



We were told you were away.”

“I came back earlier than planned. The rest of my party are coming tomorrow. In fact, one of them, my sister Georgiana, particularly wants to meet you. May I introduce her to you during your stay at Lambton?”

“Yes, of course.”

Elizabeth wondered why Georgiana Darcy might want to meet her, and realised that it could only be due to things that her brother had said. But after this there was an awkward silence. Elizabeth just did not know what to say.

When they reached the carriage, they said their goodbyes. On the ride back to the inn, Mr and Mrs Gardiner both expressed how Mr Darcy had exceeded their expectations. Elizabeth could still not explain it.

“I’ve been pleasantly surprised myself; I’ve never known him to be so polite before.”

Mrs Gardiner, too, was puzzled.

“It’s difficult to believe that someone so polite could have done what Mr Darcy did to Mr Wickham.”

But Elizabeth was quick to defend him.

“Maybe we only know one side of that particular story.”

The next day, Mr Darcy and Georgiana came to the inn in Lambton. Georgiana was a pretty girl of sixteen. She was very shy, and said very little. They did not stay long, but on leaving they invited Elizabeth and Mr and Mrs Gardiner to go to Pemberley for dinner. Many people would be there, including Mr Bingley and his sisters. Of course, they accepted the invitation.

That night, Elizabeth could not sleep. She could not keep thoughts of Mr Darcy out of her head. There were so many feelings.