

IMMERUS



(art and updated design by DragonOfficeAndFire)

Name	Imerus (Pronounced: E-mee-Roo-s)
Also Known As	Lieutenant Imerus, Immy, Imer, Ime
Gender	Male (He/Him)
Age	77
Born	Year 2939, Second Moon, Day 2
Height	5.0m / 16'5
Element	Electricity (green)
Element Mastery	Skilled
Magic Mastery	Basic
Occupation	Soldier
Rank	Squire (Present) Regiment Lieutenant (3000- 3016) Lieutenant (2988 - 3000) Soldier (2962 -2989)
Assignment	First Division, 1st Regiment (3000 - Present) First Division, 5th Regiment (2979 - 3000)
Status	Alive
Orientation	Demiromantic, Gay
Social Status	Single (crushing on Lynerius)
Affiliation	Warfang <i>Clanless</i>

Appears in

A Quiet Night at Camp
 Lieutenants Night Out
 Last Night Before Deployment
 Counting The Dead
 Unrequited
 The Inevitable Celebration
 Destiny Intertwined Chapter 2 (Cameo)

Imerus is a clanless green electricity dragon, and a Lieutenant serving in the Regiment of Commander Lynerius - whom Imerus is in love with.

Personality

Imerus, ever the hospitable and affable dragon, is renowned for his alluring charm that he generously uses to bring about a smile from any and all dragons.

Although Imerus comes across as a happy-go-lucky and easygoing sort- one that would readily soothe any potential concerns arising from a brief glance, he is actually remarkably attentive and levelheaded. As an example, Imerus can easily shift between compassionate and thoughtful to playfully facetious depending upon the conversing partner's mannerisms. Put simply, Imerus is the embodiment of selflessness. However, as a result of his unyielding generosity, Imerus has the unfortunate tendency to cast aside his own feelings and needs for the wellbeing of others; considers his own happiness taking precedent as undeserved.

Thanks to Imerus' benevolence, he *unsurprisingly* grew into a beloved, well-known figure in Warfang's army. Imerus is especially cherished by his fellow soldiers for how he manages and aids platoon after platoon. He's often the first dragon to strive to lighten the grim atmosphere of war, be it through humor, allowing troops to rest or as a shoulder to cry on and vent to. When having to take charge as a lieutenant and lead a platoon, Imerus is extremely attentive with his soldiers morale, wishing to avoid *combat fatigue* or exhaustion by any means necessary. Even allowing soldiers to step down from front lines to prevent a weakening army, sometimes even covering these roles himself.

There are numerous rumors by male dragons who allege Imerus' consolation also takes the form of temptation, but these men also understand that Imerus' flirtatiousness is complementary and frivolous. He merely wishes to uplift his comrades' spirits. By virtue of Imerus' enchanting personality, he's able to frequently intermingle- and even sometimes fraternize with Warfang's esteemed *nobility*, such as

Commander Lynerius, the infamous and legendary Heir of the Stormbringer Clan. At the same time, Imerus' flirty character is the subject of several less-than-flattery rumors he's been trying to overcome.

Ever since the reclaiming of Wetland Abyss and celebration after, Imerus has been uncharacteristically gloomy and distant.

History

2939-2945

From the moment Imerus was laid, he was blessed with a loving yet unusual upbringing compared to most in Warfang society. He was the only child born under a polyamorous family- his birth mother **Marii** and father **Toicus**, a unified pair in open relationship with three loving partners- **Iciclis**, **Chirea** and **Seismicus**. They all strived to help raise their precious little emerald, talking or singing to the egg at any given moment. All in the polycue wanted a child to live the best life possible in such a cruel world, having all experienced some sort of trauma growing up, though Toicus had trouble admitting such feelings.

The family was well off for being entirely clanless- Marii was an army healer, Toicus was an army hunter, Iciclis was a talented ice sculptor, Chirea was a merchant for high end foods and Seismicus was an army guard. Not only that but Marii's mother- **Imerula**, lived with them as well as an old retired herbalist, she was especially thrilled for her little grandson. With the shared income all together, they were easily able to afford a rather large home in District Seven.

