

# राईकवाCTF

CHALLENGE NAME: [Zip Continuity]

DEV : [Satyajit Borade]

CATEGORY: [Forensics]

LEVEL: [Hard]



2025

**Challenge Description:**

A classified document has been hidden deep within layers of encryption. Your mission: retrieve it before it's too late.

A PCAP file holds clue. An audio file hides more than just sound. Uncover its secret to find the path forward.

Every discovery leads deeper—an encrypted ZIP file, a hidden message, scattered fragments. Only by piecing them together will you reveal the final truth.

Time is running out. Will you crack the code?

**Solution:** (with screen shots, if applicable)

**Files Provided:** a pcap file, an audio file.

**Step 1:** Extract the image embedded in audio file. (Use deepsound)

**Step 2:** Use the image as an hint to extract zip file from pcap.

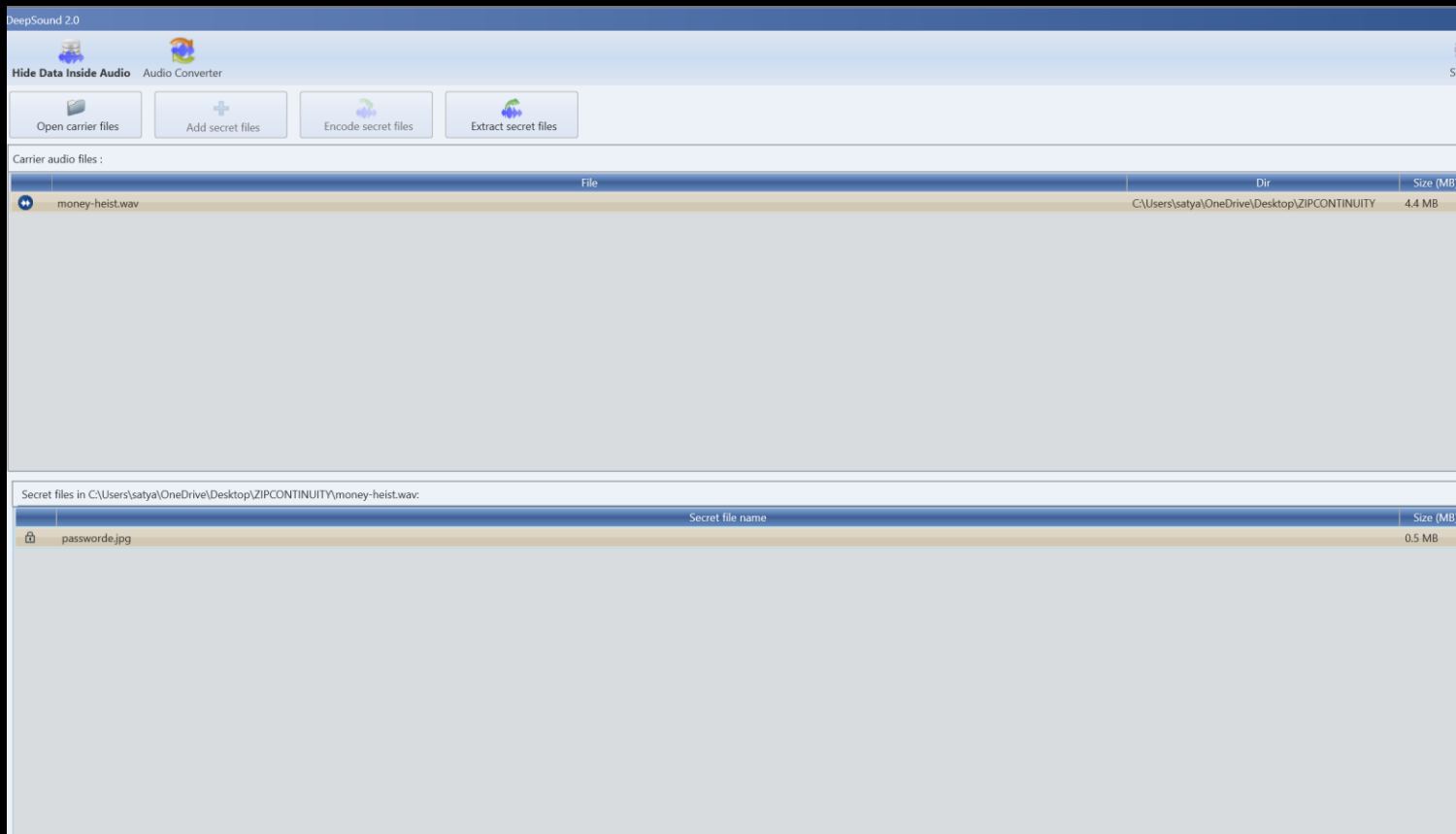
**Step 3:** The zip was password protected and the password was hidden in the image. (Use Stegosuite)

