



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 1: Wield the Chalice and Sword / The King of Knights

第1話：聖杯と剣を振るう / 騎士の王

Dai Ichiwa: Seihai to Ken o Furū / Kishi no Ō!

Time Placement: Battle of Camlann, Early 6th Century AD

Location: Camelot

The flames of the battlefield raged, like it was nothing but a pure agonizing hell. The blades of Arthur and Mordred clashed, created burning bright sparks as the swords make a metallic screech in between.

“Hragh! Hiyah! Ha!” Arthur yelled and grunted, with Mordred doing the same as the two continue clashing and blocking each attack they try to land at each other endlessly with no stop.

Meanwhile in the Castle of Camelot, the castle’s structure crumbles as Merlin scrambles through his workshop in a panic. He keeps searching and searching, trying to find something.

“Come on, where is it, where is it...! It has to be here somewhere!” He searches through his drawers, cabinets, everything single container he could find. He soon finds a metallic and a leather casing of unknown trinkets, expressing joy and relief at finding the items.

“Oh thank Avalon, they’re not damaged! Now time to get out of here and meet up with my Ki-“ Merlin turns around to find Morgan standing at the door of the workshop, staring down at him menacingly.

"...Why am I always cursed with bad luck?" Morgan holds her staff and aims at Merlin point blank, readying to fire at anytime as she speaks.

"Hand me the Holy Grail, Merlin. You know that this entire situation- No, this ENTIRE war can be fixed with it!"

"Like hell! The Holy Grail isn't something to meddle around with, even in these types of situations! Oh, and don't forget this entire 'war' was *your* mess to begin with!"

"More like it was Arthur's fault for lying about what he promised to do as a King! He failed his duties and now we're suffering the consequences for him! Now hand me the grail so I can end all of this chaos!"

"How about no?"

"Sigh... So be it." Morgan immediately fires a ice shard at Merlin. He dodges and kicks Morgan out of the workshop as he sprints out, running down the hallway towards the exit of the castle. He soon reaches outside the castle, to only see nothing but the land around him burning as the screams and cries of the soldiers echoed along with the flames.

It was like hell became reality, and Merlin was watching it continue to unfold itself. Before trying to run to where Arthur is, he is shot in the knee with a magic-created light arrow.

"Argh!" He falls to the ground on his other knee from the pain, turning his head around to find Morgan covered in blood and bruises as the castle began to fully collapse behind her.

"Ha... Ha... Merlin...! Stop trying to make this harder than it needs to be for the both of us..." She struggled to move any further, only moving a few inches as Merlin holds himself up using his staff.

"You seem well, Morgan! How's are the bruises helping you right now?" Morgan frowned in annoyance and launches a second arrow at his left arm. He screamed in pain while smiling. "ARGH! Ha... Wished it didn't had to be like this, you know..."

"...Same. But Arthur, all of the Knights... Including you, forced my hand."

"Calling him Arthur... Are you not siblings anymore or something?"

"..." Morgan endures the pain and moves towards Merlin, punching him to the ground. "Hand the grail over! NOW!"

"Heh... You missed it..." Merlin, albeit struggling, points at the fully-collapsed castle grinningly. Morgan slowly realized what Merlin had done, and becomes angered at this. She then grabs Merlin by his collar, ignoring her bruises and began punching him relentlessly, "Do you have any idea what you have just done, you moronic bastard?!"

He takes each hit, not saying a word until Morgan felt something solid pushed into her stomach. She looks to find Merlin holding an unknown trinket in his clenched fist, before he says the words-

"I did, and it was a stupid plan. It's time we ended this...!"

“Wha-?!” Merlin suddenly releases a large blast from his hand, blasting Morgan deep into the castle debris. He crawls towards the debris and lays his back on it, trying to heal himself but fails.

“Urgh... The mana around me is lacking like hell...” He summons the grail into his hands, staring at his reflection on it. “...If only any of us could use the grail, but... Nobody is worthy. Not even Arthur can use its power.”

He looks at the battlefield as the cries and screams started to die down. In one last ditch attempt, he casts a spell.

“Clairvoyance...!” He looks into the visions the spell gives him, seeing Arthur stabbed with Clarent in the heart by Mordred. Merlin sighs.

“So we lost, huh... Wait, what the-?!” His expression of disappointed grief changed to shock as soon as Arthur miraculously got up despite his wound. He then stabs Mordred from behind with Excalibur before the two fall to the ground dead. Merlin smiled, looking at the dark clouds clear up to reveal the beautiful blue sky.

“...We have a chance...!” He moves with a burst of energy in him, putting the grail on the ground and digs a hole despite his injuries becoming worse. After digging a hole out, he puts the grail in it and covers it back up before resting his body on the ground entirely.

“Maybe someone in the future... can fix... all of this...” His voice faded out, and his pupils dilated with his body losing all movement, dying with a smile. The screams and cries died out completely as birds flew across the field, crying out loudly and majestically.

Time Placement: 3:31pm, September 2021.

Location: Shigaku Gakuen High School

The sound of the bell echoed through the streets, as many various students exited the grounds of the school called “**Shigaku Gakuen High School**”. As the students leave, a lone girl in a hoodie stands by the school gates, carrying only a handbag as a few of the students whisper to their friends.

“It’s that girl again...”

“Why does she keep standing outside our school gate?”

“Dunno, but best to continue keeping out distance like our teachers said.”

“...” As the students continue leaving, the girl looks into the cloudy blue skies. Birds fly by chirping right before a female student tackle hugs the girl from behind.

“[Aoi](#)~!!!! It’s so nice to see you~!” Aoi gets startled from the surprise, nearly falling to the floor but grabs the bar of the school gate before that happened.

