



Kamen Rider Arthur

仮面ライダーアーサー

Kamen Raidā Āsā

Season 1: The Next King

ファーストシーズンザネクスト King

Fāsuto Shīzun: Za Nekusuto Kingu

Episode 3: Working to Help Her Sister / The Maidly Princess

第3話：助けるために働いて彼女の妹 / メイド姫様

Dai Sanwa: Tasukeru Tame ni Hataraitte Kanojo no Imōto / Meido Himesama

Time Placement: 10:36am, September 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum

“Alright now, Aoi. I’ve calibrated the Princess KnightBlade to be connected to the PrincessCaliburn, so can you try putting the sword over there and try to use the new ability I installed into the KnightBlade here?” Merlin asked.

“A-Alright...” Aoi puts her sword on one end of the room and runs to the other side. She then equips the EntakuDriver and inserts the Princess KnightBlade. “Um... How do I use the ability you mentioned?”

“Just pull the lever down three times.” Said Merlin. Aoi proceeded to do what the latter said, and the PrincessCaliburn disappears.

“W-Where did it go?!” Aoi panickingly asked, thinking she messed up before the driver announced the following: “**Ken no Shokan!**” The sword then suddenly appears in Aoi’s hand, causing the latter to get shocked by the sudden appearance of the blade and accidentally drop it on Merlin’s foot.

The latter then proceeded to jump around, screaming in pain. “GAHHHHHHH!!!!”

"I-I'm so sorry, I'm so sorryyyyy!!!" Aoi quickly picked up the sword and apologized repeatedly in a panic as Yukio walks in.

"Merlin, can you keep it down?! We're still in opening hours for the museum!" Yukio scolded Merlin but the latter ignored her, focusing more on the pain in his foot. Yukio sighs and turns to Aoi. "So, Aoi, how's it been ever since King Arthur titled you as his successor officially."

"Feels weird... I didn't think my life would now involve the real King Arthur being my teacher and being his successor... It does feel nice that I can help people some way or another properly now." Aoi commented as Yukio smiled.

"Heh. Oh right, but how are King Arthur's lessons?" Yukio asked. Aoi reacts to the question just by awkwardly sweating. "...Aoi?"

"Um, well..." Aoi flashbacks to three days ago at around 7am in the morning, where she's jogging in the park tiredly, gasping for air. However on the other hand, Arthur is effortlessly running backwards watching him.

She then flashbacks to another 2 days before that day, where she is seen training her swordsmanship with Arthur. Although the latter effortlessly keeps knocking her sword away from her hand, and accidentally slips on the floor once, falling to the floor dizzily and tired.

"Not that great... It's been very stressful..." Aoi depressingly sighed.

"Well... Then probably a good thing I came at the right time. Can we talk in the staff room?" Yukio asked.

"W-Why...?"

"I want to see if you're interested in a vacant position at the Historia Café."

"...Eh?"

Opening 1: [Paper Bouquet](#) by Mili
Lyrics: Cassie Wei
Composer: Cassie Wei & Yamato Kasai
Arrangement: Yamato Kasai, Yukihiro, Shoto Yoshida



Laykarf dunon a hethkka ja
Dullun katre n'a sol solle flare-esta
Sae que ja ton tonnu hanja
Ju va lerhen n'a

Loop through a silky ribbon, my pretender
Hide a scarlet letter
Manuals in hand
We paint the world a bit redder

Bury my new friend, means to an end
Decomposing sailor shirts
Button down jackets, pleated skirts
Dress up

In the mirror I am cinderella
Too late to reborn

If the future needs a billion samples of flowers
I'm your reaper
I've no colour
So the least I can do for you is endure
We walked down the aisle unexplored
We walked down the aisle unexplored
Remaining strangers

Laykarf dunon a hethkka ja
Dullun katre n'a sol solle flare-esta
Sae que ja ton tonnu hanja
Ju va lerhen n'a

Time Placement: 10:41am, September 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum

"A part-time job?" Aoi curiously asked.

"Yeah. We have a few vacant positions at the café currently, and the manager is asking for extra hands. I've already helped put up 'Help Wanted' flyers but I was wondering if you're interested. Since you don't go to high school and got plenty of free time."

"Umm... I can't cook."

"Oh that's fine, they got vacant positions for waitresses too." Yukio casually told Aoi.

"MAID WAITRESS?!" Aoi screamed as she shook in fear. "I-I can't... I don't even have any social interaction... How am I suppose to be a maid waitress...?!"

"Woah woah, calm down! It's optional. It's fine if you don't want to apply for the position. I just wanted to check if you're interested in applying..."

"R-Right..."

"...Do you want something to drink?" Yukio asked.

"Y-yeah... That'd be nice..." Aoi shyly answered. Yukio then nods and walks away to the fridge. As Yukio looks through the fridge, Aoi thinks silently as she stares at the old painting replica of King Arthur on the wall. As she continued to look at the painting, Yukio returns back to the couch with two soft drinks.

"We only have peach and lemon flavored drinks, so I hope you don't mind. Which one do you want?"

"...Um... Ms. Yukio... Is that part-time job offer still on the table?" Aoi asked.

"You're reconsidering?"

"Y-Yeah... I want to at least try the job." Aoi smiled as Yukio put the soft drinks down on the table, patting Aoi on the head.

“Alrighty~! I’ll let the manager of the café know later! For now, how about we go see what’s King Arthur’s up to?” Yukio suggested.

“Where is he, anyway?” Aoi asked.

“If I remember correctly, he’s at the Arthurian Exhibition showing tourists around...”

“...Wait, huh?” Aoi became confused at the answer. Some moments later, Aoi and Yukio stood in the Arthurian Exhibition as the two look at the king himself show off the displays to the tourists.

“And this here is the mural for the Battle of Camlann, which depicted the battle of King Arthur against his son Mordred. This battle would be the thing that ended the life of the king himself along with his son and the cause of the Knights of the Round Table becoming defunct. Any questions?” Arthur asked the tourists.

