a male colleague.”

- from *Dime Store Magic*

**Xavier Reese** - Evanidus (teleportation)

“Bargain,” *Stolen, Broken*

DOB: Nov 1967 Hair: med brown Eyes: blue Height: 5’ 11" Build: average

“Paige and I jumped. Even Ruth looked up, startled. In the corner of the bedroom stood a man dressed in the same black fatigues as the dead man on the floor. He was average height and weight with average brown hair cut short but not military short. Only one distinguishing feature—a paper-thin scar running from temple to nose—assured me I’d never seen this man before.”

- Elena, from *Stolen*

**Griffin Sorenson** - Ferratus (iron) – Benicio’s bodyguard

*Industrial Magic, Personal Demon*

See description under “Troy Morgan.”
Adam Vasic - Exustio (fire)

YOB: 1977  Hair: light brown  Eyes: brown  Height: 6’  Build: athletic

“We’d been inside for less than five minutes before every girl there had checked out the new arrival. Adam isn’t drop-dead gorgeous. He’s cute, though. Seriously cute. Short, wavy dark blond hair, a perpetual tan, and an athletic build. He looks like is a guy that a girl could talk to, someone who’d flirt and make you laugh and look you in the eye while he’s doing it. In other words, he looks like exactly the kind of guy he is, and girls love it.”
- Savannah, from Waking the Witch

Robert Vasic - Tempestras (storm) - resource for council, former delegate
“Demonology,” “The Case of the Half-demon Spy,” Industrial Magic

YOB: 1938  Hair: gray, bearded  Eyes: hazel  Height: 5' 10"  Build: slight

Humans

Philip Madden - Elena's former live-in boyfriend
Bitten

Damon Peltier
Living with the Dead

- Finn, from Living with the Dead
Robyn Peltier

*Living with the Dead*

YOB: 1979   Hair: blond  Eyes: Green   Height: 5’ 5”   Build: average

“She watched the shimmering vision, trying to find a clue to which motel. Robyn sat at a computer, posture perfect, blond hair pulled back in a sleek, gleaming ponytail. Even on the run, her clothing screamed young urban professional. It made Adele want to shred the silk blouse with her nails.”

- Adele from *Living with the Dead*

Talia Vasic - Adam's mother, Robert's wife

“Demonology”, *Industrial Magic*, “Wedding Bell Hell”

Maria Valdés - Lucas's mother, Benicio's former mistress

“Wedding Bell Hell”

“A horn honked, and I looked up to see a sporty little black car pulling to the curb, window passenger window sliding down. Leaning over from the driver’s seat was a tall woman in her late forties, her dark hair short and stylishly tousled, broad grin lighting up an unexceptional face.”

- Paige, from “Wedding Bell Hell”

Necromancers

John (Finn) Findlay

*Living with the Dead*

“One guy in a suit came out to talk to the officers guarding the scene. Big guy with a craggy face. Dark blond hair in need of a trim.”

“Did he have an accent? Texan, I think. Maybe Oklahoma . . . Or I guess you wouldn’t have been close enough to hear. But it sounds like John Findlay. Hopefully it is. He’s a good cop. Might look like a cowboy, but he isn’t, not when it comes to police work.”

- *Living with the Dead*
Jaime Vegas  
*Industrial Magic,* *Haunted,* *Broken,* *No Humans Involved,* “The Ungrateful Dead,” “Kitsunegari”

DOB: Feb 14, 1963  Hair: long, red  Eyes: green  Height: 5' 7”  Build: curvy but slender

"Long legs, bee-stung lips, and green eyes made Jaime Vegas the kind of woman the phrase "sultry redhead" was invented."
- Eve from *Haunted*

Others

**Jasper (Jaz) Haig** – “human chameleon”
*Personal Demon*

“I’ve never been one to swoon over hot guys, and I blamed it on elevation sickness from my new three inch heels, but when that door opened all I could do was stare. He was average height, average weight, average build . . . and above average gorgeous, with collar length black curls, copper skin, deep-set, hooded green eyes and a grin that sucked my rehearsed introduction right out of my head.”
- Hope, from *Personal Demon*

Shamans

**Kenneth Okalik** - ayami (spirit guide): Taira
*Stolen,* “Adventurer”

“On his left was a man on the far side of middle age, heavyset and graying. He looked Aboriginal, probably Inuit, his smooth face a mask of meditative calm.”
- Elena, from *Stolen*
Sorcerers

Benicio Cortez
*Industrial Magic*, “Wedding Bell Hell,” “The Case of El Chupacabra,” *Personal Demon*

YOB: 1940 Hair: dark, short Eyes: dark brown Height: 5' 8" Build: stocky

“The son that I met had been in his early forties, and this man was another twenty years older. It was an understandable mistake though. Smooth some of the deeply etched lines on his face and Benicio would be a carbon copy of his son. Both men were wide-shouldered, stocky, and no more than five nine.”