“[Hana](#)-?! Don’t startle me... I nearly fell...” As Hana continued to ignore Aoi and cuddle her in happiness, she gets bonked with a head chop on the head by another student, snapping her out of her joyful moment.

“Hana, you know Aoi is uncomfortable when you keep doing that by surprise...”

“Come on, [Misaki](#)! At least let me take out my stress on something! That revision test was hellishly hard...”

“Ah, so that’s why you suddenly tackle hugged me. There there...” Aoi hugs Hana and pats her on the head and back, making her happy.

“Sigh... It **is** nice to see you came to see us after school, Aoi; but what’s the occasion? You rarely ever leave your apartment unless it’s to buy food supplies or visit us at home.” Misaki ponders on the reason as she looks at Aoi.

“Yeah yeah! We’re happy to see you out of the house, but why are you here?” Hana gleefully asked before Aoi grinned and “suspiciously” chuckled.

“Hehe... I came here to personally see you both after school because... I got 3 tickets for a free visit to the [Tokyo Rekishi Museum](#) online-” Aoi pulled out the 3 tickets from her handbag gleefully and showed the two the tickets. “-And I wanted to invite you both to go with me!”

“Ehhhh?!” Hana shrieked in shock. “You want to invite us?! Usually it’d be us inviting you for little outings... Did someone kidnap the real Aoi and switched her out with a doppelganger? TELL MEEEEEE!” Hana shakes Aoi repeatedly before Misaki chops her on the head again.

“Please stop shaking her, Hana.”

“Sorry, but you do realize this is the first time we’ve seen her invite us out to somewhere in a long time, right?! It feels so weird!”

“Ok, I can’t disagree with that point. We appreciate this but why the sudden invitation, Aoi? Like Hana said, you haven’t dared invite us out to somewhere since 3 years ago. And where did you get the tickets from?”

“W-Well...” Aoi started twiddling her fingers and blushed slightly. “I **might’ve** entered a lucky draw for the museum’s 1st Anniversary from the mini mart nearby my home a few days ago, and was told I won the 2nd place prize yesterday... I wanted to invite you both myself as a way to say thank you for being my only friends since I left middle school. ...Is this a bit too much?”

“Nonono-! It’s just fine and perfect! We wanted to find somewhere to research for our history homework! Right, Hana?”

“We do?” Misaki grabs Hana and whispers to her.

“Just go along with it! I really don’t want to make Aoi sad here, since she came out all this way to invite us! You know you want to too!”

“Ohhh.” Hana turns around to Aoi. “Yeah, we do! Hehe!”

“Uwah... Guess that effort of coming here wasn’t a waste after all...” Aoi expressed bliss and a cheerful atmosphere while Hana cheered about the museum trip around her. Misaki looked at her with a smile while thinking the thought:

“*So shy, yet you can be a bit of an airhead as usual, huh?*” Misaki then interrupts them by giving a slight cough as she looked at the both of them. “Shall we go then, you two?”

The two gleamingly smiled, responding to her before the trio leave together for the train station.

“Yeah!”

“Y-yeah!”

Time Placement: 3:48pm, 17th of September, 2021.

Location: Train Station

The trio sat on one of the benches, as crowds of people stood around them waiting for the train. Aoi pulls her hood down further and looks down at the ground shyly, with Misaki patting her on the back.

“You doing alright, Aoi? It’s really crowded right now.” Aoi responds to this by leaning her head on Misaki’s shoulder.

“Not great... I know I was the one who invited you both, but I didn’t think it would be so crowded today!” Aoi sadly moaned at the discomfort she was feeling before Hana pops a lollipop into her mouth. “Mmph-!?”

“Hope it can help cheer you up!” Said Hana joyfully. Aoi pulls the lollipop out of her mouth and looks at it momentarily.

“...Thanks, Hana.” Said Aoi before she puts the lollipop back in her mouth and continues to lean on Misaki’s shoulder albeit less depressingly.

“There there.” Said Misaki as she comforts her further by patting her on the head.

The train soon arrives and the three board it. As sometime passes, Aoi and Hana had soon fall asleep on Misaki’s shoulders. Although the latter felt discomfort at not having some personal space to herself, she ignores it and smiles before putting on her earpieces.

She pulls out her phone, playing some relaxing music as she looks out the train windows and watches the bustling city of Tokyo. After more time had passed, the train soon reaches the trio’s stop.

“Wake up, you two. we’re here.” Misaki shakes Aoi and Hana by their shoulders, waking them up.

“Can I get 5 more minutes...” Hana yawns and rubs her eyes, with Aoi nearly falling back asleep before Misaki groans and drags the two out of the train. “Come on, you two!”

“Uwah-?! I’m awake, I swear!” Aoi yelps at Misaki suddenly dragging her and Hana, causing the both of them to wake up from their drowsiness.

“Me too! Me too!” Hana also yelps as well. Misaki stares at the two with a frown on her face, turning away shortly after.

“Right...” The three leave the train station, walking down the crowded streets. This makes Hana initiate a attempt of making “small talk” with the two out of boredom.

“So... What are you both excited to see about the history museum?” Hana asked the two. Misaki thinks on this question and responds, “I hope they got exhibits regarding *Nero Claudius* and his history. I could research on that and hand in a essay for the homework assignment Mr. Takashi gave us.”

“What about you, Aoi? ...Um, Aoi?” Hana looks at Aoi as her face gleamed with excitement and hopeful pleasure. This weirds both her and Misaki out before Aoi responds to Hana’s question, “If it’s a history museum, it means I can get to see their Arthurian exhibits...! This is so exciting now!”