As a newborn, there was always someone to take care of little Imerus or socialize with him. Imerus was a mama's boy, loving Marii the most, cuddled up in her arms or on her back at any given chance. When Marii, Toicus and Seismicus were deployed for the army, thankfully there was still Imerula, Iciclis and Chirea to be there for him. His grandmother Imerula was often the one to give constant attention, being retired and home all the time while the other two worked hard.

Marii was the most adamant in wanting Imerus to experience Temple Education, being born in such a stable income position to afford the immense fee. After all was said and done, they were able to enroll Imerus into the Warfang Temple, under Master Gravell's Flight.

2945-2959

Being raised around such a loving and gentle upbringing made little Imerus a bit too blissfully unaware of the cruel reality many others face in the same position. Turns out not everyone had multiple parents! It was quite the shock, even worse when he found out others could be... mean. His first experience with meanness and bullying was met with **Horastius**, an ice flightmate who quickly took a liking in tormenting him.

Imerus immediately told Master Gravell how his ice flightmate was being mean and hurting him, only to be met with an indifferent response- kids will be kids, boys will be boys age old mindset. Afterwards Imerus told his family and they assured him that Horastius would *surely* learn some manners as the temple days went on; with hopes that the proper care and education of the temple would terminate such behavior.

To counteract the bullying, Imerus quickly adapted by becoming a social butterfly intermingling with other groups and many acquaintances throughout the temple, no matter the grade or class difference. He had that calm and laid back attitude that easily made others feel comfortable around him and willing to let their guards down for personal matters or comfort. Imerus was admittedly a bit of a trickster too, doing light pranks and jokes to get a laugh or smile out of someone, at the expense of usually the bullies or rude adults. A lot of his efforts were due to feeling *worthless* if not, always having to please or satisfy others.

While many liked his social presence, some from clans and rich families were reluctant- feeling as though Imerus was doing it for selfish reasons and personal gain. Imerus was often bullied for having a *weird* family. Classes were easy for him to adapt to and had endless options for tutoring or help back at home, only struggling in physical events such as sparring or combat. During his early teen years, the Stormbringer **Lynerius** was in a parallel flight caught Imerus' eyes, feeling a mere crush and infatuation blossom. However the Stormbringer was a jerk to him in return, Imerus

assuming that Lynerius just needed genuine kindness in his life, no matter how hard he tried- his attempts at friendship never came to fruition.

Regardless of how many friends and acquaintances Imerus had, the moment he was ever alone Horastius acted out on his cruel torment. Imerus was an easy target, a slim, small and pretty male dragon with a *weird* family. Imerus vaguely told his family about the harassment, underplaying the severity of the whole ordeal- all giving mixed answers and ideas in return, all futile in the end; Horastius' twisted unchanging and Imerus struggling to stand up for himself.

That seemingly perfect life at home was starting to change too. Imerus began to notice the way Toicus talked to the others in the household, especially Marii, with a cruel and demanding tone. Things only got worse as he witnessed many arguments between Toicus versus Marii, Iciclis, Chirea and Seismicus about relationship troubles. In 2953, Imerus saw Marii crying her heart out in the embrace of grandma Imerula after being verbally abused by Toicus only for Iciclis, Chirea and Seismicus to kick him out of the house. Imerula explained the whole ordeal to Imerus best as she could.

Even though his parent's relationship was open, Toicus over time began treating them all like a *harem* catering only to himself. Ordering around who spends time with who and for how long, what was allowed when he wasn't around, bragging to friends about his *whores* and inviting others to join and play with *his* toys- despite the four all being unaware of such things. His father diverged from Marii, suddenly no longer part of their lives. Imerus cut his father out of his life, wanting to stay with those who truly made him feel safe and loved. It was hard for Imerus to fully cut off his love and affection for his father, thankfully he still had parental figures in his life alongside Marii.

Going back to the temple after such a change was difficult. Imerus was the friend others went to as a shoulder to cry on, yet he had no one to do the same for him. Instead, he kept a fake smile across his muzzle and continued on with his daily school life. His own problems were something not worth bringing up to others, not forcing his own woes on to them. The most he ever spoke about such grief was to his friend **Isarr**, Horastius' younger sibling. Marii retired from the army not long after, allowing herself to be there more for Imerus and family.