“What weapons did King Arthur used against Mordred to kill him?” One of the tourists asked.

“King Arthur stabbed Mordred in the chest using his sacred sword ‘Excalibur’, successfully wounding him. But that would cost the king dearly as Mordred impaled himself further and was able to mortally wound Arthur with his sword, albeit this did cause the death of himself as well.” Arthur explained. The crowd gasped in amazement at the explanation and chatter to each other. Arthur then notices Aoi and Yukio watching from the corner of the exhibition and clears his throat.

“I’m sorry, but it looks like that’s all the time we have now. Feel free to look around and visit the museum’s personal café. Have a good day.” Arthur bows and walks to the two at the corner.

“Hello there, Ms. Yukio. Princess Aoi.” Arthur greeted them. Aoi slightly blushes at the greeting.

“I’m still not used to that title...” Aoi commented shyly.

“Looks like you’ve been doing well at this job, King Arthur.”

“Indeed. I have read the books you gave me regarding modern culture and have adapted accordingly well. And the fact you gave me a job of showing tourists around this exhibition is an excellent cover. And please do not call me Arthur here publicly, for right now... I... am...” Arthur puts his leg on a misplaced box.

“NOBUHIKO INZEI OF JAPAN!” Arthur flamboyantly announces out loud, making a kabuki pose as well. Yukio frowns in disappointment at this gesture as Aoi giggles at the sight, with some of the museum visitors staring at him.

“...Just because you have a Japanese name doesn’t mean you need another personality. Especially one that attracts too much attention.” Yukio frowningly commented. Arthur gets off the box and clears his throat in embarrassment.

“Forgive me, as I had thought these ‘kabuki’ poses were used in modern day culture here in Japan. Also loud personalities.” Arthur explained.

“King Ar- Alright, forgive me but I will bite my tongue eventually if I keep calling you that over and over. Inzei, loud personalities are usually just from weirdos around here, and kabuki poses are old. Nowadays they’re just used in television or films, but not much else.” Yukio sighed.

"I'm just gonna go... Aoi, you do something with Inzei or something, I'll call you later." Yukio walks away towards the café as Arthur and Aoi looked at each other awkwardly.

"...Well, since we're here and I'm on my break right now, would you like to spend some time together, Princess Aoi?" Arthur humbly asked.

"U-Um... S-Sure!" Aoi was surprised at the request, but nonetheless accepted. Minutes later, Aoi immediately regrets her choice as Arthur throws Aoi a wooden practice sword.

"Come at me whenever you're ready!" Arthur declared.

"When you said 'spend some time together', I thought you meant like going out to do something nice together...!" Aoi cried in regret, whining about the misinterpretation of what Arthur said earlier.

"Nonsense! We must focus on your training! Who knows when Morgan will strike again? Now... En Garde!" Arthur charges at Aoi, forcing the latter to block as she holds Arthur's sword in place. As the struggles to hold his sword at bay, he sweeps her by the legs and causes her to fall to the floor as he points his sword at her face.

"You must keep an eye on your opponent's movement! And keeping their weapon at bay won't save you! Now once again, on your feet!"

"Ehhh...!" Aoi sadly sighed as she gets up, holding her sword again.

"This time ,you may make the first move." Arthur told Aoi as the latter prepared to attack. She charges, and then immediately goes from behind, surprising Arthur as she swings her sword at his neck. But he then suddenly turns swiftly and clashes swords with her.

"Alright, that's enough." Arthur puts his sword down with Aoi doing the same. "I'm impressed. I haven't seen that type of movement before. How did you learn it?" Arthur asked.

"Um... Anime?" Aoi awkwardly told Arthur. The latter then became speechless for a few seconds, trying to understand what she just said.

"...What's anime?" Arthur asked.

"I don't know how to explain it to you, I'm sorry..."

Time Placement: 12:03am, September 2021.

Location: Shigaku Gakuen High School

As the soda can dispenses from the machine, Misaki takes it out and walks away, going out to the school courtyard. As she passes by multiple students, she soon sits down at a bench alone and opens her wrapped bento box.

She eats her food, staring at the blue sky while opening her soda. As she sips her drink, her daydreaming comes to an end as a voice shocks her.

"Heya, Misaki." Kaguya walks up to Misaki from behind, scaring her as she spit-takes her soda and nearly drops her bento box.

"Cough cough- Kaguya! Don't scare me like that!"

“Sorry~. How have you been?” Kaguya sits beside Misaki, pulling out her own bottle of water and drinking it.

“Eh... Fine. Just trying to deal with an issue right now?” Misaki answered as she drank her soda.

“What issue?”

“...I don’t want to talk about it”

“...How has Aoi been? I saw what happened back at the museum so I’m still worried.” Kaguya worriedly asked.

“Don’t worry, she’s fine. She’s just... now dealing with some unexpected stuff on her end.” Misaki awkwardly replied, trying not to arouse suspicion.

“I see... Maybe I should visit her sometime soon?” Kaguya suggested.

“She’d be happy to see you if you do.” Misaki eats her bento as she nodded with a smile.

“Where’s Hana anyway?”

“She’s at the track jogging since she already finished her food earlier.” Misaki points at the school track as Kaguya looked, seeing Hana jog around the track tirelessly.

“She finisher her food fast?!” Kaguya became shocked.

“She said she was going on a diet after she realized she gained a few pounds, which made her embarrassed.” Misaki chuckles while she closes her bento box. As Kaguya looks at Hana jogging, she has a sudden thought and looks at Misaki with a smug face. Misaki notices and looks back confused.

“What’s with that face...?” Misaki suspiciously asked as Kaguya smugly looks at her.

“Do you like Hana and Aoi non-platonically~? I won’t judge if you give your answer~.” Kaguya cheekily asked Misaki as the latter blushes intensely, immediately sipping her soda can and gets off the chair.

