

<b>Name</b>	Prometheon, son of Mithraian
<b>Also Known As</b>	Scholar Prometheon
<b>Gender</b>	Male (he/him)
<b>Age</b>	74
<b>Born</b>	Year 2942
<b>Height</b>	5.54m / 18'2
<b>Element</b>	Fire (orange)
<b>Element Mastery</b>	Learner
<b>Magic Mastery</b>	None
<b>Occupation</b>	Scholar of Fire (2969 - present) Guard (2966 - 2968) Student (2948 - 2965)

<b>Status</b>	Alive
<b>Orientation</b>	Unknown
<b>Social Status</b>	Single
<b>Affiliation</b>	Warfang (citizen) <a href="#">Clan Bright Dawn</a>

Prometheon is the son of the Bright Dawn patriarch, Mithraian, and father to Tokamis, Malinia, Lalaeon, and Merin. He is a scholar of fire, residing in Warfang city.

## Personality

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Prometheon is a dragon who always seems displeased with everything. Easily irritated, he seems to simply find almost everything an annoyance, or an unwanted obstacle he has to scale. The only time he openly interacts with others, and his family for that matter, is when toxicity is at play, especially when it is pointed at non-clan members.

Besides this, he chooses to keep all interactions to a minimum, including with his own children, having little interest in idle chatter and small talk.

## History

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### ***Childhood***

Promethon was one of two eggs laid from a contract, one that Bright Dawn viewed as a failed attempt, as Prometheon's egg lacked the bright off white colors the clan had wanted. Along with this, his clutch sibling, Emmerus, was blue fire.

Because of this failed attempt, Prometheon was left more or less alone, having only the lower-ranking Dawns to keep him company growing up. But even then, there was always jealousy brewing in the lower ranks, something that influenced his toxicity growing up.

That jealousy was later pointed at him, once he discovered his element. It was lighter than the clan had expected, and because of this, his rank was slightly raised. This gained some of the ire of his previous companions, and Promethon quickly learned that they were now taking their frustrations out on him because they wanted him to fester in the same dark corner as they did.

Well, maybe they should have just been born better.

As he grew, he started to find his family annoying, those lower than him trying to drag him down, those of his own rank trying to get in his good graces because his father was the patriarch, and those higher up commenting on how he wasn't pale enough to be one of them.

Annoying, annoying, annoying.

Once upon a time, he wanted his father's attention, but now even the soothing voice of Mithraian and the kindness he gave his son whenever he was able to irritated Prometheon.

He started subconsciously believing that everyone in the clan was two-faced, always having an ulterior motive, always wanting something, and if they didn't get it, you would be thrown to the wayside.

But deep down he was just as jealous as everyone else in Dawn rank, especially of his brother Emmerus. Who, despite being Dusk rank, got most of their father's attention, being trained to be Mithraian's personal assistant.

Even at Dawn rank, he felt like he wasn't good enough.

### ***Adulthood, first contract***

The years flew by, without anything really notable happening in Prometheon's life. He went to school, served his mandatory in the guard, and now was moving forward with the future the clan demanded of him, as a scholar.

Now, as an adult, he was required to fulfill the other obligations of a clan member, *contracts*. He, of course, attempted to push it off many times, having no interest in bedding with another dragon whatsoever. But the clan was insistent, and eventually, he was forced into his first contract.

It ended with a total failure, the egg that was laid was a dark dusty brown color, with blue and yellow markings. The contract mother was blacklisted from the clan and Prometheon never saw her again.

It was a waste of valuable time, while the clan was furious over the colors of the egg, he was irritated at them. He could have been training and studying his element for his career, but instead, he now had to deal with *this*.

Prometheon quickly offhanded his firstborn to the Dusks the moment she hatched, not even naming her himself and refusing to even acknowledge her existence.

Another contract was eventually asked of him, but he denied them all, choosing to bury himself in his work.

Then, something unexpected happened. One day he was alerted that Clan Golden Flare themselves had come to the estate and were looking for a future betrothed for one of their own, the heir to the clan, Solsticus, of all dragons.

They combed through the Dusks, as the Stars and Suns were 'too bright', and eventually... their eyes fell on his firstborn, Tokamis. His spawn, a stain on the Bright Dawn lineage, was the one Golden Flare took an interest in.

He forced himself to seem proud during his meeting with them, faking interest, but willingly signed over his child to them. He cared little about Tokamis' age, even though

she was barely a child, her worth was already decided. She would grow, and she would unify into Golden Flare once she reached adulthood.

