

THE ROBBERY



DISCLAIMER

This is a work of fiction intended for entertainment purposes only. The depiction of robbery, weapons, and criminal activity is purely imaginative. Any resemblance to actual persons, organizations, or events is coincidental. The story does not promote or condone illegal behavior and should not be interpreted as guidance or encouragement for real-world actions. Reader discretion is advised, as the content may include themes of violence and crime unsuitable for younger audiences.

The alarm never went off.

That was the first thing that bothered Detective Arjun Mehta.

At exactly 3:00 AM, the most secure vault in the city—The Royal Trust Bank Vault—had been emptied.

No broken locks.

No forced entry.

No alarms triggered.

Just... gone.

The Crime Scene

The vault door stood wide open.

Inside, the lockers were untouched—except one.

Locker A-17.

Owner: Mr. Dev Khanna, a wealthy businessman.

Missing item:

A single black briefcase.

The Impossible Theft

Arjun examined the system logs.

Entry code used:

Biometric scan:

Alarm system: OFF (manually disabled)

This wasn't a hack.

This was someone with access.

The Suspects

Only three people could access the vault:
Mr. Dev Khanna – the owner of the locker

Riya Sharma – bank manager

Karan Malhotra – security technician

Something Feels Wrong

“Why only one locker?” Arjun muttered.
A professional thief would take everything.
But this wasn't about money.
This was targeted.

Clue #1

On the vault floor, near Locker A-17, Arjun spotted a faint mark.

A shoe print.

Not muddy... but slightly oily.

Clue #2

The CCTV footage showed nothing unusual.

Except one thing—

At 2:47 AM, the cameras flickered for exactly 7 seconds.

Clue #3

Karan, the technician, admitted:

“I did routine maintenance yesterday. Cameras were fine.”

Then why the glitch?

The Twist

Arjun visited Karan's workshop.

There, he found a pair of oil-stained boots.

Same pattern as the print.

But Karan smiled calmly.

“Plenty of people wear boots like that,” he said.

“And I was at home last night.”

The Realization

Arjun went back to the vault logs.

Everything looked perfect.

Too perfect.

Then it clicked.
The system showed:
Code entered
Biometric matched
But...
No delay between them.

The Truth

“Impossible,” Arjun whispered.

No human can:

Enter code

Scan fingerprint

at the exact same millisecond.

Only one way that could happen—

Pre-recorded system injection

Final Confrontation

Arjun faced Karan again.

“You didn’t enter the vault,” he said.

“You made the system think someone did.”

Karan's smile faded.

“You disabled the cameras for 7 seconds...

Injected fake logs...

Used your access to open the vault manually.”

“And the oily shoes?” Arjun added.

“A mistake.”

But Why Only One Locker?

Karan sighed.

“Because I was hired.”

By Dev Khanna himself.

The Final Twist

Dev had staged the robbery.

To claim insurance money.

The black briefcase?

Empty.

Ending

As both men were arrested, Arjun looked at the silent vault.

“No broken locks,” he said.

“No alarms.”

“JUST GREED.. AND A PERFECT ILLUSION.”