“T-That is a very inappropriate and sudden question...! I-I-I-I’m going back to class!” Misaki unexpectedly stutters and walks away quickly as she continues to intensely blush in embarrassment.

“Gahahaha! Sorry sorry! Forgive me!!!” Kaguya watches her walk off as she laughs, following her from behind.

Time Placement: 12:47pm, September 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum

“Hragh!”

“Hiyah!” As Arthur and Aoi cried out, they slam their wooden swords at one another, clashing as a loud slam echoes throughout the room. The two glance at each other before, swinging their swords at one another, clashing each slash the two attempt at one another.

Arthur then sweeps Aoi from her legs, causing her to fall on the ground. Arthur swings his sword down on her before she rolls to the side at the last second, dodging as she quickly gets up and lands her sword lightly on Arthur's back.

"Ha... Ha..." Aoi panted in exhaustion as she collapses on the floor tiredly, dropping her sword as well.

"Good job, Princess Aoi. You've improved quite plentifully yet there are still things we can work out, but I'll save it for another time." Arthur clapped and smiled.

"Thank you... very much..." Aoi smiled in happiness from Arthur's compliment, despite her tired condition. Yukio then knocks on the door, walking in.

"Hey you two- ...Aoi, you alright?" Yukio concerningly looks at Aoi on the floor.

"I'm fine... Just... tired..."

"...Well, I came to say... The café manager says you can work at the Historia Café! Despite your inexperience..." Aoi immediately jumps up with her eyes gleaming with excitement.

"R-Really?! I can work there?!" Aoi looked at Yukio excitedly up close as she awkwardly take a few steps back and chuckled at the sight.

"Y-Yeah... But since you look kinda tired, we can start tomorrow-"

"Can I please start today instead?!" Aoi quickly asked, surprising Yukio.

"...Uh, sure?"

"YESSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Aoi yelled in happiness... But only for her happiness to be turned into both embarrassment and fear moments later as she stands on the Historia Café staff room, wearing a maid dress.

"...This is embarrassing..." Aoi's face blushed brightly as she covers her face, sadly groaning as Yukio laughed.

"You look kinda cute in the dress though..."

"But this feels so embarrassing!"

"Sorry... Café policy. Anyways, let me introduce you to your manager!" A mature girl wearing a uniform walks into the staff room, standing beside Yukio. "This is Hageshi Yui! She's the Café Manager and will be paying you for your work and is in charge of handling you."

"Nice to meet you. I'm Hageshi Yui, but you may just call me 'Manager'." She introduced herself in a mellow tone, bowing as Aoi panics and bows down too.

"N-Nice to meet you too!"

I'm Utsumi Aoi, I have no experience in this line of work so I look forward to you teaching me- Ow, my tongue...!" Aoi spoke in a quick pace and bites her tongue. She then squats on the floor and holds her mouth in pain as Yui looks at her.

"...She sure is... unique." Yui commented awkwardly.

"Hehe, yeah. Teach her well, alright?" Yukio asked.

"Yes yes, Director..." Yui frowningly shoos Yukio away as she leaves the room. She then sighs and stares at Aoi from bottom to top as she gets up, making her slightly uncomfortable.

"U-Ummm... Is something wrong...?" Aoi fearfully asked.

"...Nothing, just surprised someone like you would like to work at a café in a history museum of all places. Consider most students your age I know consider history boring-" As Yui replied, she was immediately interrupted by Aoi, who immediately dashes near the former's face.

"BORING?! History is great! Especially King Arthur! And the Knight of the Round Table! They're so great for many reasons!" As Aoi continued to blabber on about the Knights of the Round Table bravely, Yui stared at her in both shock and amazement. 10 minutes of Aoi blabbering later, Yui sat on a chair as she looked at Aoi nearly ending her speech.

"-And that is why King Arthur, and the Knights of the Round Table is so amazing! Brave! Fearless! Respected by many!!!"

"..." Yui frowned as she looked at Aoi with a glare. The latter then realized what she did and immediately blushed in embarrassment, bowing down apologetically.

"I-I-I-I'm so sorry! It's a habit of mine, forgive me!!!" Aoi apologized panickily. Yui sighed and gets up from the chair, pulling out a notebook and writes something down before closing it. She then smacks Aoi on the head with it.

"Just try to keep that habit under control during work hours. Anyways, let's get started. Come with me." Yui walked out of the staff room as Aoi follows. They then stand in the café counter, with Yui grabbing a serving tray.

"Alright, as you can see with some of the others around here currently working, I'm going to see how well you can do in serving the customer their order."

"W-W-Wait, serve the customer?! Oh no..." Aoi quietly mumbled to herself in worry as Yui puts the tray on the counter.

"A customer ordered a standard omurice lunch set, so you'll be serving them that. Hold on, I'll be right back." Yui walks back into the kitchen, shortly walking out with a plate of omurice. She places it on the tray and pours a glass of water and puts it on the tray alongside cutlery.

"They're right over there. Sign 42." Yui points at a customer in the corner of the café as Aoi nods and carries the tray, walking over to the customer.

"H-H-H-H-Here's your order, sir..." Aoi shakily hands the customer their food and cutlery as they looked at them.

"Uhhhh, thank you... Are you alright?" The customer asked worriedly.

"N-N-No! I'm just fine! Peachy even!" Aoi awkwardly laughs, trying to hide her shaking. "E-Enjoy your meal!" She then hurriedly runs back to Yui at the counter as she puts the tray on the counter, immediately sitting on a stool.

"...Are you alright?"

"I-I-I-I was so scared I'd mess up..." Aoi looked as if her soul was sucked out of her body. She sighed in relief as Yui stared at her.

“...” Yui then writes down again in her notebook, closing it immediately after a moment. “Let’s try something else.” A minute later, the two stand at the coffee machine as they look at the object.