“Ah, right. I forgot you really liked *King Arthur* and the *Knights of the Round Table*. I still don’t know why you like him and his stories so mu-“ Aoi grabs Misaki by the shoulders, cutting her mid-sentence before proceeding to “calmly” yell at her;

“Do I need to tell you again!? *King Arthur* is so brave and heroic, he does what he thinks is right for *Camelot* with the *Knight of the Round Table* supporting him willingly. Even with his enemies trying to crush him, the *Knights* fought on with no sign of giving up! It’s just so great and heroic...” Aoi hugs herself as she talks on while drowning in the pleasure of talking about *King Arthur*.

“Not again...” Misaki sighs as Hana giggled at the sight. Aoi continues to talk about the *Knights of the Round Table*, showing no end.

“Hey... Hey, Aoi. Aoi!” Misaki tries to get her attention, but Aoi doesn’t bat an eye nor respond whatsoever as she was in her own reality.

“Aoi, snap out of it! You’re losing track of reality again!” Misaki proceeded to bonk her hand on Aoi’s head, snapping her out of her “reality”.

“Uwah-?! Not again~! I’m sorry!” Aoi panics after realizing she lost focus again before being bonked on the head again once more by Misaki.

“Stop being sad, you know I don’t like you being sad.” Said Misaki as Aoi rubs the spot the latter bonked on her head.

“Mmhm...” Aoi quietly whined. Misaki sighs and pats her on the head gently.

“I’m sorry for hitting you on the head. I’ll buy you something if there’s a gift shop in the museum and get you an ice cream after the museum visit.”

“Thank you...” Aoi smiles and holds Misaki’s hand on her head.

“Me too! Me too!” Hana jumped up and down with energy, wanting the same thing from Misaki too.

“Alright alright, keep it down! I’ll get you an ice cream as well later.”

“Yayyyy!” Hana cheered with energy in her voice, jumping up and down excitedly. Misaki sighs once again before telling off Hana, “I told you to keep it down!”

The crowd around them stares at the three, with Misaki being the only one who noticed before telling Aoi and Hana. They all embarrassingly blush as they walk to the museum.

As they reach the museum entrance, they see a crowd of people lining up.

“It’s sure crowded...” Said Aoi, as she stares down the long line of people buying tickets at the front gate.

“Well, it is the museum’s 1st Anniversary.” Misaki looks at the group of news reporters standing at the VIP lane, which had nobody yet. “...Uh, Aoi. Just to check, are the tickets labelled VIP tickets on them?”

“Um...” Aoi takes out the tickets from her bag and checks them, sweating intensively before replying, “...Yes.”

“Oh dear. Alright, stay beside me and Hana. We’ll try to keep the reporters away if they crowd around you.” Misaki comforted Aoi on her worries as she silently nodded before the three walk to the VIP lane.

As they walk down the lane, the crowded line looked at the three as they slowly continued walking. Aoi pulls her hood down shyly and holds Misaki and Hana’s hands. They soon reach the front counter and hand the three tickets to the cashier

“Here’s our tickets.” Said Misaki. The cashier looks at the tickets before turning to the three, asking them for their names.

“May I ask for your names?”

“Utsumi Aoi...”

“Kanoko Misaki.”

“Takahashi Hana!” The three gave their names to the cashier with a smile, except for Aoi who was holding onto her hood.

“Thank you. Please give me a moment.” The cashier leaves shortly after bowing.

As the trio waited patiently albeit anxiously, they are then unexpectedly bombarded by the group of reporters. They then began questioning them intensely;

“Are you the lucky ticket winners from the museum’s 1st Anniversary?”

“Are you all school students? If so, what school do you three go to?”

“How do you feel about winning the VIP tickets and skipping the line?”

The reporters bombarded them with more questions, with Aoi staying silent yet slowly starting to shake more and more out of social anxiety. Hana notices this and takes initiative by saying, “Please stop! We don’t want to answer your questions!”

The reporters continue to ask questions non-stop, not hearing Hana’s pleas. Aoi holds the two’s hands tightly, causing Misaki and Hana to worry until the employee behind the counter returns them the tickets, which were now signed with their names.

“Thank you very much!” Misaki quickly thanks the cashier and bowed before grabbing the tickets. “Let’s go, you two!” She drags the two into the museum immediately, rushing into a room near the front entrance as she looks around, before eyeing on a certain spot.

Shortly later, the group of reporters run into the same room, looking around for the three only to find them gone.

“Where did they go?” One of the reporters scratched their head in confusion.

"I don't know, but they're bound to be in the museum somewhere! Let's keep looking!" Said one of the reporters enthusiastically. The group of reporters then leave, as Misaki huffed and puffed behind one of the displays with Aoi and Hana beside her.

"Aoi, you alright?" Misaki looks at Aoi as the latter breathes in and out slowly, calming down as she pulls her hood down.

"Yeah... I'm fine now... Thank you for helping me. I'm such an idiot, why did I bring us here for..." Aoi depressingly whined and cries to herself. Misaki and Hana worriedly looked at her and hugged her by the side in comfort.

"It's alright... This wasn't your fault. Just stay close to us, and you'll be fine." Said Misaki.

"Yeah, remember we can all get ice cream later! So cheer up a little!" Hana pats Aoi on the back as the latter looked at her cheerful smile. Aoi wipes her tears and smiles slightly, standing up with the two.

"Yeah... I-I'm looking forward to it!" Said Aoi happily but with still a slight ounce of anxiousness in her voice.

"Wait, where did we even hide anyway? I wasn't looking besides entering a random ro-" Misaki stands and turns around, only to realize she brought them all into the "Arthurian History" exhibition section. "-...Oh!"

Aoi turns around as well while Hana stood up, the former's eyes gleamed with stars in them, showing her excitement as she amazingly gasped. Misaki walks around the showcased relic display they were hiding behind, reading the displayed text.