2960-2999

As Imerus turned 21, he eventually became comfortable in his sexuality and identity. Understanding his attraction towards males and confident there was nothing wrong with partaking in casual mating. He felt a wonderful sense of satisfaction when pleasing another man with his body. It was even a simple way to deal with his bullies- reward that ego and pride with pleasure. If sleeping with them meant they would leave him alone for a while, he had no qualms with that. All of it was simple fun to Imerus, no strings attached like romance or drama. There was a clear distinction from platonic and romantic feelings. Throughout his years in the temple with many friendships and bonds, never once had those lovey dovey feelings spark in his heart. Romance just didn't make sense to him, his heart and mind unable to long for partnership.

Once his education came to an end when turning 24, Imerus joined the army for his mandatory service. Tragically around the same time, his dear grandmother passed away from old age, causing his training during the first few months extremely difficult. Adjusting to life on deployment took time, he adapted in his own way to remain optimistic, be a voice of reason and comfort if trouble arised. As he gained more experience on the battlefield and with his platoons, Imerus found himself *liking* the army. By the time his mandatory service time was done, he found himself wanting to stay, aid and protect others in his own way.

Instead of strength in element or physical power, Imerus' strengths were clearly that of mental fortitude. No matter how grim and brutal certain battles were, Imerus always kept calm and focused on the wellbeing of his fellow soldiers. If someone fell to combat fatigue, PTSD or panic attacks, Imerus was always the first to rush over and comfort- slowly snapping them out of such turmoils with a comforting voice and touch. He often found himself covering shifts for others, allowing them to rest and recover as he handled the tasks needed. This was especially common at camp, where Imerus liked to learn the names and life of every troop- if they needed comfort and relief in any way. There were still some who did not care for his emotional comfort, often teasing and bullying him but that never discouraged his mission of aiding others.

Yet, no matter how hard he worked; Imerus was never satisfied with his role in the army. The constant feeling of not being enough, not important or mattering to anyone constantly rang in the back of his head. He wanted to one day become a lieutenant, with the hopes such a role would satisfy his need to guide and assure the safety of others with his leadership- to make the right calls that would prevent further casualties.

When not deployed, Imerus found himself living the party lifestyle. Living life to the fullest going to celebrations, parties, gatherings and bars of any kind. These events also included sexual favors, finding himself a troubled or lonely mate for the night- some becoming frequent flings or friends with benefits. Nothing felt better to Imerus than knowing *he* made someone's night, the praise and bliss of it all becoming very addictive to him. This is where Imerus became most known amongst clan dragons, a beautiful emerald that relieves any stress or woes, not even having to pay with coins. He tried his best to be careful about such relations, asking males if they were single, not betrothed or the like. Sadly lying is very easy. Imerus found himself in the middle of drama on occasion, being the 'homewrecker' or 'seductress' when that was the last thing he wanted.

His free time when not partying was spent on training, being particularly fond of target practice and aerial movement. This was where he focused on using electricity projectiles for critical hits, a sniper of sorts. By 2988 Imerus finally achieved his goal of becoming a Lieutenant for the First Division, 5th Regiment. It was for leading a soldier platoons, meaning he had to remain solely that, becoming frustrated in not being able to check on all the other platoons and squads. He led the platoon best as he could with tenderness often not seen in the army. He had the charisma and charm to get his name known throughout the regiment, even other lieutenants were grateful for his efforts picking up extra work. Imerus never noticed it, being too critical of himself, but other dragons were willing to sacrifice themselves if it meant protecting him.

3000-3015

With the opening for a Regiment Lieutenant spot within the 1st Regiment, Imerus did everything he could to be honored with such a role and was transferred over to serve under Commander Lynerius. Upon joining the 1st Regiment, Imerus suddenly stopped

being openly flirty and permanently stopped the party lifestyle. This was because of many factors, including drama and false claims about his character being passed around alongside with just... Not enjoying such endeavors anymore. The only time someone would see him flirt was when an oblivious Commander Lynerius was around. Over time Imerus proved himself as a reliable Regiment Lieutenant and even as a possible *squire*. Some soldiers joke that Imerus' welcoming aura is a good contrast to Lynerius, who seems unapproachable about anything.