The clan was in an uproar after Golden Flare left, all ranks were stunned and quickly grew livid. And Prometheon couldn't help but feel similarly. He felt the sting of jealousy that he felt originally for Emmerus, another failure, one of his own blood, was now more important than all of them.

It was downright pathetic, being jealous of his own spawn.

While the clan was in chaos, Prometheon pushed himself to go back to work, to drown himself in it in the hope that his burning temper would subside.

### ***Second and third contract***

Eventually, Bright Dawn could not be denied any longer, and Prometheon was pushed into doing another contract. This time, with a dragoness named Amaneci, one of the headmistresses of the Gilded Embrace.

Their short time together was strictly business, neither of them had an interest in each other, and once the deed was done they went their separate ways.

The contract showed promise, one of the two eggs was a bright yellow, what the clan was looking for. The other... while the base color was bright, the markings were dark.

He wasn't present when his next two daughters were born, but the clan was more or less happy with the results. The youngest, who was later named Lalaeon, was on the right track for what the clan was looking for. So close to Sun rank, but not quite. Much less attention was paid to the oldest, Malinia, who bore far fewer traits in comparison to her younger sister.

Hoping the clan would be satisfied, he left them to take care of his newly hatched daughters, not wanting anything to do with them himself.

But then... almost a year later, the clan cornered him into taking another contract, with the same dragoness. They felt that they were close to squeezing a sun out of him after Lalaeon, and refused to leave him be until he finally agreed in a fit of annoyance.

The third egg was not bright yellow as the clan had wanted, but once the hatchling inside emerged, the clan saw that they had finally gotten what they had been looking for.

His last daughter, Merin, showed just about every single trait the clan had wanted. Prometheon was praised for this, and his status in the clan was boosted yet again. After all, not just anyone could produce a sun... Much less someone who the clan had little faith in.

But Prometheon simply didn't care. He didn't care about any of the children, he didn't care about one of his own being in the highest rank. He wanted nothing to do with them, and he made that clear, much to the clans surprise.

He was glad that the unity request was turned down by Amaneci, he didn't want a unified either.

All he wanted was to be left alone.

## **Abilities**

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### ***Element***

Prometheon is currently learner (class three) mastery, reaching this level in his 60s. His progression has been slow, as his motivation to improve is impeded by his irritability. It may take some time for him to progress even further.

### ***Magic***

Having no interest in magic, Prometheon has long since forgotten the spells he learned during his time attending the temple.

## ***Physical***

Prometheon has the potential for physical prowess, but does not go out of his way to train his body like he does his element.

## **Family**

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# **Clan Bright Dawn**

**Savrion** (paternal grandfather, deceased)

[Vacilna](#) (mother)

[Mithraian](#) (father)

**Emmerus** (sibling)

**Tokamis** (daughter)

[Malinia](#) (daughter)

[Lalaeon](#) (daughter)

[Merin](#) (daughter)

## **Relationships**

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***Tokamis, [Malinia](#), [Lalaeon](#), [Merin](#)***

Prometheon never wanted children, only siring his four daughters due to his clan pushing him into contracts. He is an extremely absent father, not paying any of his

daughters any mind, and makes it clear to them that he will not tolerate being pestered about 'trivial matters'.

It took him many years to even remember his daughter's names, and even longer to figure out which one was which.