"*Violensviola*¹, the *Sword of the Strange Hangings*, also known as the former sword of the third king of the *United Monarchy of Israel and Judah, David*. This sword was found by *Sir Galahad* during his journey with *Sir Percival* and *Sir Bors* to obtain the Holy Grail." Misaki read aloud, looking at the rusted yet beautiful sword in the display.

Aoi looked around in excitement, being more energetic then ever and not showing a single bit of her introvert personality. She squeals happily, as Misaki and Hana awkwardly looked at each other and giggled at the sight.

"Oh my god!!!! It's *Longinus*, *Sir Percival's* iconic and signature spear! I can't believe I'm seeing it in front of me!" Aoi squealed in excitement as she intensely stared at the display, before looking and moving to another display.

"This is *Failnaught!* *Sir Tristan's* bow! It looks so old right now yet it still looks beautiful~!" Aoi spoke with joy and expected excitement in her voice. Misaki and Hana watched the former run around the exhibition excitingly while following behind, smiling at the sight.

"I don't think I've seen Aoi been this happy and excited in a long time, besides talking about Arthurian history and all that." Misaki commented.

¹ *Violensviola* is a name created by KR Arthur's author, as a way to refer to Galahad's sword without having to call it the "Sword of David" everytime.

“Yeah yeah! I’m kinda glad she’s happy now, after all that just happened...” Hana replied, and her face turned to slight sadness before Misaki pats her on the back.

“Don’t worry about them, alright? Let’s just enjoy ourselves now!” Said Misaki enthusiastically with a smile. Hana smiles back and the two catch up with Aoi.

The trio roam around the museum, with Aoi constantly showing nothing but pure joy and excitement at each display in the Arthurian section. Soon later, the trio are in the Roman History Exhibition, with Misaki and Hana writing down notes in their notebooks and taking photos while Aoi looked in fascination at the Gladiator display.

Time Placement: 4:16pm, 17th of September, 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum

The trio walk out of the Greek Exhibition, chatting to each other happily.

“Can’t believe Zeus actually swallowed his first wife entirely just because of a prophecy where she would have a son mightier than him and overthrow his rule. I mean- I can see why but that’s just... kinda sad.” Said Misaki.

“I know, right?! History is weird sometimes. Aoi, how are you doing?” Hana replied as she turns to check on Aoi, only to see her showing an expression filled with bliss.

“*King Arthur, Sir Bedivere, Sir Gawain, Sir Galahad...* What a joy to see their weapons and displays physically...!” Said Aoi in a soft and blissful manner. Hana giggled and pats Aoi on the head. The latter doesn’t respond to the pat but silently enjoys it as well.

They then walk and stop by the main museum hall, noticing the crowd.

“What’s going on?” Misaki asked curiously as they all look at the crowd. Aoi immediately drops her expression of bliss and hides behind Hana, tugging her sleeve. Hana notices this and looks at Misaki.

“We should probably stay away from the crowd.” Hana tells Misaki, the latter nods before they hear a microphone tap in the hall.

“Testing, testing... Alright. Good afternoon, everyone! Welcome and thank you for visiting the Tokyo Rekishi Museum!”

“Huh?” Misaki curiously looked at the stage, seeing a woman dressed in a skirt suit walk on stage holding a microphone.

“My name is Yousei Yukio, the Museum’s director! Once again, thank you for all visiting the museum today! It has been one year since the grand opening, and I would like to thank you all for visiting and helping to keep this museum up and running! I couldn’t be more thankful.” Said Yukio.

“Wow, she looks kind of cute and sexy.” Hana abnormally comments at Yukio’s outfit.

“Eh?!” Misaki looks at Hana with shock at what she just said, with Aoi frowningly looking at Hana.

“And since it’s the museum’s 1st anniversary, I would like to give out a special opportunity to 5 people in this crowd to- Drumroll please!” A drumroll plays on the speaker as Yukio pulls down

“Thank you very much for this opportunity.” The girl thanks Yukio.

“Hey, isn’t that Kaguya?” Misaki asked Hana, pointing at the girl having the same uniform as the two.

“Oh yeah! I didn’t know she was here too!” Hana empty-mindedly responded, causing Misaki to frown. Time passes, again, and Yukio puts her hand in the box for the fourth time.

“Now for the fourth winner... Give it up for Murasame Ryou! Owner of ‘Murasame Vehicles & Engineering!’” A old but energetically fit man walks out of the crowd, waving at the crowd as he goes on stage and shakes Yukio’s hand.

“I really should get my bike fixed soon...” Hana mumbles to herself.

“Wait, you haven’t? It’s been 3 months!” Misaki angrily scolds Hana. She pouts and yells back.

“I forgot, alright?! You know my memory isn’t the best... Aoi?” Hana turns around and sees Aoi being depressed, worrying her and Misaki.

“Uh, Aoi? Are you-“ Aoi walks away mid-sentence, confusing the two before she replies.

“Let’s just go home... Chances of me getting called to the stage are slim with a crowd like that anyway...” Aoi spoke in a very depressing tone, much in contrast to her happy attitude sometime ago. Hana runs over to Aoi and holds the latter’s shoulder in an attempt to comfort her.

“Well, Aoi... You don’t know if-“

“And for our final winner! We have... Utsumi Aoi, winner of the 1st Anniversary VIP tickets!” The trio’s ears perk up at the very moment they heard Aoi’s name. Aoi’s depression turned to sudden excitement before she runs past Hana and Misaki into the hall, raising her hand quickly.

“HERE! I’M HERE!” Aoi excitedly yelled, surprising the crowd and Yukio.

“Wow, we have a really excited one, huh?” The man carrying the box chuckles. Yukio knees the man in the stomach, causing him to walk off stage with the box and collapse. Aoi looks at the crowd and the staff helping the man up, causing her to remember she has scopophobia.