- Paige from *Industrial Magic*

Carlos Cortez
*Industrial Magic*, *Personal Demon*

“‘He’s the youngest. Well, you know, the youngest of the legit—uh, of Delores’ kids. Carlos is the hunk of the litter. Takes after his mother, who’s gorgeous . . . and as vicious as a rabid dog. Carlos got the vicious genes too, but seems to have missed out on Benicio’s brains, so he’s not very dangerous.’

- Jaime from *Industrial Magic*

Hector Cortez
*Dime Store Magic*, *Industrial Magic*, “The Case of El Chupacabra,” *Personal Demon*

“The man bending over me blinked and the illusion shattered. They were Cortez’s eyes, but older. Older and soulless. He moved back and I saw that the resemblance ended at the eyes. This man was in his early forties, shorter than Cortez, with a severe, patrician look that might be handsome if he smiled, but with frown lines that suggested he never did.”

- Paige from *Dime Store Magic*
Lucas Diego Cortez

DOB: March 1, 1976  Hair: dark, short  Eyes: brown, glasses  Height: 6'  Build: slender

"He was about six feet tall, thin, with a face so average I doubted anyone remembered him five minutes after meeting him. Short dark hair, clean-shaven. Hispanic. Presumably dark eyes behind his wire-frame glasses…”
  
  - Paige from Dime Store Magic

William Cortez
Industrial Magic, Personal Demon

“William Cortez. Middle brother. I could be forgiven for not reaching that conclusion earlier. The man bore little resemblance to either Lucas or Benicio. Average height and about seventy pounds overweight with soft features that might have been girlishly handsome once, but had long since faded into doughy blandness. William turned to us for the first time, zapping Lucas with an irritated glare. His gaze crossed over me with only a small head shake.”

  - Paige, from Industrial Magic

Bryce Nast – Sean & Savannah’s brother
Industrial Magic

Josef Nast – Kristof’s brother
Industrial Magic, The Case of El Chupacabra

Kristof Nast


  - Eve from Haunted
“I tensed and turned to see a young man striding toward us. Tall and lanky, a year or two younger than me, blond hair tied back in a ponytail, big blue eyes. As I saw those eyes my heart skipped. He was a sorcerer, of course, but it was more than that. This was the same young man whose gaze I’d met just a moment ago, whom I now realized I didn’t recognize, but felt like I should. Then I noticed the black arm band and the recognition clicked. He reminded me of Kristof Nast. Kristof’s eyes. Savannah’s eyes.”

- Paige from *Industrial Magic*

A straight-backed, silver-haired man in his seventies stepped into our path. My gaze snagged on the black band around his suit jacket arm.

“What do you think you’re doing?” he hissed. “How dare you bring her here?”

“Paige, this is Thomas Nast, CEO of the Nast Cabal. Thomas, this is Paige Winterbourne.”

Thomas Nast. My eyes returned to the black band on his arm. For his son, Kristof. This was Savannah’s grandfather.

- Paige from *Industrial Magic*

“Zoe headed toward two men talking near an interior door. The younger man, probably in his early forties, turned and started walking briskly down the aisle. Dressed in jeans and a T-shirt from the Metro-Central YMCA, he was fit, average height, dark-skinned with a short beard and distracted eyes. In one hand he carried a black bag that looked like an old-fashioned medical satchel.”

- Elena from *Broken*
Vampires

Aaron Darnell

“What do you think he is?” I asked Clay, tilting my head to study the newcomer. “I heard they were trying to capture a vampire, but this guy doesn’t look too anemic, does he?”

The man in the cell was at least six foot three with broad shoulders and plenty of muscles shown off by a sleeveless sweatshirt and well-worn jeans. Definitely not anemic.

- Elena from Stolen

Brigid Drescher
Industrial Magic, “Zen & the Art of Vampirism”

“The woman lying on the ground was at least six-foot-two and well-muscled. A flaxen-haired Amazon. Admittedly, I have a weakness for strong blondes, but I knew drag queens who could pass for female more easily than this woman.”

- Zoe, from “Zen & the Art of Vampirism”

Cassandra DuCharme

“Aaron whirled so fast that he almost toppled over. There, less than a foot away, stood a woman. A woman who gave off no “sense” of life; who had slipped up on him as quiet as a phantom. Her dark green woolen cloak blended into the shadows, only accentuating her copper red hair and pale skin. Under the cloak, Aaron caught a glimpse of a dress—a fine dress, as finely made as the cloak, spun from the kind of cloud-soft wool he’d only ever seen in shops.