“You ever made coffee before?” Yui asked.

“Well, once... But I never did it with a coffee machine...” Aoi shyly twiddles her fingers as she looked at Yui. The latter showed an unsurprised expression.

“I’ll show you how to use it then... Firstly-” As Yui tried to talk, the two hear a crash in the kitchen as they hear screaming inside. “Oh for the love of- Aoi, just read the manual by the side, I’ll be right back!”

“Y-Yes, Manager!” Yui runs into the kitchen as Aoi picked up the manual for the coffee machine, looking through the pages as she examines the buttons. She then grabs a small cup and puts it inside the machine.

“Um... this should be the espresso butto-” Aoi then realizes there were 3 buttons at the espresso section, looking at them confusedly. “Uhhhh...! Maybe this one?” Aoi then presses the right button. The machine began pouring out coffee into the cup as Aoi sighs in relief... Only for said relief to immediately disappear as the coffee overflows the cup.

Aoi panics and tries to stop the machine by pressing the same button again, only for it to pour out more coffee. “Nonononono!!! Noooo!!!!” The overflowing coffee pours onto the floor as Aoi switches out the full cup with a large cup the moment Yui walks out of the kitchen.

“Aoi, what the hell did you do?!” Yui yells at Aoi as she rushes to the machine, immediately turning off the power source as Aoi panics in front of her.

“I’m so sorry, I pressed the wrong button! I’ll clean this mess up, I’m sowwyyyyy!!!!” Aoi cried in shame as Yui sighed.

“Sigh... It’s not your fault. I forgot to mention the manufacturer for the machine apparently put the instructions for the coffee sizes at the back of the manual. I’ll put you on cleaning duty for the rest of your shift.”

“Thank you...”

Time Placement: Awhile earlier... 5:11am, September 2021.

Location: Residence of the Masked Girl

As the Masked Girl wakes up in her bed, she looks at Morgan packing a bag at the table of her room. She gets up and looks at her more.

“...Can you stop giving me that look?” Morgan turns around. “Also, good morning.”

“...Good morning.” She replied in a mellow tone as she puts her mask on. “What are you doing?”

“Packing up something. I’m going to go out into the streets and do a bit of a job... You can’t follow, by the way.” Morgan replied. “Also I’ll be borrowing your clothes for the bit. I’ll deal with the size myself.”

“Understood.” The Masked Girl nodded.

"In the meantime, educate Mordred and Lucius about the 21st century while I'm gone. And give them some food." Morgan asked the Masked Girl. The latter nodded again, leaving the room as Morgan sighed, looking at the mirror on the table.

"...Let's hope I can make my magic last for awhile." Morgan undresses herself, changing into a set of casual clothes from the wardrobe. Although the clothes were bigger than her body, her hand glows as the clothes shrink, fitting her perfectly.

"Sigh... Time to move." Morgan then grabs her bag, leaving the room after shutting off the table lamp.

Minutes later, the Masked Girl walks into the basement, seeing the unconscious Lucius inside an empty box with Mordred sleeping on an old chair.

"...Wake up, Sir Mordred." The Masked Girl taps Mordred on the head as he blinks his eyes, waking up dizzily.

"Ugh... Huh?" He looks at the Masked Girl, who was carrying a tray of food for him and Lucius. "What do you want..."

"I'm here to give you food, Sir Mordred." The Masked Girl then puts a plate of food on the old table beside Mordred before walking to Lucius.

Mordred stares at the food while internally thinking to himself: *"Is this girl- Is this girl trying to bribe me with food?! How stupid! Like hell I'll fall for her stupid tri-"*

Right before Mordred could even finish his thought, his stomach growled in hunger as he awkwardly looked at the food momentarily before grabbing the plate, munching down on it.

"By no means does this make me respect you, woman! I won't fall for your trickery!" He points at the Masked Girl as she ignores him, with Lucius waking up and seeing the food in front of him held by the former.

"Good morning, Emperor Lucius. Here's some food on behalf of Lady Morgan." The Masked Girl gently greeted him albeit still with a mellow tone. Lucius scoffs, grabbing the plate of food and eats it.

"Hmph. This doesn't change anything... At least she had the decency to serve an emperor such as me some food."

"I'm right here, and I have food too you bastard!" Mordred angrily yells at him.

"Oh please, she just pities you." Lucius smirks.

"I'M HER SON, JACKASS!" Mordred angrily frowns. As the two continue to argue with one another, the Masked Girl sits in the corner and silently watches.

Time Placement: Current time, 5:49pm, September 2021.

Location: Historia Café

Aoi gently pours the bucket of water into the drain as she wipes the sweat off her forehead.

"Can't believe I had to clean the entire café more than 3 times... How do people do this?!" Aoi mumbled to herself as she puts the cleaning equipment into the closet.

She looks at the other customers eating their dinner, she sighs as she sits on an empty chair, looking at the ceiling.

"You hungry?" Yui approached Aoi from the side as the latter panickily gets up.

"N-No! Not hungry! I'm fine!" Aoi replied quickly as Yui giggled with a slight smile. She then signals Aoi to follow her, to which the latter did. They arrive at the cashier counter, with Yui immediately sliding a card on it and pressing buttons

"Take this." Yui then turns to Aoi, handing her a piece of mail.

"What's this...?" Aoi takes it, opening it to find around 2,000 yen inside. Her face became shocked as she looked at Yui. "W-W-W-W-W-W-W-Wha...?!"

"You worked hard cleaning the café, so consider this your pay for today. If you still want to continue, come back tomorrow. Go sit down, I'll give you dinner from the café's money." Yui pats Aoi on the head as the latter cries with joy, bowing down in front of her.

"THANK YOUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Aoi yelled in happiness as the customers looked at her in surprised along with Yui.

"Yeah yeah... Just go sit down, will you? And don't yell that loud." Yui walks into the kitchen as Aoi stumbles to a vacant table, still shocked at the pay she got today.

