

SENSITI

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Dedication

I dedicate this book to Carlos Reyes, my case nurse manager. He is very much alive and well. I also want to dedicate it to the Manga community. My book will flourish outside the common cliché genres of Isekai, Harem, and Shonen. This book is built differently!

*“What’s the point of being an immortal magician
if you can’t even wash your own underwear?”*

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Preface

This novel is a work of fiction, any of the characters' names and habits are coincidental. Any resemblance to real-world events is purely speculative and does not portray the beliefs or feelings of the Author. Proceed with caution.

Sensiti is a work of art that I have been engrossed with for the last year and a half, it was actually ten years of planning. Why did it take ten years to actually write it? Personal reasons. I should add that this novel is more than twice what I can normally handle. I did it because I was tired of the same old generic content from books and Manga.

I decided to show the world what I truly find interesting, with a lot of touches from Manga culture like Taoist, Magic Mana, Swordsmanship, and special abilities. I should also address the fact that there are a lot of serious topics within this novel that depict sexual, violence, disabilities, poverty, and spiritual concepts deemed for an older audience.

The characters that you may find, like the ones with disabilities for example. Empower the overall story in such a way even with the little impact that they made, without their presence, this story cannot be told. Sensiti ... is one of them!

Prologue

An Egyptian woman with extravagant garments entered the Pyramid of Giza in the year 500 AD. There she saw a man meditating in white robes. Each inhaled of air was charged with the power of the Pyramids. A secret only he knew.

The woman kneeled down on one knee while her fist touched the ground.

“Lord Sensiti, I have returned from the journey I set out with your orders.”

“I told you not to call me Lord.”

“I’m sorry.”

He did not respond, there was a pause. “Was there news of my friend? The one and only, the irredeemable from which I have learned the most.”

“Yes, Sir Sensiti, your friend who you wanted to make the successor Priest, was deaf and blind by the time I arrived.”

“Impossible! He was and is the greatest Magician to ever live.”

“My deepest apologies, I was moments late from his final breath. I should bury the body under the Sanctuary.”

“It truly is a day to lament, I was too reckless thinking he would live forever.”

The woman lifted her head while the man lamented in silence.

“What should we do now?”

The man continued with his meditation. “Now we wait.”

“Wait for what?”

“Until my friend reincarnates again.”

“How long will that take us?”

“Who knows?” The woman knew this man was patient, but how long would that patience last, she would only understand that if she could feel the profoundness of his meditation.

Chapter 1: Fleeting Memories

Did I mention that it was raining?

There was a funeral, not just any funeral. It was my funeral.

Funny.

The thing is, there were only rocks inside the casket. They never found my body. But what was more surprising about all these. It's who was crying for me.

All my classmates from elementary.

The bullies were within immediate reach, bawling their eyes out.

Why were the bullies so thrown off? By my sudden Death? I don't know. But they were there.

Maybe it was because of something inside them, a part that was pushing them forward ... was suddenly disappearing.

My nemesis Samuel was rich. Or should I say, the wealthiest kid I ever met? He was at my funeral, too. His butler was holding an umbrella for him. They both were far away from the crowd, ready to hop on the limousine that was next to them.

It was Samuel who was of service to the Police, with his money, to seek me. The bullies helped look for me independently. They all did. Day and night, people all over town searched for me.

However, their efforts were to no avail. I had vanished.

If you want to know how this came to pass, I must tell you a little story.

Year approximately 500 AD near Britain.

It was the year when a young man enlisted in the army. This young man was surveying for recognition. He had a thirst for becoming stronger and stronger. No matter the cost, he was almost like Goku's personality from the DBZ anime. Never backing down from a fight, and always brainstorming for new methods for training.

He made accomplishments and was 'promoted' to lieutenant. During this period, he met a girl he was intrigued by. He made some bonding relationships. They were all from the army.

During the peaceful days, he trained his body to the limit exhausting all his strength. Surpassing all limitations. Fast forward to many years down the road. This man had slain many Generals of many nations. He is not a young man anymore. Because he now has made a name for himself. Slowly, becoming a legend.