She wasn’t beautiful, and she had to be almost as old as his mother, but there was something about her that dared him to look away. Maybe the piercing stare of her green eyes or the almost arrogant tilt to her sharp chin or the slightly bemused smile on his lips—or maybe it was all of those things, sending out different messages and challenging his brain to figure out what the combination meant.”

- Aaron, from “Rebirth”
The dark-ponytailed vampire sneaking up behind me raised his hands.
“Hey, Hans,” I said.  “It’s been a while.”
Forth years, give or take a decade.  Last time I saw Hans, he was still going by his real name: John.  Now I kicked myself for not figuring out who “owned” José.  If his rechristening didn’t give it away, his costume should have.  Last I heard, Hans was on an Anne Rice kick, but apparently he’d progressed to Underworld gear. Either that or he spent his off-hours in a bordello.

- Zoe, from “Zen & the Art of Vampirism”

Zoe Takano
Broken, “Zen & the Art of Vampirism,” “Learning Curve”

“Zoe Takano was easy to spot.  For one thing, she was the only woman.  For another, she was clean—with gleaming black hair, a tight white T-shirt, black jeans and motorcycle boots.  And she looked more alive than anything in the bar which, all things considered, was kind of sad.”
- Elena, from Broken

Werewolves

Clayton Danvers


“Like Elena, Clay was blond-haired, blue-eyed, and well built. While Elena was attractive, Clay was traffic-stopping gorgeous…and had all the charm of a pit viper.”
- Paige from Industrial Magic
Jeremy Malcolm Edwards Danvers


DOB: May 29, 1947  Hair: black  Eyes: black  Height: 6' 2”  Build: lean

“Although Jeremy could never be considered the best fighter in the pack, he possessed a strength that was even more important for the survival and success of the modern pack. Jeremy had absolute self-control. Being able to muster his own instincts and urges meant he could see the problems the pack was facing and deal with them rationally, making decisions untainted by impulse.”

- Elena from Bitten

Malcolm Danvers

“Infusion,” “Savage,” “Ascension,” “Territorial”

“A growl escaped before I could choke it back. The sound was soft, barely louder than the rustle of dry leaves, and nobody noticed. Nobody except one man, dark haired man, maybe as old as my father, and about the same size, average height and broad shouldered. He was strolling through the park gardens with a young woman. When I growled, he turned and scanned the area.”

- Clayton, from “Savage”

Logan Jonsen

“Birthright,” “Beginnings,” Bitten

YOB: 1968  hair: light brown  eyes: brown  height: 5' 11”  build: average

‘In the doorway stood, not Clay, but one of his students. A guy about my age with short dreadlocks and an easy grin.

“Sorry about that,” he said. “Is Clay—Professor Danvers here? This is his office, right?” A glance over at the paper-littered desk and the grin returned. “Oh, yeah. This is definitely his office.”

- Elena, from “Beginnings”
**Karl Marsten**

“Territorial,” *Bitten*, “Chaotic,” *No Humans Involved*, *Personal Demon*, *Living with the Dead*

“Lucifer’s Daughter”

“A recent addition to the Pack, after several years of “fence-sitting,” as Elena put it, Karl was a jewel thief, and looked like Hollywood’s version of one. Dark haired with sharp features and sharper blue eyes. With his pressed pants, a linen shirt, Italian loafers, faint tan and manicured fingernails, he looked like an action hero, idling on the sidelines while his stunt double worked up a sweat for him. But from what Elena said, he was quite capable of working up that sweat all by himself, and those expensive clothes did little to disguise a powerful build. A dangerous man hiding beneath the veneer of a bored sophisticate.”

- Jaime, from *No Humans Involved*

**Elena Michaels**


“There stood the world's only female werewolf, a title that sounds more like it should describe a circus freak show than the blond woman in the doorway. Tall and lean, Elena Michaels had a werewolf's typically athletic build and the kind of wholesome good looks that cause men to say things like 'wow, if she dolled herself up, she could be a knockout'. Those who dared say such things, though, were more likely to find themselves knocked out.

Today Elena wore a T-shirt, cutoff jean shorts and sneakers, with her long silver-blond hair tied back in an elastic band and maybe, just maybe, lip gloss . . . and looked a helluva lot better than I did after hours of grooming.”