"I can't believe they still pay this much despite it being a part-time job..." As Aoi looked out the window, Yui shortly arrives at the table, placing a bowl of freshly made katsudon.

"Here's your Arthurian Katsudon, enjoy your meal!" Yui talked in a joyful tone as Aoi looked at the food, noticing the chicken was sliced into different shapes like a crown, sword and other aspects of the Knights of the Round Table.

She became amazed, immediately grabbing her cutlery. "Thank you for the meal!" Aoi then eats the food with bliss in her tongue as Yui sits down on the opposite chair, looking at her.

"...Aoi."

"Hm...?"

"What was the reason you wanted to work here in the first place? Yukio said you wanted to work here but never told me the reason."

"U-Um..." Aoi stops eating as she awkwardly looked outside the window. "I..."

"Don't worry, I won't judge." Yui sits on the chair in a laidback manner, looking at Aoi.

"I... I wanted to earn my own money and also try to help pay the bills for my home."

"Eh? That's a odd reason... Don't you have parents to help do that?" As Yui asked in curiosity, Aoi's movement froze as she looks at the katsudon bowl.

"...Aoi?" Yui tapped her on the shoulder before she looks at the former, with tears in her eyes.

"My parents... I don't have any connections with them anymore..." Aoi spoke tearfully as she tries to cover her tears.

“...What?” Yui’s expression turned to shock as she continued to look at Aoi, but now with worry.

“My sister and I abandoned our old home due to the... constant... abuse my parents gave me. We live alone in Tokyo now... And I don’t go to high school either...”

“I-I... I’m sorry for asking the reason. I was being insensitive.”

“It’s fine...” Aoi slowly ate her katsudon as Yui pulled out a pack of tissues, putting it on the table. “...Thank you.” Aoi then takes a piece of tissue, wiping her tears before the two hear the door opening.

The two turn to see Misaki and Hana looking around at the entrance before the latter notices Aoi, dashing immediately at her and hugging her.

“Aoi!!!!” Hana yelled happily as Aoi kept her balance on the chair.

“E-Eh?! Hana?!” Aoi’s sadness changed to immediate shock as Hana gets off Aoi, looking at her maid outfit as Misaki approached Aoi beside Hana.

Aoi shyly blushed and tries to cover her uniform with her arms while Hana squealed joyfully, looking at the outfit.

“So cuteeeeeee!!!!” Hana complimented her happily.

“Yeah, it’s really cute.” Misaki complimented her as well as Aoi softly mumbled.

“T-Thank you...”

“...So, who are these two?” Yui asked Aoi.

“O-Oh! Um... These two are my best friends, Misaki and Hana.” Aoi introduced the two as she shyly looked away towards the window.

“Hi hi~! I’m Hana Takahashi! Nice to meet you!” Hana greeted Yui as the latter awkwardly chuckled at the former’s joyfulness.

“She sure is kind of... joyful.”

“Forgive her, she’s always like this... I’m Misaki Kanoko. And you are?” Misaki asked as Yui stood up.

“I’m Yui Hageshi, the manager of the Historia Café.”

“The manager?! Aoi, why are you sitting with the manager?!” Misaki turned to Aoi with shock as the latter embarrassingly sweats, turning around.

“I... might have applied for a part-time job here with Yukio’s help...” Aoi awkwardly told the two as it turned to nothing but silence and the sounds of customers talking to one another in the background.

“...Oh.” Misaki and Hana spoke at the same time as they look at Aoi surprised.

“Feels weird, doesn’t it? Someone like me working here...” Aoi’s awkward laugh slowly turns into a sad laugh as she looked down at the floor.

“Um... Ms. Yui? Can I ask something?” Misaki whispers to Yui.

"Yeah?" The two whisper to each other quietly as Aoi continued to look down at the ground. Misaki then backs away from Yui, looking at Aoi.

"We'll meet you back at your house, alright Aoi?" Misaki asked Aoi. She nods in response before Hana gently pats her before the two leave the café.

"...Aoi, can you come back to the café later at 12:30am? And bring your uniform with you." Yui asked.

"W-Wait, why?"

"Because I'm going to personally teach you how to be the best waitress and cook you can be."

Time Placement: 12:03am, September 2021.

Location: Historia Café

Yui turns the lights on as they shined throughout the café as if it was a restaurant. As Aoi puts her bag down, Yui pulls out a set of equipment from under the cashier counter, putting it on the table.

"Time to start. Sorry for asking you to come at this time but I can't help during work hours."

"It's fine... I want to learn from you so I don't mind..." Aoi awkwardly laughs as Yui smiles.

"Heh... Alright then, first up! Learning how to handle being a waitress! I also invited a friend to help out too since you now seem comfortable with me." A man enters the café as Aoi looks at Yui confused.

"...Eh?" The two look at the man in his suit, with the latter looking at them as well.

"Yo. I'm Nishimura Tamaki." He introduced himself.

"You're the guy who was carrying the lottery box days back!" Aoi looked at him in surprise.

"You actually remember me? Huh, that's surprising. I'm Yukio's assistant, nice to meet you." Tamaki gives her a thumbs-up as Aoi blushed embarrassingly, proceeding to mellowly bow.

"Um... Thank you for coming to help me..."

"It's no problem. I had nothing better to do anyway."

"Quiet down, Tamaki... Let's get started."

A few minutes later, Tamaki sits at a table as Yui puts plates of small food on a tray, handing it to Aoi.

"Alright Aoi, I'll be training you only for this night so we need to make the best of it. Firstly, you'll need to deliver this tray of food to Tamaki in 10 seconds through all the tables without pushing the chairs, and must not drop the food on the ground."

"That sounds easy..."

"It isn't when you're in an actual job. You haven't even gotten to carrying two trays with both your hands."

"Wait, I have to do that?!"