Most former flings were understanding with Imerus' reasoning for ending what they had going on, only a handful were nasty about such rejection. Often Imerus found himself cornered, pressured or stalked to try convincing him for such sexual activity again. He never agreed, finding his way out of the situation safely and soon with the protection of friends. As the years went on, Imerus felt progress in his bond with Commander Lynerius, feeling as though he was getting through that troubled Elementals emotional wall.

(Destiny Intertwined- Year 3016, Fourth Moon)

The raging battle in the Shatter Vale against the Ape army had many casualties, one of these was Imerus. He avoided the oncoming ballista arrows however was distracted when witnessing a fellow soldier getting killed, not noticing a flaming boulder heading his way as it slammed into his right wing- hurling him down to the ground. Imerus' wing was instantly broken in a spiral fracture along with being pinned by the heavy rock as it burned, any slight movement caused excruciating pain. As the Ape army drew closer Imerus truly believed this was the end for him but there was a spark of hope; the ground was split in two by the earth platoon and soon enough Imerus looked up to see the incredible power by Commander Lynerius. In that electrifying light of glory, Imerus blacked out.

Once the battle was won and the Apes retreated, Imerus woke up in a daze to let out a signal bolt of green lightning. He was quickly found by Commander Lynerius amongst the bodies of the fallen. Fellow soldiers aided to lift the rock off his shattered wing, freeing the poor lieutenant. The healers didn't have much supplies left at this point and insisted amputating the wing but Lynerius ordered to heal what they could to stabilize it and stop the internal bleeding, for it to be properly treated when given more

supplies. Imerus finally told Lynerius how he loved him, only for the Commander to be summoned away before he could respond. He was carried back by four dragons holding a net and once they returned to Warfang, Imerus was considered top priority to heal by everyone in his Regiment.

[Content Warning: Attempted Sexual Coercion]

The moment he was healed up and able to walk, Imerus rushed to the celebration being held at the Crescent Hall in the hopes of continuing his interrupted conversation with Lynerius. Whispers and gossip quickly got to Imerus. Lynerius was going to propose to **Lady Auralis**? Everyone was talking about it, even other Stormbringers. Due to the intense emotions still lingering from the battlefield alongside with his poorly timed confession, something inside Imerus' heart snapped. He ran out to a balcony and began to weep his heart out. It only got worse as **Rhewis** found him, with the intent to shatter Imerus' spirit and mind. Imerus knew he had to get away from Rhewis but he couldn't convince himself to act- he was powerless against a guard captain from such a noble clan. Instead Rhewis got to play with Imerus' heart, making him witness the sight of Auralis and Lynerius talking to one another, getting along and everyone else so happy for them together. He fled the scene with an aching heart only to soon hear a loud explosion of Lynerius' emotions and lightning.

Rhewis attempted to lure Imerus home or to *his* place in such an emotionally vulnerable state, only for **Raii** to notice and instantly protect Imerus from the captain with a paw on Imerus. After a little spat, Rhewis backed off and returned to the fellow Iceveil's. Imerus finally got to tell Raii in private what Rhewis had done to him- it took every ounce of strength for Raii not to blast Rhewis right there but the whole situation with Hayze and Lynerius took their attention. Once the council meeting came to an end, Raii and Imerus rushed through the Crescent Halls for any sort of information on what was going on. They soon found out Hayze was no longer in Lynerius' care and... Lynerius would be truly unified to Lady Auralis. Imerus' heart shattered beyond repair, an utter sobbing mess right there at the celebration. He fled the scene with Raii by his side.

Had he spent all this time longing for a truly unrequited and impossible love...?