Aoi then hesitates to walk up the stairs to the stage, stepping back slightly before Misaki approaches from behind and holds the former’s shoulder, giving a smiling nod. Aoi breathes in and out, pulling her hood down as she walks up the stage and shakes Yukio’s hand.

“Um... Thank you.” Aoi quietly thanks Yukio, trying to hide her blush and excitement. Yukio giggles and pats Aoi on the head.

“Not a problem. I’m guessing you’re a really big fan of *King Arthur*, huh?” Yukio asks. Aoi gets slightly embarrassed and replies.

“Y-Yeah... Kind of weird a girl like me likes his history, huh...?” Yukio giggles again, giving Aoi a comforting reply.

“No, not really. I like *King Arthur* too. In fact, it’s the reason why I chose the *Holy Grail*.”

“Wait, really?”

“Yep! Now go on, hold it. But you only get 30 seconds.” Aoi looks at the grail briefly before holding it.

She felt rust on her hands, but doesn't mind it as she looks at the golden yet rusted chalice in awe. Aoi turns around to look at Misaki and Hana, who were both smiling and giving the former a thumbs up. Aoi then looks at the grail once more, only to notice a small sigil blended in with the rust.

Aoi looks closer at the sigil, finding very small letters in English on the sigil as well. She then quietly whispers it to herself.

“By the authority of the wizard and his king, whoever truly worthy of this chalice's power shall become the king's successor...” Aoi curiously reads it, not focusing on the crowd. Soon after, Yukio snaps her fingers in front of Aoi's face, making her snap back to reality.

“Time to put the grail back, kiddo.” Aoi nods and puts the grail back on the display before Yukio puts the casing back on.

“Alright, time for your lucky gift bag and free meal at the café.” Yukio grabs a bag and coupon from a nearby box and hands it to Aoi. “Have a good day!”

Aoi bows respectfully before proceeding to walk off the stage, only to stop midway and drop her bag and coupon on the floor. Yukio notices this and approaches her slowly.

“Um, you alright?” Aoi's hearing becomes muffled as she looks around dizzily, seeing an “aura of blue light” around everyone she looks at.

“Aoi, are you alright?” Misaki concerningly asked, Aoi looks at her and Hana all before collapsing on the ground unconsciously.

“AOI!!!” Misaki and Hana screamed, rushing to her unconscious body.

Time Placement: 6:27pm, September 2021.

Location: The Utsumi Siblings' Apartment

A few hours later, Aoi opens her eyes, waking up in a daze. She gets up, looking around slowly.

“Where... am I...?” Aoi asked herself before realizing she was in her bed, with Misaki and Hana asleep on the bed with her. “I'm home...?” The former then gets out of bed, walking out of her room and sees the clock.

“How long was I out for...?” She sits on her couch, feeling a headache in her brain as if her mind was breaking apart. “Urgh...”

Aoi pulls out her phone, finding multiple missed texts from “Big Sis Mia”. She awkwardly smiled at her phone before making a call.

“Um... He-”

“AOI! Oh thank god, I was worried! How are you, what happened?! Misaki told me what happened in general but I need to hear exactly what happened from you and-“

“Big Sis! Calm down... I'm fine now. I just have a slight headache, that's all.”

“Slight?! You fell unconscious in the middle of a museum! Just tell me what happen!” Mia yelled loudly on the phone with a worried tone. Aoi sighs and walks to the balcony, looking at the sunset.

“I-I... Well... I don’t really know. I just felt dizzy all of a sudden and had a headache, with my vision becoming all blurry and then it all went black. I really can’t explain, but that’s what I remember. I’m sorry for worrying you...” Aoi spoke sadly.

“Do you need me to come back home? I know you said you were fine with me going for abroad for my internship for a few months, but I can cut early and come back home if you need me to.” Mia worriedly spoke the idea, causing Aoi to panic at the thought of her sister leaving internship just to come back for her.

“Nonono-! You don’t need to come back home, just continue your internship! Misaki and Hana are with me so I’ll be fine!” Mia sighs.

“Alright, if you say so... Just take care of yourself, alright, Little Sis?”

“Yeah, I know... Love you, Big Sis.”

“I love you too. Take care, I’ll try to get back soon!”

“I-I’ll be waiting...” Aoi hangs up the phone and goes to the couch, lying down while covering her face in depressing embarrassment.

“God, what is wrong with me, why do I keep worrying everyone when I try to be normal, I’m so stupid...” She turns to the side, staring at her reflection on the TV screen. The reflection abnormally blinks, slightly scaring Aoi.

“...Huh...?” Aoi gets up and walks to the TV screen, looking at it closer.

“*Looks like the weak scaredy cat finally woke up.*” The reflection suddenly spoke, scaring Aoi extremely as she dropped to the ground startled.

“W-W-W-W-W-What the-?! Is my own reflection talking?!” Aoi screamed and yelled as her reflection gave a smug smile.

“*Heh.*” Suddenly Misaki and Hana dash out of Aoi’s bedroom, seeing Aoi on the floor.

“Aoi! What happened?!” Misaki dashes to Aoi and helps her up, with the latter still in a panic.

“My r-r-r-r-reflection... I-I-I-I-It spoke and moved on its own!!!” Aoi pointed at the TV screen, which Misaki and Hana looked at only to find nothing odd about it.

“Um... Aoi, are you sure it’s not just your imagination?” Hana asked, staring at the screen.

“It was real, I swear! It moved and talked suddenly, and in a smug tone that was the complete opposite of how I speak!” Aoi shook Misaki while hyperventilating. The latter then grabs Aoi and stops her.