**Step 4:** On extracting the zip file we got pdf fragments.

**Step 5:** Use cat cmd to assemble all the pdf fragments.

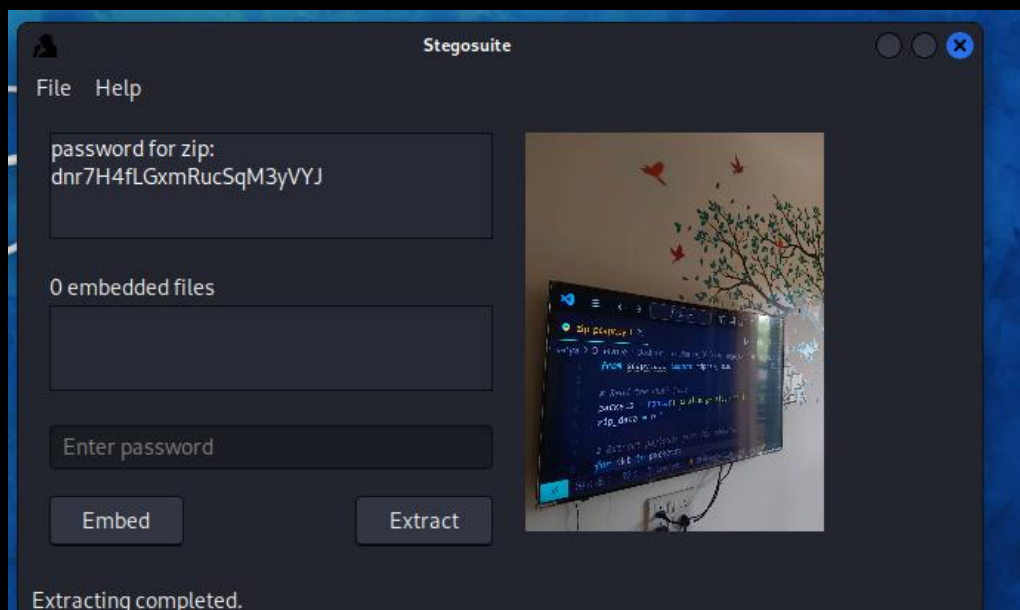
**Step 6:** On selecting all the text, flag was visible.

**Flag:** VishwaCTF{V1SHWA\_CTF\_2025}





password.jpg



Final PDF:

Jordan leaned back in their chair, staring at the glow of the monitor in the dimly lit SOC. The night shift was usually uneventful—a mix of endless scrolling logs and lukewarm coffee. But tonight, something felt different.

A notification blinked on their screen. At first, it seemed like another routine network scan, but something about the traffic stood out. Curious, Jordan began digging. The packets were coming from an old server no one had touched in years, nicknamed “Nightshade Archive.”

“What’s this?” they murmured, clicking through layers of encrypted data. Piece by piece, the fragments came together until Jordan uncovered a hidden message.

The text was short and oddly personal: “To the one who finds this, your persistence has paid off. Here’s your reward: VishwaCTF{V1SHWA\_CTF\_2025}.”

Jordan smiled, feeling a rare sense of triumph. They took a screenshot for the report and leaned back, savoring the quiet victory. It wasn’t every night that something broke the monotony.