[Content Warning End]

Abilities

Element

Despite his seemingly lax nature, Imerus is now a Skilled user thanks to his vigorous training throughout the years of army work. He first discovered his element when 7 after being jumpscared by his father and learned to control it by 14. He often partook in army training and strived to strengthen his element to make up for his slim and petite body and assure the safety of his fellow troops, finally reaching Skilled at 44. He's capable of quite a few abilities- using his bright green electricity as a projectile, aiming much like an arrow. This method is extremely reliable when it comes to snipping down enemies, stunning for others to attack or destroying constructions/barriers.

Magic

Due to his focus on element, he has long forgotten any spells. He used to enjoy levitating objects but even that is a struggle now.

Physical

Thanks to his short and slender build, he prioritized speed and dexterity when it comes to physical combat. He has great vision and perception. Imerus is well known for having amazing endurance, going a long time without getting tired. This is obvious when seeing him endlessly working around base camp tending to others or in battle with platoons. It is often pointed out by others that Imerus has thick thighs and rump, compared to the rest of his skinny body- all his body fat seemingly going to his hips.

Family

Imerula (maternal grandmother, deceased)

Toicus (birth father)
Marii (birth mother)
Iciclis (mother/parent)
Chirea (father/parent)
Seismicus (mother/parent)

Other extended family and relatives

Relationships

Lynerius

Ever since their parallel flight days, Imerus assumed those bubbly feelings in his heart were nothing more than brief infatuation. After decades in the Warfang Army, in 3000 Imerus was transferred over as a Regiment Lieutenant under Commander Lynerius' Regiment. He expected Commander Lynerius to be an angry jerk with a giant ego- only to be proven wrong. As Imerus observed how his Commander led the regiment and his ward, Hayze, Imerus' admiration for Lynerius only amplified seeing his dedication and secretly caring methods under that aloof exterior. Despite the grumpy and seemingly unapproachable personality Lynerius has, Imerus was unfazed by that and is aware there's far more to him. Imerus even finds his cranky sarcastic remarks very funny and will go along with his quirks.

Imerus would do anything for Lynerius and is very open about his dedication. One of Imerus' goals in life is just to see Lynerius smile once, any sort of smile counts. This is all due to Imerus' romantic feelings for Lynerius- however he is aware of how Lynerius feels about relationships and romance in general. The talk of betrothal with Auralis has caused immense heartache, fearing himself as a burden and source of discourse in their lives. Imerus used to always say he would be happy having any sort of connection with Lynerius; be it friendship, romantically or physically but now... This resolve has now been put to the test. He **loves** Lynerius romantically and longs for more between them, knowing this is **impossible**.

Raii

Imerus also has high respect for Raii and his efforts as Lynerius squire. Quickly began to consider Raii as a dear friend. Raii is someone Imerus goes to when trying to come up with plans to cheer up the troops, little things that Raii might be able to do with permission. He looks forward to the day Raii is a commander himself, as he thinks Raii will be perfect for the role. He's someone Imerus feels comfortable talking about his personal feelings and life, knowing how wise Raii is with his advice and opinions, not having to fear being judged.

After the Celebration of victory reclaiming Wetland Abyss, Imerus is extremely grateful for Raii's kindness. After scaring off Rhewis, Imerus felt comfortable to tell the traumatic experience he underwent only a few moons ago involving the ice dragon. With all that has happened, Raii is one of the only few who seems to be able to get Imerus to talk about his deep emotional feelings.

Horastius

Imerus' flightmate and bully throughout all of his early life. There was *nothing* he could do to put an end to Horastius' cruelty and brutality. Marii wanted to step in but knew saving Imerus or telling off the ice dragons moms would just make Horastius bully him more. Imerus was living the life Horastius *wished* he could lavish in, envy and hatred for being happy and solely loved by many parents. Horastius did a number on Imerus' self worth, causing him to feel as though he has to go above and beyond to be even matter. As time went on and the two grew up, Imerus could not help but notice the violence became more... hormonal, and new methods of harassment began to form. As though he was to blame for Horastius having those type of feelings and having to make use of himself.

As they reached the age for mandatory service, their contact was reduced due to the different careers of guard and army. The only times Imerus would see Horastius would be when hanging out with Isarr or their mutual friend, Rhewis. This brief contact came to an end with Imerus giving up the lewd lifestyle and Isarr informing of Horastius' increasingly awful corrupt behavior.

