

POKÉMON™

Sinnoh Region

The Power of Three

Adapted by Helena Mayer



Scholastic Inc.

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped book."

©2021 Pokémon. ©1997–2008 Nintendo, Creatures, GAME FREAK,
TV Tokyo, ShoPro, JR Kikaku. TM, ® Nintendo.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., *Publishers since 1920*.
SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered
trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any
responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system,
or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical,
photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the
publisher. For information regarding permission,
write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department,
557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are
either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and
any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments,
events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

ISBN 978-1-338-74655-6

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

21 22 23 24 25

Printed in China
First printing 2021

62



CHAPTER 1

Deep in the Sinnoh region, a man ran through an abandoned factory, dodging energy blasts. A flock of Golbat were on his tail. The man ducked and weaved. He darted left. He zoomed right. But the Golbat would not give up.

A lightning bolt seared through the air. Direct hit! The man screamed and fell to the ground. Everything went dark.

When he opened his eyes, a woman with purple hair loomed over him. She wore a Team Galactic jumpsuit and an evil smile. It was Jupiter, one of the most powerful and dangerous members of the criminal organization known as Team Galactic. A snarling Skuntank stood by her side.

“I see we’ve finally caught up to you,” Jupiter said. “Now — show your face!”

The man ripped off his disguise and revealed his true identity. It was Looker, the International Police officer! He had come all this way to catch Team Galactic. But they'd caught him instead.

"The jig is up," he admitted. He stood up and dusted off his brown detective coat.



"That coat is so out of style," Jupiter cracked.

Looker just grinned. "I think you should know, for a lady you're quite rude."

She scowled. "Isn't that a shame? However, there are many things I'm dying to ask you about. For starters, how much do you know about *us*?"

Skuntank's claws began to glow — a sure sign that a Slash attack was on its way. Looker didn't want to answer any of Jupiter's questions. But it was starting to look like he wouldn't have much choice. . . .