"Is there no one as strong as me?" he shouted to the heavens. Searching for new rivals. Found nothing to push him to his new limit.

Later that year he got word from the Vatican. The pope was looking for the Holy Grail. This new mission was entrusted to this man. However, no matter where he inspected, he could not find the Holy Grail.

He got word that a neighbouring country had a map leading to the Holy Grail. Because of this, this man recruited his army and waged war throughout the land. There was nobody strong enough to oppose him anyway, so why bother having mercy.

After massacring nations, decapitating kings, and making forest fires. He finally found a merchant that would trade his map for a great sum of money. But this young man had to prevent others from taking the Holy Grail, so he killed the merchant to clear all traces.

The map showed a route to a cave outside the city of a neighbouring country. He took twelve of his most powerful warriors and headed for the cave.

“We will be the first ones to get the Holy Grail Yay,” they shouted.

The cave was hard to enter. Wolves and bears were guarding the cave. The man in charge slain the animals and went deeper into the cave.

The doors were heavy, so heavy it took six of them to open the doors. Once opened, they could not believe what they found. Countless treasures and, most importantly, they found 'me' drinking wine from the Holy Grail while I sat on a chair with my feet up on a table.

“Who are you?” Their minds could not comprehend.

This was my past life. At this point, I was an old man of seventy-one. I was blind in one eye and had a fake diamond eye. Meanwhile, my eye was coloured a little blue. There was a scar of a line that went across my diamond eye.

“We are asking ... Who are you?” The man charged at me, with the marble that I had made. I shot it with magic. It pierced through his skull so fast that the blood went straight to his allies.

Did I forget to mention I can use magic?

The companions were enchanted. The most powerful warrior that ever-existed dies under a nameless magician, me. Of course, they thought of me as a warrior because magic as you know, does not exist in this reality. Magic had long ceased to exist since the age of Atlantis, now reappearing once again. I was merely a vessel carrying a power untapped by anyone.

They charged at me with their swords and their spears, but I dodged them. I do not know how this will end because this is just a memory of my past life.

If you are wondering, how do I know a past life? Then you and I are wondering the same thing. It is because of these memories that I disappeared from elementary school. The reason why my bullies could not find me.

Only time will tell how all this came to be.

Chapter 2: How It All Began

The day began like no other, it was the first day of grade five in the city of Silver Spring in Maryland. A community near Washington DC. It was a sunny day with clear blue sky.

In this Elementary School, Yuan sat down at the back because he has the habit of picking his nose unconsciously. He doesn't like people looking at him when he does that, it's awkward.

The new students started showing up, Yuan high five some of his friends who kept coming by. He instinctively started scanning the room for some girls. There was a particular girl who attracted attention.

It was Cristal, she is mute and can't communicate other than using Sign Language. It's a tough call because her best friend Abigail is blind. The biggest mystery is that no one knows how they communicate, they giggle, the professor was yet to come.

Rene is a boy who can't stay put, he couldn't resist the temptation and approached the two girls.

"What are you guys talking about?"

"We are talking about Lisa, that whore has been hanging out more with the boys all the time she's been in school," said Abigail.

It was true. Lisa came in looking rough, her hair was a mess and there were stains on her clothes. All the other kids were making fun of her. There seemed to be a rumour floating around about Lisa, that she was seeking attention from the boys and that she would do anything for them.

Yuan seemed concerned about this rumour. Yuan was in charge of doing homework for his classmates if he got a share of the lunch or got paid a certain amount. He was busy doing that most of the time, he can't be worried about some girl.

Suddenly a limousine parked in the school parking spot. All the kids are astonished and stared out the window ledge. While this odd situation was happening, Yuan arise from his chair and put a note on Lisa's desk. When she returned, she read the note and it said, "You can work for me, I'll feed you."

The teacher entered the room, put his notes on his desk, and started introducing himself. Everything seemed to go according to plan until the teacher went silent for a moment. He lifted his chin and began by saying.