Rhewis

A bitter ex-fling. Imerus met the handsome dragon in 2986 seeing the ice dragon sulking alone at a celebration, looking so lonely and Imerus instantly wanted nothing more than to bring him a moment of happiness. The pressures of avoiding accidental children frustrated Rhewis, so Imerus simply offered himself with no strings or relationship attached, friends with benefits. Rhewis liked this dynamic, often inviting Imerus to private celebrations and more. This lifestyle came to an end once Imerus joined the First Regiment under Commander Lynerius in 3000, where he fell in love with his commander.

[Content Warning: Sexual Assault]

In 3016 before Imerus went to war for reclaiming the Wetland Abyss, Rhewis invited Imerus to a party saying it was to hang out and relax before battle. However Rhewis' intentions were not pure as after Imerus had many drinks and in privacy, he pinned Imerus with sexual intentions. Rhewis began berating Imerus as he sexually assaulted him- over ending their fling, the crush on Lynerius and saying all of his cruel opinions on the matter. Rhewis assured Imerus that he can always come crawling back to him, as Rhewis believes Lynerius would certainly reject Imerus and never love him. Rhewis 'apologized' for what he had done afterwards, only to then claim Imerus was at fault for being so willing in the past, for being a tease and for giving in.

Rhewis attempted another scheme again once Imerus returned from the battle of Wetland Abyss, rubbing it in about the gossip and news of Auralis and Lynerius possibly being unified. He attempted to break Imerus' mind and soul, feeling desperate and lonely enough to come back to him just as he had predicted until Raii stepped in and chased Rhewis off. Despite this hiccup, Rhewis continues to lurk around stalking Imerus for the chance to truly break his mind and reclaim him.

[Content Warning end]

Auralis

Auralis and Imerus met briefly during the same Summer Celebration Imerus went to with Rhewis in early 3016. After Imerus noticed a stuffy clan male trying to make

advances on the poor princess, he quickly followed to make sure she was alright and found her with Piezi of clan Saryda. The three hit it off and enjoyed each other's company and words. Imerus had only briefly heard of Auralis up until this point, never knowing what she was truly like. Thankfully this night let him see her for what she truly was, and not the strained facade she has to uphold for her clan. Sadly, as of the news involving Lynerius and Auralis possibly being unified, Imerus is conflicted on what to do. He does not want Auralis to suffer through endless drama and gossip because of his feelings for Lynerius and has not come to terms with his own emotions on what to do. Hints of jealousy and envy are forming within his mind about Auralis, much to his own dismay.

Hayze

Imerus has had brief encounters with Hayze throughout the years, dropping off and picking up Hayze from school for Lynerius on occasion when Raii was unavailable. He treats Hayze with utmost kindness, always offers to pack him lunch for school or cook dinner when home. Imerus admittedly feels awkward around Hayze, for a different reason than most- worrying Hayze would not approve of his crush on Lynerius.

Trivia

- His name is based on the Ainu word for lightning, 'Imeru'. The I is pronounced like the I in 'Ravine'.
- His creation was inspired by the dragons holding a net in Chapter 2, on page 53
- He tries to heal all cuts and wounds when possible to avoid scarring, a rare moment of vanity.
- There are signs he has an eating disorder, often coming up with excuses or reasons to not eat and keep focus on his figure.
- Imerus has a morning self care routine to keep his scales and paws healthy and smooth. He recommends a special herbal lotion most of the time when others ask. This lotion makes him smell like Rosemary and honey.
- By complete coincidence, his colors are very similar to one of Raii's first designs.
- Voiceclaim is Joe Zieja as [Claude von Riegen](#) from Fire Emblem.

- [Imerus Spotify playlist](#), including songs of Imerus/Lynerius relationship.

Gallery

[MORE ART HERE ON TOYHOUSE](#)







(Cameo in Destiny Intertwined Chapters 2 and 3)

Credit

Character and Design by VyseVee (updated design by Dragonoficeandfire)