“Calm down! Calm down! Deep breathes, Aoi. Deep breathes...” Aoi slowly breathes a few times, regaining her composure before sitting on the couch.

“Sorry, but... I swear I saw it move...”

“Maybe you’re just tired and your brain is playing tricks?” Misaki sits beside Aoi, comforting her with a pat on the head.

“Maybe... What happened at the museum anyway?”

“Well... You just suddenly collapsed on stage, and Ms. Yousei called medics to bring you to the museum’s emergency room. After that, we decided to bring you back home.”

“But... Why were you asleep with me on my bed then?”

“I... Um... Both me and Hana decided to stay with you to make sure nothing bad happened...” Misaki awkwardly twirled her fingers blushing with Aoi unsurprised. She then suddenly hug Misaki, surprising the latter.

“Thank you.” Said Aoi with a smile before Hana joins the hug by hugging the two from the back of the couch. Misaki sighs and hugs the two.

“So, uh... What happened to my gift bag and coupon?” Aoi asked, with Hana giving a smug expression before pointing at Aoi’s dining table.

“We used it and bought take-out for your dinner, while I paid for mine and Misaki’s dinner while she bought our ice creams!” Said Hana smugly as if she was proud of it. Aoi and Misaki awkwardly smiled, with Aoi patting Hana on the head.

“Thank you to you too.” Hana giggled happily before dragging the two off the couch to the dining table.

“Let’s eat already! I wanna eat my ice cream already!”

“Alright alright!”

“Hehe.” As the trio all sit down at the dining table, the reflection of Aoi walks into visible view on the TV’s reflection surface. It smiles while looking at Aoi being happy with the two, before it walks away disappearing.

Time Placement: 5:47am, September 2021.

Location: Tokyo Rekishi Museum

As the shining moonlight shined into the museum through the roof, a security guard walks around the museum, looking around.

“Good, nothing off around here. Better get ready to end my shift.” The guard talked to himself before leaving to the staff room, before hearing footsteps.

“Wha- Who’s there?!” He looks around, before noticing a masked girl with messy blonde hair standing in the dark corner.

“Who are you?!” The girl stood silent, staring at the guard.

“You have 5 seconds to answer before I use force!” The guard pulls out a stun gun and aims at the girl. The latter continues to stare at the guard, giving off a creepy demeanor as she turns her neck creepily.

“T-That’s it!” The guard shoots his stun gun at the girl. She dodges and dashes towards the guard, impaling him in the chest with her sharp heel. The blood splatters across the girl’s clothes as she pulls her heel out, the guard’s body drops to the ground with a loud splatter that echoes throughout the museum.

“...” The girl wipes the blood on her hand off on the walls, walking towards the Arthurian History exhibition. She enters the room, looking around before seeing a statue of a woman and a staff below it. She then looks at the display’s description and reads it to herself.

“...The treacherous witch of *Camelot*, half-brother to *King Arthur*, and mother of the one who ended the history of the *Knights of the Round Table*. For she is *Morgan le Fay*... Formerly known as ‘*Morgana Pendragon*’.” The girl then breaks the display casing with her heel and grabs the staff.

She walks around even further, before reaching a display casing covered in a cloth. She pulls the cloth off, revealing it to be the Holy Grail. The girl pulls the glass casing off and puts it on the floor gently, she then grabs the grail and puts it on the floor along with the staff.

“It’s time.” The girl pulls out a knife, cutting her wrist slightly. Her wrists starts to drip blood inside the cup of the grail, the grail then starts to vibrate oddly before the blood glows.

The blood then flows out of the grail, causing the girl to step back as it circles around the grail until it looked like a abnormal circle with the staff in it. The grail flies into the air, with the blood all coming together and forms a human-shaped “blood cocoon”.

The cocoon shatters, with a naked unconscious girl with pink hair falling out of it. The masked girl goes and grabs a nearby cloth, putting it on the naked girl as she wakes up.

“Ugh... Where... Am I...?” The girl gets up dizzily before noticing the masked girl and the fact that she was naked (and small). The naked girl blushes bright red and grabs the cloth on her and covers her body entirely, glaring at the masked girl.

“Who are you?! Why am I so small?! And WHERE ARE WE-“ The masked girl covers her mouth, silencing her.

“...Are you Morgan Le Fay?” The masked girl asked.

“Of course! Who else could I be?!”

“Good, looked like that myth was right.” The masked girl talked to herself as Morgan frowned. The latter then notices her staff on the ground and picks it up.

“*Aurora*... I don’t know who you are, but you better explain or so help me!” Morgan aims her staff at the masked girl, attempting to charge a offensive spell but fails to do so, only resulting in a small spark of fire appearing.

“W-Wha...?!” Morgan became shocked, hitting her staff in frustration. The masked girl watched silently Morgan’s frustration before sighing and hits her in the head.

“Be quiet. We’re leaving.” The masked girl grabs the grail, walking away with Morgan following.

“H-Hey! You better explain everythi-“

“I will, but later. Now shut up.”

“Why you little...! I have you know I’m older than you by a extreme amount so treat me with respect!”

“Yeah, do treat little Ms. Fairy Witch with some respect, will you?”

“Yeah! ...Wait, wha-?” Morgan turns around before being blasted with a ball of fire in her face, knocking her to the ground before the grail gets pulled magically out of the masked girl’s hand. A man clothed in white catches the grail, and the masked girl turns around to see the man giving a smug smile.

“Hello there, little misses.” Morgan gets up from the floor and wipes the burn marks off her face before looking to see the man.

“...Merlin...! Wait, WHY DO YOU HAVE CLOTHES?!” Morgan growled and glares at him as he continues to give a smug smile.