"We have two new students who are a bit special and they come from far away."

"Are they special like Crystal and Abigail?" asked one of the students.

"No." The teacher sighed. "They're special in their way. Let me introduce them to you."

A teen came in a suit and tie. "Hi, my name is Samuel. Nice to meet you." Samuel had short light blue spiky hair, he had a faded haircut on the sides and was wearing a piercing in one of his ears. His style was so elegant that everyone suspected something was up.

The teacher smiled. "I've to say to all of you to treat Samuel with the utmost respect, his IQ is 300. He is the smartest person in the whole country. Probably the whole world."

Everyone's view shattered as they turned to each other with confused looks on their faces, as if an intricate spell had been broken in front of them. They seemed to understand that he was smart, above average, but to say he was the most intelligent person in the whole country, even in the world? it was outrageous.

Samuel started scanning the classroom, already decided to conquer this place.

Soon Samuel's eyes met Yuan's eyes, who was looking at him very intently. Samuel was very confident in his ability to judge people at a first glance. However, he wasn't sure what kind of person he was. Something about Yuan spoke of mystery and boredom.

At that moment, Samuel decided to sit beside Rene, way at the back. He chose this seat because he can see very clearly and can make judgments without being judged himself.

"And up next, one very special student I want everyone to respect," said the teacher.

They witness the unthinkable, a student entered the room. Not just any student, but a wounded student. He's covered in bandages from head to toe and resembled a mummy. He appeared very tired of living, and he seemed to be dragging an IV with blood transfusion.

"Let me introduce you to Cain. He has a very sensitive condition, where he needs to renew his blood every so often or his wounds will reopen. His skin doesn't recover like most people, and it's better if you never touch him."

"Hi, my name is Cain. I will be in your care."

Cain sat down next to Yuan. Once he sat down their gazes collided by accident. Yuan was the first to look away, but strangely, Cain continued to stare at him. As if he had figured something out.

Soon after the class began, they all followed the instructions.



After school, Lisa met Yuan at the gate.

"Why did you give me this note? Do you think I need your help? I don't."

"But you are being bullied by your other classmates."

"Don't get involved, it will just make things harder for you."

As soon as Yuan was about to speak. He was interrupted.

"She said you are on the way, leave her be. We got business with you."

Yuan turned around, there were three grade-eight kids, looking at him.

"Do I know you?" said Yuan, rather confused.

Lisa has had enough bullying for today, she knew it's bad news and decided to leave.

The three kids didn't mind her leaving, they just wanted to talk to Yuan.

"We heard you can do homework for students. Do you think you can do grade eight history homework?"

"Yeah, I know some history. But I'll have to see it for myself to decide if I can do it or not."

The three teenagers handed over their homework. Yuan took a good look and spoke.
“Yes, I can do it.”

“We will be back tomorrow, be ready.”

As soon as they were about to leave, Yuan stopped them. “Wait a minute, what about my pay?” He confronted them.

“Ah, we forgot about your pay.” Out of nowhere, the leader punched Yuan in the guts with all his might. Yuan kneeled from the impact.

“There’s my pay. Do you need more?”

Yuan restored his breath and got up, threw the homework in the air, and started running away.

“Let’s get him, boys. Don’t lose him.”

Yuan was running between houses and jumping backyards. They got closer to him; he was just eleven years old. The grade eights didn’t give up, Yuan was running out of air to breathe.

At some point Yuan decided to go back to school and tell the teachers, but because he was too slow getting there he got caught.

The leader grabbed him by the front collar and lifted him. Yuan’s tip-toeing while he got punched in the face. “Will you do my homework?” Yuan spat on his face. “Never.”

He then got punched in the belly again. “Will you do my homework? Say yes or you will know what’s coming to you.”

“No,” repeated Yuan.

All the other teenagers ganged up on him and started punching and kicking him.

During this commotion a booming voice penetrated the ears of these teenagers, it was so loud that the windows broke from the nearby buildings.

