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## Cold Crime

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### Chapter 1:

### **Mannequins**

“Push me up for goodness sake!” Ava says, using all of her body strength to try and grab on the top of the gate.

“What do you think I’m doing Ava?” Sebastian grunts trying to lift his shoulders more while grabbing a hold of her ankles.

Ava reaches her arms up more and shakingly straightens out her legs, praying she wouldn’t fall onto the gravel.

“Gotcha…” Ava whispers under her breath as she grabs a hold of the top of the gate and slowly pulls herself up.

Sebastian sighs as he watches Ava struggle to hop over the gate. He takes a few steps back and runs over, hopping onto the gate and climbing himself up. It wouldn’t be so hard if Ava’s little legs were not falling behind in growth. They both smiled at each other then started to walk over to the doors of the big mansion. Nobody had lived in it for years. It was a cared for place by many, it was the Bardot’s home before the wife who lived inside the house was killed and the husband mysteriously went missing. Nobody really talked about them. They were forgotten, left to rot in their graves I suppose.

“Unlock the door dude! Come on, go faster!” Ava nudges Sebastian’s shoulder playfully.

Sebastian rolls his eyes and picks locks the door open. They both swing open the door and their eyes twinkle at the glory of the big room in front of them. There were two doors on the left, one to the right, and two in the front. Ava shut the door behind them and nudged Sebastian. They took off their hoods and started to walk around the first room. Sebastian and Ava weren’t just breaking in… They planned to steal. Here's the thing, they didn’t care whether

Not the couple was dead. Money was money to them, and the Bardot's had MONEY. Sebastian walked up to the door in front and found it cracked open.

"Ava, come on over here!" He signaled her over.

She smiled and quickly walked over. He opened the door and it was a kitchen. Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows and tilted his head.

"What the?" Sebastian looked over at the two mannequins, one standing by the counter and the other by the stove. It smelled a bit funky... Ava scrunched up her face and walked over to the little table at the right of the kitchen. It was just a rectangle table with two mannequins sitting at the seats and each end. Ava smiled as she noticed a golden necklace on the candle placed in the middle of the table.

"Jackpot Seb... They just have this lying around?" Ava chuckles and holds up the golden necklace.

**THUD.**

Ava jolted back against Sebastian and looked down at the fallen mannequin on the floor. Sebastian grabs her shoulders and chuckles.

"Ooo... Spooky mannequin..." He says sarcastically.

Ava rolls her eyes and pushes off of him.

"Shove off dude... I just wasn't expecting it." Ava says as she walks towards the counter.

Ava shuffles through the drawers and pulls out expensive bottles. At Least they looked expensive. Ava didn't care, she knew it was worth something. Sebastian stayed standing at the counter and watched as she went through the drawers. Ava shoved the stuff in her bag and walked past the mannequin at the stove, only seeing a glimpse of what was in the pot...

**SHHH...**

Ava freezes for a moment. A cold breeze hit the back of her neck and tickled her ears...

"Hey Ava, what about this room?" Sebastian asked, pointing to the door at the left of the kitchen.

Ava nodded and walked over to the cracked open door and stepped inside. There was a piano in the left corner and a fireplace in the front of the room with a couch and bear rug. The