Dinner at the de Bourgh’s

by troubledangelinthetimevortex

Summary

Turns out that by preventing the impropriety of husband and wife dining side by side could be cause for an even larger scandal.

Lizzie turns and to her shock before her stands none other than Mr. Darcy. “Mr. Darcy, what are you doing here?” He bowed, ignoring the short rector, in response. “I am a guest of my aunt’s.” While Colonel Fitzwilliam makes his introduction, Lizzie notices a glimpse of a smile disappear from Darcy’s face as quickly as it appeared.

At dinner Lady Catherine declares “Mr. Collins you cannot sit next to your wife. Move other there.” Nodding to the seat Lizzie currently occupies. Lizzie could barely contain her grin as Darcy locked eyes with her.

Once the seating arrangements had been corrected, the members of the party sat without a word. The scrapping of chairs on the oak floors and the clatter of plates and silverware echoing through the large dining room.

As Lady Catherine bombarded Elizabeth with questions about her upbringing and accomplishments, something bumped against her leg. Thankfully the culprit sat inline of Lady Catherine. She gracefully rebutted her Ladyship’s comment, Lizzie took her revenge causing poor Mr. Darcy to nearly drop his fork.

For the rest of dinner the back and forth of bumping each other’s ankles, giggles nearly escaping on multiple occasions from both parities involved. It did not go completely unnoticed, Charlotte
could not wait to tease her best friend about this when they returned to the rectory.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!