The sticky paper did its job in collecting the powdered fingerprints, giving me the perfect visual. I could see that only five out of the ten numerical digits had been pressed.
1.
2.
4.
7.
9.

There wasn't any excess, or clump, so I felt 'safe' to presume that the numeric digits were only pressed once and not multiple times throughout the unlocking.

I also felt 'safe' to presume that this was going to be a 5-digit numerical unlocking code.
All that aside, however, and even if I were correct that the unlocking code would be 5digits... There'd still be 100,000 possible combinations to get this door unlocked.

A feat that could drive one insane."
"Did I succeed in gaining entry, might you be wondering? You are a curious one, aren't you... The answer, of course, is yes.

Yes, I did succeed in gaining entry.
It took me just over 11 hours to crack the combination.
Just over 11 hours of diligent effort.
And before you ask, yes, I will share with you the code to the numerical lock.
2.
4.
1.
7.
9.

24179 was the code for entry."
"I take it you aren't a mathematical genius, otherwise you'd understand the choice for the sequence of those numbers."
" $2 \times 41 \times 79$ is equal to 6478 ."
" $2 \times 41 \times 79$ is the factor of $6478 . "$
"A factor of a number is a number that divides the given number evenly... Or exactly... Thus leaving no remainder."
"Well-well... I would have thought a piece of mathematical wisdom might have been of interest, however, I also sense that you think I am delaying, so I will move forth with the events that transpired at 6478 Asscot lane.

Upon successful numeric entry, the numerical lock chimed in pleasantry and the pillar spiraled downward into an opening.

The sound was of air-lock, followed by a click in signifying the pillar was locked beneath.

Before my eyes stood an entry to a stairwell leading downward.
There was an underground to this property... That explained the random creaks on the pinewood flooring.