They all stopped in their tracks and looked in the direction of the voice. Yuan was badly injured, but he still managed to muster some strength to see.

It was Cain, dragging his IV.

When he got to where they were, they all looked at him perplexed. He looked just like a mommy.

“Get lost, this is between this midget and me,” said the leader.

“Yeah, that’s right, it’s none of your business,” yelled another.

This one, in particular, was feeling like punching him and so he swung his fists at him. However, Cain easily dodged his opponent. The other kid that wasn’t doing anything decided he too wanted to swing his fists at Cain, but Cain effortlessly dodged that too.

The leader let go of Yuan and began to throw a series of fists directed at Cain. However, it was useless, Cain was just too good at dodging. Any particular punch that almost connected was met with a defence. During this barricade, Cain blocked some of the punches and swiftly with footwork ignored the bully and made his way to where Yuan was.

“Get up, you need to go home before they trace where you live.”

“Okay ... Thank you,” said Yuan.

Cain nodded. "You are welcome." Just when he said that, the leader of the bullies squished his IV and the blood that was going to Cain burst.

"You dare." Cain was furious.

"This is what happens when you—" Before he finished his sentence Cain's punch went into this teen gut and out he went flying upwards. This was due to Cain's overwhelming strength. The other two bullies lifted their heads looking for their leader. Five seconds later a sudden Boom can be heard. They searched for where this sound came from. And soon realized that meters away the leader of the bullies landed on top of a car. They left to find help.

Yuan was mesmerized. "How did you do that? He didn't even land in the same space as us. He went flying miles away. That should be impossible."

"It's not impossible, as long as you know how to use Qi you can do anything."

"Qi? Isn't that like from the Movies and Mangas." Yuan seemed puzzled.

"Correct," affirmed Cain.

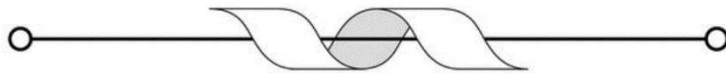
"And how did you make the windows break?"

"I just put some Qi in my vocal cords."

Yuan thought that the person who taught Cain how to use that power must be very cool.

"Who taught you that?" inquired Yuan.

"You did." And with that Cain left. This response did not make sense. How was that possible? Yuan did not remember ever learning this ability. He went home questioning himself.



At the house, Cain arrived. He entered quietly and found his adoptive mother in bed.

"How was the first day of school?" she questioned.

"I have bad news, mother." He looked at the burst IV.

"The blood transfusion you gave me, I think it's not going to be enough."

"I'm sorry, my dear, I don't think I can give you any more blood or I will die. Giving you my last bit of blood has left me in bed."

"I know. I'm sorry it had to come to this. You are the only person I've found with my type of blood in a long time. Do you regret having me as an adopted Son?"

"No, I don't."

Cain was disappointed in himself. "Let me make a few phone calls and maybe I can sort this out."

He grabbed the phone and made a call. Within minutes there were men in suits waiting for him outside.

"Sir, you finally called us."

"Let's go to the lake," suggested Cain. They travel on foot to the lake, on their way there they got to see the blue sky turned grim as if it was a call for unprecedented times ahead. At the lake, Cain sat down on a rock while the men in suits remained standing.

“Have you finally decided to work for the Government?” asked the man.

Cain stared at the sunset. “No, I called because my blood transfusion broke. I need help getting more blood.”

“Then why not join the Government, you already know once you join you will get a blood bank and people to take care of you. Don’t you know this already?”

“I can’t, I just found my master,” explained Cain.

“Does this have anything to do with you joining an elementary school? I don’t know your age, but I’m very sure you are older than me.”

“I’m undercover at the moment, you know that.”

“Yes, but still.”

“There’s someone in my school claiming to be 300 IQ intelligent. Is it your doing?”

“No, sir.”

“Then look into it.”

“Yes sir!” They all said in unison.