“Generated them with my magic, little doofus. Nice to meet you... Um... Who are you?” Merlin awkwardly asked, making Morgan frown with annoyance.

“It’s Morgan. MORGAN! LE! FAY!” Morgan yelled out loud, making the masked girl hit her in the head again. “Ow! Stop doing that!”

“...Pfft...”

“What?” Morgan glared at Merlin before he starts to laugh.

“BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! You? Morgan?! A small child?! This is gold! HAHAAHAHAHAHA! This can’t get more humiliating! HAHAAHAHAHAHA-” He laughs loudly as Morgan frowned in anger, grabbing the nearby painting of Merlin himself and throws it at him, knocking him to the floor unconscious.

“Where did he even come from...?!”

“Most likely from the overflow of my blood in the grail.” Morgan stared at the girl confused.

“Your what?” They both then hear the museum siren going off, confusing Morgan even further.

“WHAT IS THAT NOISE?!” The masked girl then carries Morgan all of a sudden, startling her.

“Wha- Put me down!” The girl then runs off to the backdoor of the museum.

A few minutes later, Yukio bursts into the museum with police officers, noticing the still-living but heavily bleeding guard below the activated alarm button.

“Akito! Please wake up!” The guard opens his eyes slowly, struggling to even make a move.

“Ugh... Di...rec...tor...?”

“Oh thank god! What happened?!”

“A... Girl... with blonde hair... She was wearing a mask and stabbed me with really sharp heels... She went to the Arthurian Exhibition...” The guard then falls unconscious once more, with the police moving in to bandage the guard up with Yukio backing away.

She then runs off to the Arthurian Exhibition and finds Merlin on the floor, with the casing for Morgan’s staff shattered and the Holy Grail in Merlin’s hand.

“...So Utsumi Aoi was the activator...” Yukio quietly talked to herself, looking at the mess in the exhibition.

Time Placement: 11:16pm, September 2021.

Location: The Utsumi Siblings' Apartment

As Aoi toss and turns in her bed, visions of Merlin and Morgan fighting flashes through her head. Her expression changes to fear as more visions flash through her eyes. Another vision of the Holy Grail appears, and then suddenly, she sees a vision of being stabbed in the chest by Mordred.

Aoi wakes up screaming in extreme fear, looking down at her chest and holds it tight before breathing in and out.

“...What was that...?!” She gets up from her bed, walking to the toilet and looks in the mirror. She stares at herself and holds her chest tightly again. After a moment, she lets go and brushes her teeth. After finishing brushing, she takes a warm shower.

As she showers, she thinks back to both what happened yesterday and her visions, remembering the aura of blue light that surrounded everyone before she fainted, her own reflection, and the oddness of the visions she saw.

“...Stop! Stop! Stop thinking about them, Aoi! You know Misaki and Hana don't want you to get scared about these random things you keep seeing! You gotta stay strong!” Aoi slapped herself twice with a strong motivated expression.

Soon, she gets out of the shower. She puts her clothes on and blow-dries her hair in front of a mirror in the living room. As she continues to blow-dry her hair, she then notices her reflection moving slightly abnormally. She pays it no mind before it suddenly speaks once again.

“Look at Princess Aoi, relying on her shining knights in armor Misaki and Hana all day long. How's your morning been going?” Said the reflection. Aoi screamed at the top of her lungs and falls to the floor, stuttering.

“A-A-A-A-A-Again?! W-Why am I hallucinating?!” Aoi shouted. The reflection chuckled, giving a dark smile.

“You're not hallucinating, I can assure you very well. I am you, and you are me.” Aoi's reflection spoke in a wise yet malicious tone. Aoi gets up, albeit still frightened.

“W-W-Why can you talk...? You're my reflection, it makes no sense!”

“Nothing ever makes sense in this world, me. You know that very well. Call me... loa. Consider me as your guide.” loa chuckled. Aoi then hears screaming from outside her door. She turns to the mirror and notices her reflection is back to normal before running to her door and opening it.

She then finds one of her neighbor cornered by a “gremlin-like” monster. Aoi, by instinct, grabs the chair in her living room and smashes it across the monster, knocking them off the hallway balcony.

“What's going on?!” Aoi asked her neighbor.

"I don't know! But we need to evacuate quickly!" The neighbor runs away. Aoi was confused, but soon brushes it off to let her panic rush in when the gremlin monster flies back up to the balcony. The monster attacks head-first, making Aoi dodge and run into her apartment.

Aoi holds the broken chair stool in her hands, hiding behind her couch. The monster walks in, looking around aggressively. Aoi then sits, hyperventilating.

"Oh god, oh why, what the heck is happening?! What IS that thing?!" Aoi then felt breathing above her. She slowly looked up, seeing the gremlin monster looking at her before it roars viciously.

"RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!!!!!!!!!"

"AAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Aoi screamed at the top of her lungs, more louder than ever. She immediately stabs the gremlin in the head with the stool, and grabs her vase and smashes it in the monster's head before running to her sister's study room.

"What the f*ck, what the f*ck, what the f*ck?!" Aoi quietly spoke fully in English while in a panic, hiding under her sister's table. She then hears a shattering of a door and squeezes herself tighter. As she held her breath, she then heard a loud crashing noise and then complete silence.

Aoi slowly peeked out of the table, seeing the monster smashed into the wall and Yukio standing at the door with a mechanical-looking baseball bat in hand and the rusty *Excalibur* on her back.

"U-Ummm... Hi?" Aoi anxiously waved. Yukio notices and waves back.

"Hi Hi~! Good, you're still alive." Aoi gets out from under the table, extremely confused.

"Um... Thank you? But how did you know where I live?! And what is happening?!" Aoi asked desperately.