- Paige, from *Industrial Magic*

**Daniel Santos**

“Savage,” “Ascension,” “Territorial,” *Bitten*, *Haunted*

Antonio Sorrentino
“Savage,” “Ascension,” “Beginnings,” Bitten, Broken

YOB: 1945  hair: dark  eyes: brown  height: 5' 8"  build: muscular

"Antonio Sorrentino shared his son's wavy dark hair and heart-stopping dark eyes. They usually passed themselves off as brothers. Antonio was fifty-three and looked half that, which owed as much to his passion for healthy living as to being a werewolf. He was shorter and sturdier than his son with broad shoulders and bulging biceps that made Clay look like a featherweight."
- Elena, from Bitten

Dominic Sorrentino
“Infusion,” “Savage,” “Ascension”

“I hadn't needed the introduction to know this was the Pack Alpha. Dominic Sorrentino was one of the biggest men I'd ever seen, as tall as Jeremy, yet as stocky and muscular as Antonio. Of course he was the Alpha.”
- Clayton, from “Savage”

Nick Sorrentino
“Savage,” “Ascension,” “Beginnings,” “Framed,” Bitten, Broken, Frostbitten

YOB: 1960  hair: dark  eyes: brown  height: 6' 1"  build: slender

"Nick was a half-head taller than his father, with the polished good looks of someone who doesn't think hair-stylists, fashion magazines and skin cream are only for women, but who draws the line at manicures and facials."
- Elena, from Broken

Joey Stillwell
“Savage,” “Ascension,” Frostbitten

“He was average height. Slender, though softening at the edges as he settled into middle age. I knew Joey was only a few years older than Clay, but he really could pass for fifty. He was bespectacled and serious with frown lines that said serious was his usual expression. His brown hair was shot through with even more gray than Jeremy’s, making me wonder if he dyed it trying to look his true age.”
- Elena, from Frostbitten
Noah Stillwell
*Frostbitten*

“His face was young and smooth, with light brown hair hanging into dark eyes. His hand reached up and impatiently swiped his hair back as he squinted at me, his night vision still poor, his first Change barely behind him.”

- Elena from *Frostbitten*

Morgan Walsh
*Frostbitten, “Forbidden”*

“The voice startled me. I’d figured he was still in wolf form. As the figure rose, I had to sniff again, making sure it was the same werewolf. If I’d been asked to picture him, I’d have guessed he’d be older, living out a mid-life crisis by exploring that other side of himself, as Dennis had been. He was younger than me, though. Late twenties. Dark reddish-brown hair to his shoulders, lean with a narrow face, high cheekbones and piercing green eyes. Native blood, I guessed. And he was dressed. To be honest, that surprised me, too. I didn’t expect him naked, but maybe just wearing a fur thrown around him or clothing stolen from a nearby cabin. The clothes were clearly his, though—a leather jacket, jeans, T-shirt, Doc Marten boots . . .”

- Elena from *Frostbitten*

Reese Williams
*“Chivalrous,” Frostbitten*

“Reese Williams, twenty years old, and recently emigrated from Australia. With broad shoulders, sun-streaked wavy blond hair and the remnants of a tan, he looked like the kind of kid who should be leading tour groups into the outback, all smiles and corny jokes. Only he wasn’t joking or smiling now.”
Witches

Eve Levine (witch/Aspicio half-demon)

‘Finn turned. To his left was an abstract sculpture. A woman in jeans, boots and a T-shirt sat on it, reclining against a curved piece of steel, her face in shadow.
“I’m talking to you, Detective,” she said.
She stretched and stood and, for a moment, Finn saw the girl from the photograph in Sean Nast’s office. Nast’s little sister. But this woman was older—at least Finn’s age, with dark eyes, not bright blue. ‘Still, the resemblance was uncanny.’
- Finn, from Living with the Dead

Savannah Constance Levine (witch/sorcerer)

YOB: 1987 Hair: dark Eyes: bright blue Height: 6” Build: slender

“Tall and slender, she wore a midriff-baring black T-shirt, red slim fitting jeans and knee high boots. Her dark hair was gathered back in a hastily tied knot. Oversized dark shades partially obscured her face but showed a strong, fine bone structure, worthy of a runway model.
The young woman walked to the glass and put her face against it, like a kid peering through a store window. With a jolt, Sean realized who she was.”
- Sean, from The Case of El Chupacabra

Paige Katherine Winterbourne

“At four o’clock, a young woman approached. When I turned, she smiled. She wasn’t very tall, more than a half-foot shorter than my five-ten. Probably in her early twenties. Long curly brown hair, regular features and green eyes—the type of young woman most often described as ‘cute’, that catchall description meaning she wasn’t a beauty, but there was nothing to drive her into the realm of ugliness. She wore sunglasses, a brimmed hat and a sundress that flattered the kind of figure men love and women hate, the full curves so maligned in a world of Jenny Craig and SlimFast.”
- Elena, from Stolen
Ruth Winterbourne

*Stolen*

“She was at least seventy, short plump, with white hair, a flowered dress, and a matching pearl necklace and earring set, the perfect image of a TV grandmother circa 1950.”

- Elena from *Stolen*