Chapter 3: The Bet

Yuan went back to school as if nothing had happened. Lisa knew something did happen to Yuan because he came back to school with a sore face. The other students just thought that maybe he got into a fight with other students. However, the teacher knew for a fact that Yuan would never get into a losing fight.

Cain didn't say anything, and Yuan just put it under the rugs. The days went by quickly while Yuan's face cleared up, and now it was midterm. There was a new subject of Math added to the class. It was this subject where Yuan shined the most. The teacher said, "Who can answer this question?" Yuan raised his hand.

The very next day. "Can anyone answer this?" Yuan had his hand up yet again.

For the following days, Yuan would raise his hand, and took the initiative to answer.

However, there was a fateful day when the teacher said, "This one is a little hard one, who can answer it." And it was then that Yuan, as confident as ever, raised his hand. The teacher proclaimed. "Go ahead, Samuel." And Samuel got up and answered the question. Yuan looked back at Samuel; how could this be. He thought he raised his hand fast enough, but it was useless.

We don't know how or why, but Yuan felt a little jealous. Samuel had taken his spotlight. From that point on, whenever the teacher said, "Who can answer this?" Yuan would raise his hand, but Samuel would beat him at it, raising it even faster. This frustrated Yuan beyond measure.

The lunch bell started ringing. "Make sure to review your homework," replied the teacher.

The students went to lunch, but Yuan went to read a book in the library. It was a book about quantum physics. It deals with concepts that Yuan barely understood. Just when he thought he would get a quiet, serene time. He witnesses as someone snatched the book out of his hand. The person who did this deed was none other than Samuel.

"Can a kid like you even understand this material? And you are sitting on my spot."

Yuan was enraged. "How audacious of you to take my book. You bastard, give it back."

"I'm sorry, I can't. These books are too precious to be used as a playground for kids. Has the teacher permitted you to read this book?"

"I don't need permission," yelled Yuan, other students that were in the library established new rumours while looking.

Samuel gently placed the book on Yuan's chest and said, "You are beneath me; I'm not going to lower my level to yours."

And as he walked away, Yuan yelled, "What did you say, bastard? That I'm beneath you? You are also just a kid, what do you know?"

Samuel turned and looked at Yuan. "Age 11, name Yuan Champion. Parents Natasha and Gregory Champion, social insurance number of your parents 457 641 958 and 624 993 782. Their phone number is 551 694 4421 and your house is located on 25th avenue. You have a birthmark on your lower abdomen, you are afraid of spiders. You have two uncles and one aunt.

Your younger brother suffers from nightmares. Your family has an IQ of about 100, some of them don't pay taxes as often as they should. There's only one person in your family whose intelligence is above average, but we already know who that is, don't we? There's nothing about you that I don't know already, I even know the social security number of your post mailer. I don't collect this information just from you, I collect it from everyone. I'm gifted with a photographic memory." He got close to Yuan. "I know ... everything!" Samuel snapped his fingers while letting out a dark laugh.

Yuan stepped away. "That's something that anyone can learn with a little practice."

"Oh really?" Samuel continues. "Then tell me the first numbers from the telephone directory."

"That, I don't know."

Samuel made a satisfying face. "I'll tell you. It's 202 809 4551 and 202 339 0031 as well as 202 774 0089. I can quote you the entire directory by heart. I know the number of the mayor, the city counsellor. I know the number of Marisa, the girl you fell in love with within third grade. How's that for a change?"

"You ... Bastard!" Yuan yelled with all his might. But Samuel was. "Hahaha."

"How can you be so evil? Who told you I had a crush on Marisa?"

"It doesn't matter, what matters is that you will never catch up to me."

"Bullshit, I can do anything you can."

"Then prove it," affirmed Samuel.

"How?"

"Well ... let's see. If you can memorize five, no three pages of the phone directory in three days I will acknowledge you. It was a piece of cake for me. It only took me half a day to learn four hundred pages."

Yuan grounded his teeth; it was a combination of hate and respect. It was an incredible task, even for Yuan to memorize three pages of the telephone book.