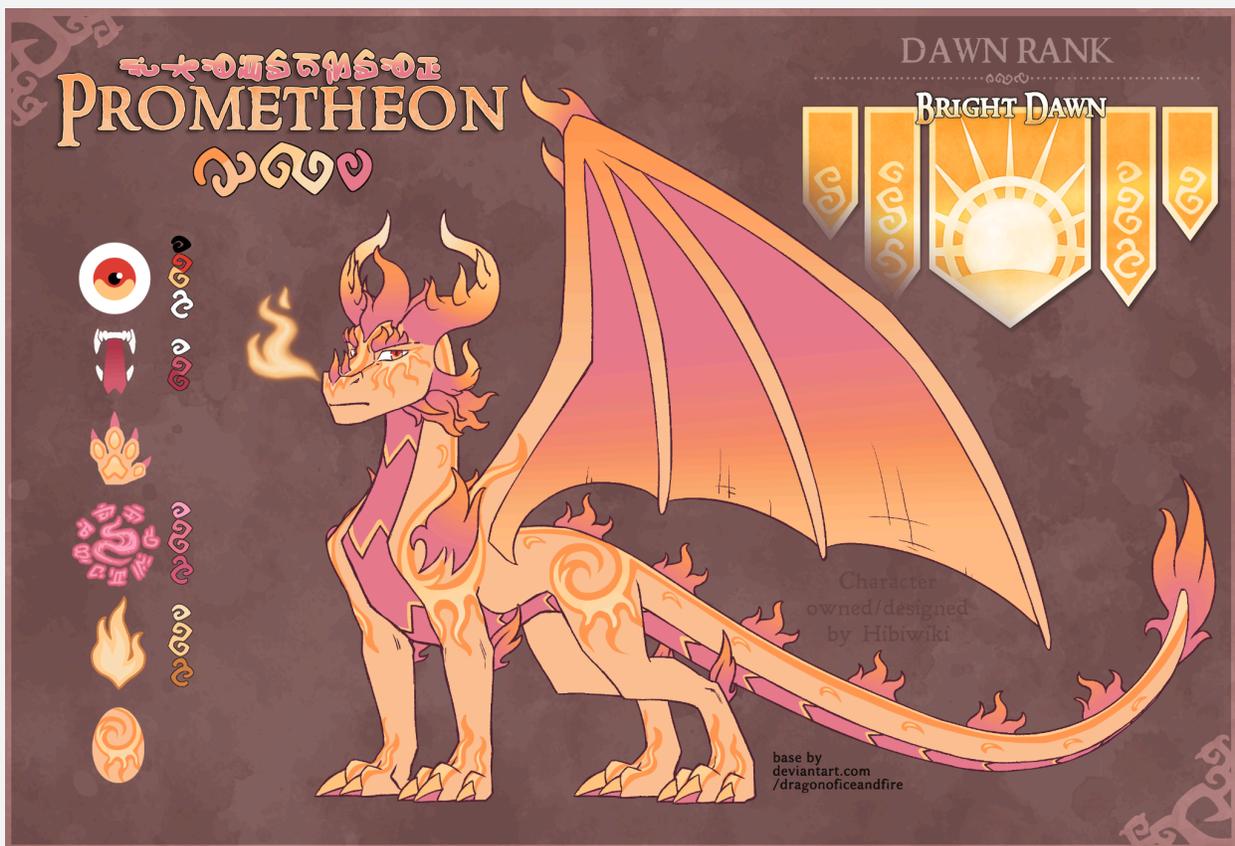
## Trivia

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- Prometheon has no interest in fire dragoness', but he does like wind dragons to a degree... something that he has never admitted or told anybody.

## Gallery

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[Full gallery here](#)

## Traits and Colors

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### Traits

#### Primary Traits

Color Theme

Burning  
Bright

Horns



Frills



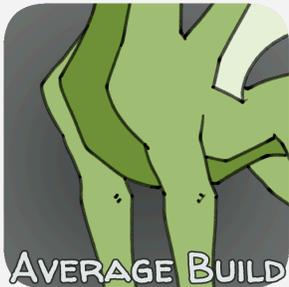
Strong

Strong

Strong

#### Secondary Traits

Build



Plates



#### Tertiary Traits

Spurs



Height



Strong

Strong

Strong

Strong

### Minor Traits

Texture



Strong

Tongue



Strong

### Special Traits

Tusks/Whiskers/etc

N/A

N/A

### Body Colors

Group 1 (Yellow)

Group 3 (Red)

#FEE0B8	#FFD091	#FEC091	#FF9951	#E8798F
34H/28S/100B	34H/43S/100B	26H/43S/100B	25H/68S/100B	348H/48S/91B

Pupil

Iris

Sclera/Teeth

Flesh

#000000	#DE3F36	#FFC77D	#FFFFFF	#D65D6F	#B23B4D
0H/0S/0B	3H/76S/87B	34H/51S/100B	0H/0S/100B	351H/57S/84B	351H/67S/70B

### Element, and Magic Colors

Element (Ele, Variant)

Magic (color)

#FEE0B8	#FFD091	#D47F43	#FEA0C1	#E8798F	#D45D7B
34H/28S/100B	34H/43S/100B	25H/68S/83B	339H/37S/100	348H/48S/91B	345H/56S/83B



Center

Main

Glow



Center

Main

Glow

## Credit

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Character and design by Hibiwiki

Base by DragonOfIceAndFire

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**Updated:** 5/12/2025