“And start!” Yui starts the timer on her phone as Aoi visibly gulps and began to move albeit panickily gets through the table, only to accidentally push a chair in the end. “Stop! Again!”

“Ehhhhh...?!” Aoi looks at Yui briefly as if she wants to give up, only to sigh and show a face of determination. “...No, I’m not gonna give up... I’M GONNA DO THIS!!!”

“She has confidence, I see...” Tamaki chuckles as Aoi shrinks down in embarrassment, looking away from Tamaki.

As the night passes by, Aoi continuously repeats the same test over and over endlessly before eventually moving on to other tests. Cooking, cleaning, everything a single employee can do as Tamaki cheers her on like a dork. Yui smiles throughout each success Aoi makes in the tests as the latter cheers in happiness.

Time Placement: 12:26pm, September 2021.

Location: Historia Café

As the night passes by quickly, the café once again opens up to another busy day. Despite getting no sleep, Aoi continued to serve out orders with confidence, not flinching as she runs around carrying trays of food, sliding them across the table quickly.

“Order of 1 ‘High Steaks Meal Set’ for table 21!” A co-employee of Aoi yells out as they put a delicious meal on the counter, pressing the bell.

“Coming!” Aoi dashes to the counter, putting the plate on the tray and runs across the café with ease, putting the meal on the table. “Phew... Enjoy your meal!” She then sighs and puts the tray below the cashier counter, walking into the staff break room as she drops on the couch.

Yui then soon appears above Aoi, looking at her. “You really improved in one night, huh?”

“Manager!” Aoi gets up and rubs her eyes. “Um... Thank you for all the help. It was really helpful...”

“It’s no problem. I’m kind of surprised you were able to serve out that many orders this morning. Also Kazumi wanted me to let you know that he’s grateful for the help with dealing with the dishes 2 hours ago.”

“It wasn’t a problem! ...Well, I did still kind of got scared when I was doing the orders...” Aoi awkwardly laughs away her embarrassment as Yui chuckled.

“Heh... You’re not bad, kid. Since you were really helpful today in the morning, take the day off. You spent the entire night training so I won’t fault you for leaving work early today.” Yui told Aoi as she got up.

“R-Really?”

“Yeah, just go, kid. You earned the rest.” Yui slaps Aoi on the back as she gets startled by it, but nonetheless bows afterwards.

“T-T-Thank you!” Aoi then leaves the break room. Yui then sighed afterwards.

“You didn’t tell me she was a determined yet shy girl, Yukio... Kinda like her, eitherway.”

Time Placement: 12:36pm, September 2021.

Location: Residence of the Masked Girl

The Masked Girl enters the basement, throwing *Clarent* and *Florent* at both Mordred and Lucius respectively. "It's time to attack again."

Mordred catches his sword, noticing the blade has become sharpened with Lucius noticing the same for Florent. They look at the Masked Girl as they get up.

"You're quite the daring one, girl... For you to touch my sword without my permission..." Lucius amusingly yet sarcastically commented on the Masked Girl as he sheathed his blade. Mordred rolls his eyes, sheathing Clarent as well before the Masked Girl pulled out the Emperor and Usurper BeastiaBlades in front of them.

"...Be careful with what you say. Lady Morgan has already permitted me to do whatever I want with you both while she attends to personal business." The Masked Girl threatens the two, gripping the BeastiaBlades tightly.

"Bah! As if a little girl wearing a mask scares me." Lucius scoffed at her.

"I know. You are the great Lucius Tiberius after all... Nothing scares you." The Masked Girl emotionlessly commented him, to which he chuckles.

"So you know me... That's good. Then you should know my strength as the 'Sword Emperor!'" Lucius laughed maniacally as Mordred groans in annoyance.

"Ugh... What's the plan for today?" Mordred asked.

"...On behalf of Lady Morgan, she has given you both the courtesy of something she developed last night." The Masked Girl puts away the Emperor and Usurper BeastiaBlades. She then pulls out a pair of unique mechanical sheathes, throwing them at Mordred and Lucius.

"A gift. Equip them on your preferable wrist as if you're wearing a shield, and I'll explain on our way." The Masked Girl walks away.

Time Placement: 12:58pm, September 2021.

Location: Shibuya Streets

Aoi looks at the selection of fruits and vegetables in silent indecisiveness. She squeals in a flustered manner, hitting her own head with her hands a few times in a row.

"How is it so hard just to pick what to buy and use for my cooking tonight...?! Is this really how big sis feels when she tries to buy stuff for cooking...?" Aoi continued to panic internally and sighed in disappointment.

"You should buy the cabbage at the top-left corner and the tomatoes here if you plan on cooking tonight." Aoi became surprised, turning to her right to find Yui pointing out which foods to buy to her.

"M-M-Manager?!" Aoi panically tidies her casual wear, feeling embarrassment as she stood up straight in front of Yui.

She giggled in response, patting Aoi on the head. "Just call me Ms. Yui outside of work, alright?" She said.

“What are you doing here?”

“The employees insisted I take a break today as well after I told them about me teaching you last night. I came here to buy a few things to cook tonight as well, and saw you by coincidence.”

“O-Oh. That’s uh... Surprising...” Aoi awkwardly looked away, slightly blushing.

“Yeah, makes me look like a stalker, huh?”

“Nonononono! You’re not a stalker!!!” Aoi panically reassured Yui as she smiles at her reaction. Suddenly, they hear a loud explosion which scares/shocks Aoi and Yui respectively. They turn, noticing Mordred and Lucius approaching out of the smoke as civilians start to run away.

“Come on out, Arthur! Let us FIGHT!” Lucius yelled out as the Masked Girl appears from behind, pulling out a BeastiaBlade and slams it into the ground.

“**Archimagirus!**” The BeastiaBlade then transforms, turning into the Archimagirus Beastia. The Beastia held a mutated frying pan-like weapon, donning a corrupted chef-like appearance.