"I will do it."

Samuel smirked. "Hehehe. All right, today is Friday. I will see you in three days." All the other kids heard him. Now it was up to him to prove himself, just like a wolf has to prove itself to his pack.

That day Yuan got home and frantically started looking for a telephone directory. Unfortunately, he couldn't find it.

"Mom! There's a homework study where I need a telephone book." His mother asked the neighbour if he had one. And to their surprise he did.

Yuan lay a hold of the telephone book to his room and started practicing repetition. Over and over Yuan repeated the telephone numbers. However, it was futile. He put his head down. He was sitting on his chair quietly when he heard a sound. Yuan got up and opened the door to his room. He saw his younger brother crossing the hallway and going downstairs as a somnambulist.

Whenever Yuan's younger brother goes full somnambulist, he usually tries to leave the house. In this situation, he did leave. Yuan ensued after him to make sure he didn't get lost.

It was at this point that we find out that Abigail resides closer to Yuan's house. She was outside getting fresh air when she felt footsteps. She was blind, but she wasn't stupid. John Luke, Yuan's brother, passed by an inch of Abigail as she went. "Here we go again." By then Yuan had caught up to him.

"I'm sorry, Abigail, I don't know how he got out."

"You're not as sorry as I am." And she gently pushes her sunglasses inwards. Hearing the crickets make noise. She contemplated the profound peace that is brought by the cold night. Abigail breathed in and out and spoke. "A little bit more fresh air, will I ever get used to my life?" She made herself company while the night of a full moon slowly drifted away.

Things are not looking good for Yuan, he only has a set amount of time to memorize the telephone book, but he is doing other things thanks to his younger brother. Will he ever learn his lesson?

Chapter 4: The Smarter in The Family

It was the second day of Yuan's challenge. He was starting to become desperate, with no clue of how to memorize the telephone numbers. He had only been able to memorize twenty phone numbers. However, that was because he spent all night memorizing after he got his brother home. Yuan began writing the telephone numbers on the wall with a permanent marker.

Two o'clock, then it was three. The hours were passing by and Yuan was not making any progress.

"No!" he yelled. His parents tell him to be quiet.

Yuan awaits and thinks. He got a hot chocolate and returned to his room to study those numbers again. He takes a good look at himself and whispers. "What should I do?" There's no way Yuan can win this challenge, why did he take it? For him, this was very reckless. No matter how Yuan looks at it. He will lose this challenge. It's impossible.

While Yuan contemplated his own existence and quietly rocking his chair, something happened. An idea, a solution. Not just any solution, a solution to his problem. Yuan smiled to himself.

He decided, that the only way to memorize three pages of the phone directory was if he acquired the help of his cousin. Whom Samuel had mentioned as the only person with an above-average IQ. If Samuel acknowledges Yuan's cousin, it was for a reason. It had to be him. Yuan didn't know anyone smarter than his own cousin. His cousin was fourteen and barely spoke to Yuan; they used to be best friends not too long ago. If there was a problem Yuan was facing. It was his cousin who provided the best advice.

Yuan packed some lunch and decided to take the bus to go to his cousin who lives in Washington Dc. While taking buses and using his savings to get there, Yuan ate a sandwich.



When he caught on to the house the uncle was startled, with fear creeping in and a strange amusement. Yuan told him to stay calm, he was just there to sleep over at his cousin's house. Before Yuan went upstairs to where his cousin was, his uncle told him there was a package in the mail for his cousin, and that Yuan should take it up to him.

Yuan agreed and took the package, it was a big one at that. Yuan went up the stairs while remembering how many trophies his cousin has won at science conventions. He thought that maybe it was a trophy or something to do with science.

He knocked on the door rather excited, not knowing what to expect, but his heart was pounding with uncertainty as he waited silently. His cousin opened the door and welcomed him.

"Hey, how's it going? Long time no see you." Expressed his cousin Francis.

"Yeah, long time no see as well. I came because I need a favour from you. But before that here's the package you received in the mail."