Izuku tries to talk to each of his classmates during the graduation party.
30 minutes.
Why do they all say the same
10 minutes.

I guess this is…Goodbye.

Soo, this is like a really recent Idea I had and I just had to share with everyone! I hope you guys enjoy this chapter.

Do not ask me to make chapters longer.
Do not ask me to update sooner.
You can ask when I update or my schedule if you are unsure.
This is a hobby, I have a life outside fics and once I start taking demands on making longer chapters or updating when you guys want it is a chore. And you will be surprised how quickly I will stop writing the moment it becomes that. I have a plan set out, so just wait for updates. I will get there eventually when I want too, not when you want too.
See the end of the work for more notes.
“Hey, Aoyama, Tokoyami, can we talk?” Izuku asked his most sparkling class mate, and his darkest classmate. He never would have expected them to be good friends by third year.

“Sorry, mon français, but we are a little busy.” Aoyama smiled.

“Maybe later Midoriya.” Tokoyami added.

“Ah, okay then.” Izuku nodded

~*~*~*~

“Hi guys, can I speak to you?” Izuku approached the Bakusquad. The relationship between him and Bakugo was better, not the best, but better then what it had ever been.

“What the fuck you want Deku, piss off.” Bakugo snarled.

“Maybe later Midoriya, grumpy’s wound up, we’re gonna calm him down.” Ashido smiled.

“It won’t take a minute…” Izuku began

“Later Midoriya.” Kirishima said, the group turned away, Izuku sighed, looking at his watch.

30 Minutes

~*~*~*~

“Hey Girls, can I speak to you?” Izuku approached Yaoyorozu, Jiro and Hagakure.

“Sorry Midoriya, this is a private talk, could you tell us later?” Yaoyorozu asked, a faint blush on her cheeks.

“It really won’t take a…” Izuku tried once again, but Jiro stopped him.

“Dude, go, private conversation.” She said, Izuku sighed and turned away.

25 Minutes

~*~*~*~

“Hey guys, can I speak to you guys for a sec?” Izuku next approached Sato, Koda, Ojiro and Shoji.

“Hey Midoriya, can we ask your opinion on something?” Sato asked “What cake do you think is best…”

“I actually need to tell you something…” Izuku said

“Oh, can you wait until after this, it is kind of important.” Sato muttered, Koda and the others
looked at Izuku apologetically.

“Oh, um, sure…” Izuku nodded and left them.

20 Minutes…

~*~*~*~

“Hey guys…” Izuku aporahced his friend ship group, Uraraka and Asui were talking, Shinso was talking to Iida and Todoroki.

“Deku, where have you been!” Uraraka beamed.

“Trying to speak to the rest of the class…” Izuku sighed, but gave a small smile. “It actually brings me to something I need to tell you guys…”

“Can’t it wait until after the party?” Uraraka asked

“Leave until after the Party Midoriya, it would probably be easier for everyone.” Todoroki added. Izuku said nothing, glancing at the clock.

15 minutes…

~*~*~*~

Izuku went around everyone one last time, and they all turned him away again, telling him to save it for later, Izuku sighed looking around his class. He looked towards the door where Aizawa was leaning against it with a glass. He noticed him and beckoned him over.

“Congratulations, Midoriya. Not surprised you took the option to do more studying. Where are you going again?” Aizawa asked

“Ah, it is the same place All Might went, he got in contact with them for me… I have an extra 3 years of learning ahead. I will be back to be the best hero I can be.” Izuku said, Aizawa nodded and actually gave him a small nod.

“I have no doubt you will be Problem child. Remember if you ever need any help, every Staff member here will be happy to help.” Aizawa told him.

“Thank you Sensei. But, I think in the next three years I want to build up who I am and make a style for myself.” Izuku nodded. “I don’t want too appear too much like All Might after all.”

“Too late for that kid…” Aizawa stopped as Toshinori entered, he smiled at Izuku.

“You say good bye?” He asked

“They all said later… they don’t have the time to hear me now… actually.. Sensei, if they ask, can you not tell them?” Izuku asked, Aizawa looked at him in surprise, but also nodded.

“Okay.”

“You sure?” Toshi asked

“Yeah, if they couldn’t listen to me say bye myself, to hear it from me, then I don’t want them to know at all… All Might, could you tell my Mom the same thing?” Izuku said, Toshi sighed but nodded.
“Of course my boy, now we need to hurry. Our flight is soon.” He told him “It’s a good thing all your things were put on board this morning.”

“Right.” Izuku quickly grabbed his bag from the door. He looked at his homeroom teacher one last time. “I hope we get to work together in the future sensei.”

“Likewise Midoriya, I think you should continue your quirk analysis whilst aboard. It will definitely put you above the rest.” Aizawa added, Izuku gave him a sad smile.

“Yes, I will!” He nodded, before leaving the dorms. The teachers were outside, wishing him good luck. Nezu giving him a set of lockable notebooks as a farewell present. Izuku was in tears by the time he got into All Might’s private jet with him.

“Torino is looking after the agency until you return, and then it will be yours, Deku.” Toshi smiled softly.

“Yeah, it’s weird to think I am here now. Thank you, for believing in me… Dad.” Izuku smiled, Toshinori smiled and ruffled his hair.

“Always my boy. I think the other holders agree, you are the perfect OFA holder.” Toshinori smiled. Izuku nodded, the plane took off and Izuku looked out of the window.

“When we return… I will be strong enough to put an end to the league of villains for good.” Izuku declared.

“I know you will my boy. For now, the others will hold the fort. What you learn in the states will be extra to what you learnt at U.A. You will return stronger and better prepared.” Toshi smiled. “I know Melissa is looking forward to seeing you again. She has a suit upgrade for you, I think you will like it.”

“I am sure I will.” Izuku smiled. The Plane continued it’s journey, heading out of Japan, and to the United States, the hero capital of the world. Izuku didn’t look out of the window once.

~*~*~*~

“Hey, has anyone seen Midoriya, he was trying to tell us something earlier and we told him to leave it until after the party?” Uraraka called, bringing the 19 members of just graduated 3-A. Aizawa was on the sofa, he sighed in slight annoyance, had they just noticed he was gone. He had caught that plane 4 hours ago.

“No… he was trying to speak to us too… where could have he gone?” Yaoyorozu frowned.

“Oi, teach, where’s Deku?” Bakugo demanded.

“He tried telling you earlier, weren’t any of you listening? He had to leave early.” Aizawa said.

“But where has he gone?” Todoroki asked.

“That is for him to tell you, not me.” Aizawa said. The class just looked at each other in worry and confusion.
Chapter 2

Hello to all My readers, this is an Emergency notice!!!

The app, Fanfic pocket library has access to all works on A03 and is letting people read them at a profit to them! Please report them, but sadly, this app will affect all my guest readers, as within the next 24 hours I will be locking all of my works so only those who have an account on A03 will be able to read them. This will then remove the fic from the app. This is a warning to all, guests, please make an account if you wish to continue reading.
If a time comes where the app is removed, then I will happily unlock my works again, but right now, someone is profiting from our works and We need to stop them. Locking is the only option right now!
I am sorry for this news. I hope everyone has a good day.

- Fluff Master!

End Notes

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