"I got it from your lucky draw entry. And I'll explain later with the idiotic wizard later, but we need to mo-" The surrounding shakes. Aoi and Yukio then look outside the door to see a group of the same gremlin monsters from before, along with a more supreme looking monster colored green.

"T-There's more?!" Aoi asked Yukio while holding her shirt.

"W-Well... Not to drop the whole situation on you but they're kind of targeting you..."

"ME?!" Aoi shouted, causing the monsters to hear them.

"Uh oh. Time to move!" Yukio grabs Aoi and dashes out of the study room, jumping out of the apartment balcony.

"I DON'T WANT TO DIE!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Aoi screamed as Yukio raises her hand out, with a glowing symbol generating around her palm before it launches to the ground. Yukio and Aoi fall on the symbol, landing safely.

"Don't worry, you're safe with me!" Yukio assures Aoi before they run off again.

“J-Just who are you?!” Aoi asked panicking, as the monsters jump out of the balcony unharmed. The green monster throws a “potion-like” object at the two, exploding and blasting them into a corner.

“Owowowow! That really hurts!” Yukio gets up from the floor, and notices Aoi on the floor in a state of despair.

“What is even going on anymore... Why is this happening to me... Why is my life so cursed...” Aoi despairingly asked herself as the monsters approached the two. Yukio holds her bat in hand, getting ready to strike back until Merlin runs in, blasting the monsters with multiple spells.

“Yukio!”

“About time, Merlin! You have the driver?” Yukio asked as Merlin runs to the two, with the latter noticing Aoi on the floor.

“Is that the girl you were talking about? The one who ‘activated the grail’?” Yukio nods.

“Activated... the grail...? What are you talking about...” Aoi asked while still in despair. Yukio then pulls her up from the floor.

“No time to explain, sorry! Just bear with us and we’ll talk later!” Yukio then grabs the device in Merlin’s hand and puts it on Aoi’s waist, causing a belt to wrap around her waist.

“**EntakuDriver!**” The device shouted the name out, causing Aoi to spring out of her despair and notice the driver on her waist.

“W-W-What is this?! Get it off me!” Aoi tries to pull the belt off but fails. Yukio then pulls out a KnightBlade, activating it.

“**King!**” Yukio then spins the wheel on the driver and inserts the KnightBlade in, pulling down the lever.

“**Salvareal Up!**”

“Salvareal?! What the heck?!” Aoi frighteningly asked as a series of castle walls blast out of the driver, hitting the monsters back as the walls spiral around Aoi, turning to armor.

“W-What is happening?!”

“Sorry! But we’ll explain after this ends!”

“Wha-?!” The armor then slams onto Aoi, cutting her off.

“**King! Blade! To Protect! To Save! Kamen Rider! King Arthur!**” The driver announced as Aoi stood motionlessly. Yukio then poked her in the arm, causing her to move immediately. She looked around, and notices Merlin and Yukio along with Excalibur. She then looks at her body momentarily before talking.

“...I see. So this girl is the one?” She abnormally spoke in a manly voice towards Merlin, with the latter bowing.

“Yes, my king. She was the one who activated the grail.”

“I see. And you are?”

“Yukio. Yousei Yukio. Welcome to Japan in 2021, King Arthur.” Yukio bowed, with Excalibur in hand. “Arthur” grabs Excalibur and holds it up to his head as the rust fades, returning the sword to its former glory as it shines in the sunlight.

“Thank you, Ms. Yousei.” Arthur turns to the creatures as they get up, growling at “him”.

“Now then, fiends! You dare endanger my hostess’ life?! Then you shall pay dearly for it! As the *Frenchmen* would say... Engarde!” Arthur charges in, slashing down the gremlin monsters single handedly one by one.

He moves about the field elegantly, dodging the attacks the monsters try to dish out at him and attacks further. He then reaches the green creature, attacking it as it steps back in pain. The creature then conjures another one of its potion bombs from its hands, throwing them at Arthur.

The latter knocks the bombs back at the creature with Excalibur, essentially parrying them. They explode, causing the monster to be blasted back.

“That creature resembles the alchemists of the old times...” Yukio commented as Arthur strikes the monster multiple times with his sword, eventually knocking it down to the ground.

“Now then, let us finish this!” Arthur sheathes his sword and pulls the lever on his driver. The driver then starts to play “standby music” as Arthur readies into position. The monster gets up confused, looking at Arthur before he pulls the lever down again, jumping up into the sky.

“King! RoundTabling Finish!” Arthur’s right leg charges with blue swirling energy. He then flies down at the monster, kicking straight at it and pierces through, landing on the ground. The monster explodes from the impact, dropping a “KnightBlade” on the floor as Arthur turns to look at the fire from the explosion.

Misaki and Hana run into the field, shouting out loud.

“Aoi!!! Aoi!!! Where are you?!” Arthur hears this and turns to look at the two as Yukio and Merlin run to him. He then pulls out the KnightBlade from the driver, essentially de-transforming. Aoi regains her senses, looking around in panic.

“What happened?! Where am I?! Why do I have a belt on my waist?!” Aoi asked Yukio quickly, the latter chuckles.

“I think I should explain what’s going on now...”

“AOI!!!!!!!!!!!!” Misaki and Hana tackle-hugs Aoi, frightening the latter. “Thank god you’re alright!”

“Misaki?! Hana?! I thought you both were at school!”

“We were! But the school evacuated, and we left to find you after we called our parents to check in on them since you were alone.” Misaki explained.

“Hey, who’s the funny looking man in the white robe?” Hana asked, pointing at Merlin.

“Augh! Excuse me, missy!” Merlin sarcastically asked, until everyone noticed a armored man walk up to Aoi. The latter was confused, but was frightened as the man stares down at her from above. Misaki and Hana stand in front of Aoi, glaring at the man.

