

MAXIMUM RIDE DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HER PAST.

SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE **LAB** WHERE SHE WAS GIVEN WINGS AND THE ABILITY TO FLY. SHE KNOWS ABOUT **JEB**, THE MAN WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR EXPERIMENTING ON HER. SHE KNOWS THAT SHE HAS TO PROTECT THE REST OF **THE FLOCK** -- FANG, NUDGE, IGGY, GASMAN, AND ANGEL -- AT ALL COSTS.

AND SHE KNOWS THAT SHE HAS ONE MISSION: TO SAVE THE WORLD.

JAMES PATTERSON

MAX RIDE

ULTIMATE FLIGHT

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HOPE IS A TRICKY THING. IT CAN DRIVE YOU FORWARD. GIVE YOU PURPOSE.

BUT HOPE CAN ALSO MAKE YOU FORGET A LIFETIME OF LESSONS. CONVINCE YOU THAT, UNLIKE EVERY SINGLE OTHER MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE, THINGS MIGHT JUST WORK OUT THIS TIME AROUND.

WE LET HOPE LIE TO US, AND THIS IS WHERE WE ENDED UP, WITH FANG FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE.

IF I LOSE HIM...

30 MINUTES AGO,
OVER WASHINGTON, D.C.

WE'RE FREAKS.
HYBRID *BIRD-KIDS*.
AND WE'VE SPENT
OUR LIVES RUNNING
FROM EVEN BIGGER
MONSTERS.

BUT NOW WE ARE FINALLY FREE
OF THE SCHOOL, THE LABORATORY
AND TORTURE CHAMBER THAT
MADE US INTO WHAT WE ARE.

DURING OUR ESCAPE,
WE'D FOUND A FILE
THAT HAD INFORMATION
ON OUR BIRTH PARENTS.

Nudge

Icicy

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
THEY'LL BE THERE?
WILL THEY LIKE US?
WHAT IF THEY'RE
SCARED OF US?

THEY'LL
BE LITTERLY
TERRIFIED TO
LEARN YOU
DON'T HAVE
AN OFF-
SWITCH.

AND WE WERE
DETERMINED TO
FIND THEM.

Ancel

Gazzy

DO YOU THINK
THEY'LL REALLY WANT
US? THAT FILE SAID
THEY *SOLD* US...

IF THEY
DON'T WANT
US, THEN WE
DON'T NEED
THEM.

WELL, THE
REST OF
THE FLOCK'S
PARENTS.
THERE WAS
NO MENTION
OF MINE.

May

MAYBE THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE
WE MISSED IN THERE ABOUT YOUR
PARENTS. ANOTHER FILE...

THE
IMPORTANT THING IS
ALL OF US GOT OUT.

Fanc

POINT IS, WE
WEREN'T HIDING
ANYMORE. WE
WERE MOVING
TOWARDS
A NEW LIFE.

LIKE THAT
WAS EVER
A REAL
OPTION
FOR ANY
OF US.

GUYS!!!

ERASERS. OUR NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE. HUNTERS WITH TEETH AND CLAWS. BRED BY THE SCHOOL AS THEIR SECURITY FORCE.

AND NOW THEY HAVE WINGS?!

THOUGHT YOU WERE DONE WITH ME, HUH, MAX?

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT!

THE LAST TIME I SAW ARI, I SNAPPED HIS NECK. HE DIDN'T LEAVE ME ANY CHOICE.

IT WAS A RELIEF TO FIND OUT I WASN'T A MURDERER. AND NOT JUST BECAUSE THERE'S A CHANCE ARI'S MY BROTHER.

WAP
MIGHT HAVE TURNED OUT BETTER FOR US IF I WERE, THOUGH.

WOW, ERASERS ARE **AWFUL** AT FLYING.

SERIOUSLY! TRY A LIFETIME OF PRACTICE, GUYS.

AND MAYBE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT **SMELL**, TOO.

I THINK THE MAD SCIENTISTS ARE LETTING THEIR STANDARDS SLIP.

SHODDY WORKMANSHIP. WHO PUTS WINGS ON A FRID--

SHNK
GAH!

NO...

FANG!

KRAK BOOM

NEXT
TIME IT'LL BE
YOUR TURN,
MAX!

ARI. ONCE HE WAS
JUST A SWEET LITTLE KID
FOLLOWING HIS FATHER JEB
AROUND THE SCHOOL.

NOW HE'S A MONSTER. JEB BETRAYED
HIM. BETRAYED ALL OF US. WORKING
FOR THE SCHOOL ALL ALONG.

MAX!
FANG!

I'LL MAKE HIM PAY
FOR THE BLOOD
ON HIS HANDS.

IS HE
OKAY?!

I
DON'T...
WE NEED
HELP!