“What the hell is that...?!” Yui looked in shock as Aoi looked at the latter, sweating in worry.

“Hehehe... AHAHAHA! COME ON OUT! ARTHUR!” Lucius yelled as he pulls out the same object the Masked Girl gave him.

“**Infestus Sayatate.**” He slams his sword inside it as it began to play an eery music from it, with a wrist grip generating around his left wrist.

“Beastia Change...!” Lucius instinctively called out the phrase, equipping Sayatate on the wrist grip before pulling the sword out.

“**Beastia Up. Perde! Lex! Majestas tua ego sum! Emperor Beastia. Fuhahaha...**” Lucius becomes engulfed in a spiraling stream of blood, transforming into a Beastia form resembling him yet more monstrous.

“It can’t be...!” Aoi looked in total shock and fear before Yui grabs her by the wrist, dragging her away.

“Aoi, we need to go!” Aoi immediately snap out of her fear trance, realizing what was happening before she stops Yui. The latter looked at her in worried surprise. “...Aoi?”

“...I’m sorry, you go on ahead!” Aoi dashes towards Lucius and the Archimagirus Beastia, pulling out her driver and immediately equips it.

“Aoi, what are you doing?!” Yui yelled as Aoi pulls out her Princess KnightBlade and activates it, inserting it into her driver.

“**Princess! Salvareal Up!**”

“Henshin!” Aoi yelled out, continuing to dash at the two.

“**Mamoru Koto! Hozon Suru! Kamen Rider! Princess Arthur!**” Aoi transforms into Princess Arthur, summoning PrincessCaliburn before she does a straight kick at Lucius, pushing him back before she slashes at the other three.

Mordred and the Masked Girl dodge, while the Archimagirus Bestia takes the slash and get blown back.

“So the little ‘Princess’ has arrived to stop me, huh?!” Lucius arrogantly laughs. “Interesting!”

“Aoi...? Princess?” Yui looked in shock as Aoi struggled to stand for some unknown reason. Yui continued to look in shock as Lucius dashes, clashing blades with Aoi as they slash at one another, with the sounds of the blade scratching one another echoed through the area.

Aoi soon then accidentally loses her footing, immediately getting kicked into a wall as the Archimagirus Bestia grabs her, choking her as it glares at her.

“A-Arggh...” Aoi struggled to move as Yui realized the reason to her struggling.

“She’s too exhausted...!”

“Ms. Yui...! Please run...!” Aoi shouted painfully as Lucius turns his attention towards her.

“Oh? A friend of yours? If I kill her, will Arthur come out and face me?”

“!!!” Yui steps back slowly as Lucius, while not visible in his Bestia form, gleefully smiles.

“Let Aoi go!” Yui fearfully yet bravely yelled her demand at Lucius, standing her ground before he laughs.

“Well, aren’t you brave? LET’S TEST MY THEORY, SHALL WE?!”

“MS. YUI, RUN!!!” Aoi shouted as Yui grabs a metallic object from the side with for Lucius to charge at her at high speed. As Yui raised the object like a shield and closed her eyes, she hears the sound of metals clashing but didn’t feel as if the object was dented.

She opens her eyes, finding Inzei Nobuhiko blocking Lucius’s sword.

“You’re the museum guy I passed by a few times...!” Yui looked in shock before Inzei kicks Lucius away, transforming into his true identity as Arthur Pendragon.

“Please call me either Inzei or Arthur, thank you very much.” Arthur told Yui before he glares at Lucius.

“So you’re finally here, huh...?! THEN LET US FINISH OUR FIGHT PROPERLY, ARTHUR!” As Lucius laughed maniacally, Merlin fires a blast at the Archimagirus Bestia, releasing its grip on Aoi as Merlin dashes to her and teleports to Arthur and Yui.

“Thank you...”

“Don’t worry about it, are you alright?” Merlin asked.

“I’ll be... fine...”

“Aoi, you’re not fine! You’re exhausted! And... What is going on?!” Yui asked in pure shock as Aoi stands up tiredly, giving the former a thumbs up.

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell you... I had to keep it a secret... for good reason...”

“Aoi, you...”

“Princess Aoi, it’s best if I fight this battle today. You’re too exhausted to continue fighting on your own.” Arthur suggested as Aoi sheathes PrincessCaliburn, pulling out the Princess KnightBlade from her driver and pulls out the King KnightBlade.

“Please do...” Aoi then collapses, but before touching the ground, Arthur possesses her and immediately stands back up with energy, activating the King KnightBlade and inserts it into the driver.

“King! Salvareal Up!”

“Henshin.”

“King! Blade! To Protect! To Save! Kamen Rider! King Arthur!” Princess Arthur’s armor blasts off her as they all change shape, with the suit of Princess Arthur changing into King Arthur. The armor pieces then reattach onto the suit, completing the transition from Princess Royalment to King Royalment.

“What’s going on...?” Yui asked as Arthur charges at Lucius full force, clashing swords loudly a gust of wind blows in all directions around the two.

“You see... Aoi is the successor of King Arthur, and the man who had just saved you is King Arthur himself. The two are student and teacher, successor and predecessor... And partners of different centuries.” Merlin explained as the two watched the fight rage out.

“...Successor...”

“HRAGH!”

“Hiyah!” Arthur deflects each attack from Lucius, as he jumps around, avoiding the burning attacks from the Archimagirus Beastia.

As he lands, he immediately switches out the King KnightBlade with the Alchemist KnightBlade.

“Salvareal Up! Conjure! Destroy! Arthur! Alchemist!” King Arthur changes into Alchemist Royalment, firing a conjured paralysis potion at Lucius.

“Time to test out the new KnightBlade.” Arthur sheathes Excaliburn before pulling out PrincessCaliburn and the purified BeastiaBlade: The Wolf KnightBlade. He activates it.

“Wolf!” He then inserts it in the sword. It begins to generate a claw projection from the blade.

“Hissatsu Charge!” The Alchimagirus Beastia began to fry multiple attacks at Arthur, to which he dodges and dashes closer to the Beastia with each attack dodged. He soon reaches the Beastia and pulls the sword’s trigger.

“Wolf Heiress Strike!” Arthur slices through the Beastia effortlessly before it explodes. Lucius breaks out of the paralysis and glares at Arthur as the two met eyes once more.

Mordred growls, pulling out his Infestus Sayatate and slams Clarent inside. “BEASTIA CHANGE!” He then tries to equip it on his wrist, only for it to fail. He looks in confusion, and attempts to try once more.

“Oi, why isn’t this working?!”

“...Lucius. We must leave.” The Masked Girl ignored Mordred as Lucius groans in annoyance. The latter then dashes over to her, sheathing Florent in his Sayatate.

“Oi, did you hear me?!” Mordred yelled in anger.

“Shut it!” Lucius kicks Mordred in the leg before slamming his fist into the ground, creating dust as Arthur looks around, only to find them gone.

“...Another victory gained.” Arthur cancels out his transformation as he leaves Aoi’s body. Just as the sleeping Aoi nearly falls to the floor, Yui runs over and catches her just in time.

“Phew...”

“...Merlin, what do we do about her?” Arthur asked Merlin as the latter approached him, with the two looking at Yui.

“Hmm...”

“Ehehehe... Hi there...?” Yui awkwardly laughed in worry.

Time Placement: 1:09pm, September 2021.

Location: Shibuya Streets

Mordred slams his fist into the wall, glaring at the Masked Girl as he corners her, pointing his sword near her chin.

“Care to explain why my Sayatate didn’t work...?!” Mordred angrily asked as the Masked Girl sighed.

“That is something I can’t answer. You’ll need to consult with Lady Morgan for he-” Before the Masked Girl could even finish, Mordred yells in anger, kicking a trash bin as Lucius scoffs.

“Pathetic. Not even the son of Arthur Pendragon can transform into a Beastia... Just as expected.” Lucius sarcastically yet gleefully commented.

“SHUT UP!” Mordred throws the trash bin at Lucius, to which he dodges. “Ugh, if I can’t transform into a Beastia, then how do I even fight against them?!”

Mordred walks back and forth, thinking before he realizes how to resolve the problem. He then smiles evilly as he chuckled in amusement. “I can’t believe I didn’t think of this earlier...!” Said Mordred.

The Masked Girl and Lucius looked at Mordred as his chuckle turned into laughter.

Time Placement: 1:54pm, September 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum’s Medical Room

Aoi wakes up, staring at the ceiling in a daze as she looks around, finding a blurry figure beside her.

“Huh...?” Aoi rubbed her eyes before the blurriness disappears. She finds Yui sitting right beside her, waving. “M-M-M-Ms. Yui?!”

“Hey there, ‘Princess Aoi’.” Said Yui. Aoi immediately sat up straight flustered as the two looked at each other awkwardly.

“...So, um... I, uh...”

“Don’t. I know why you kept it a secret and I won’t judge you for it. King Arthur and Merlin explained it to me already and told me to help keep it a secret.” Yui explained.

“I... Thank you...” Aoi shyly thanked her, to which she responded to a headpat.

“Your whole burden of being a successor to a king is really big. Hell, I’m still trying to process the information of the fact King Arthur was revived by a golden cup. Sounds like a fairytale.” Yui told Aoi as there was a brief silence. It then turned into a soft chuckle-turned-giggle from Aoi.

“Hehehe... It really does, doesn’t it...” Aoi asked.

“Heh. Yeah. Director Yukio said your friends will come pick you up later, so get some rest, alright?.”

“Thank you again...” As Yui stood up and walked away, she soon then turns to Aoi.

“Also, one more thing!”

“Huh?”

“If you want me to continue keeping it a secret, do me a small favor.”

“...Eh?”

“Keep working at the café part-time. Every employee finds you kind of cute, and so does our regulars. I’d like to keep our business high and popular, alright?” Yui asked with a smug smile, to which Aoi stood up by the medical bed and bowed.

“T-Thank you! And I will!” The two then looked at each other with a smile, with Yui giving a thumbs-up before leaving. Aoi then gets back on the bed and sighed, staring at the ceiling.

“How weird is my life gonna be... If big sis saw this, she’ll be really surprised and worried...”

Time Placement: 4:08pm, September 2021.

Location: Residence of the Masked Girl

Touka walks through the front door, closing it as she changes back into her true identity Morgan and takes off her shoes.

“I’m back!” Morgan yelled out as she walked to the Masked Girl’s room, throwing her bag inside before changing out of her uniform and walks to the basement. As she entered, she found Lucius unconscious inside a box with Mordred holding his Sayatate.

“...Mordred?” Morgan worriedly looked at him before he looked back at her, holding the Sayatate up.

“Make me a ‘Kamen Rider’. Like that girl and my stupid father.” Mordred asked with a grim evil smile as Morgan looked in silence. She then walks over to Mordred, grabbing his Sayatate.

Ending 1: [stars we chase](#) by Shu Uchida

Lyrics: Konnie Aok

Composer: TeddyLoid

Arrangement: TeddyLoid



I used to look above at stars, and chase
Never had to doubt what I could take
Now I've found it's further than it seemed
The light gets smaller, my eyes to a closure

When did it happen? Turned away my face
When did it happen? Pain increasing
Shadow walk and dealing, truth inside revealing
Still, a part of me's seeking that feeling

Dreams in the sound I made for you
Go 'round, come returning through me
Where this light shines so bright, you showed
It's back and now

Take your hand out, we can reach
Always been there to be freed
It's getting loud, on to a scream
We're starting this brighter tomorrow

(Oh oh oh...)

Try this

(Oh oh oh...)

Every color shown, bright in the star
From here we can find
Letting us shine
Don't hide your brightness
