

Life at the Top Chapter 155

“Alright, you deal with your matters in Harbor City first!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be back soon.”

Jasper talked to Wendy about other matters before hanging up. However, he did not go straight to bed.

He used the hotel’s computer to browse the news and make some notes in the notebook he brought along with him.

Although rebirth was Jasper’s greatest advantage, it would slowly weaken over time.

Jasper was not one to sit on his laurels both in this life and the previous one.

Thus, he needed to study and analyze the day’s news.

Hard workers would not necessarily succeed, but successful people were always hard workers.

Jasper was convinced of that.

The next day, Anna dropped by the hotel with a tailored suit for Jasper.

“It’s for the charity ball tomorrow,” Anna said as she passed the clothes to Jasper.

“How did you know my measurements?” Jasper asked in surprise.

Anna said gleefully, “Besides being the second young lady of the Law family, I’m also a designer. It’s not that hard for me to use my eyes as a ruler to take your measurements.”

This was the first time Jasper had heard that Anna was a designer. With great interest, he asked, “So, you designed this suit for me?”

Anna laughed lightly as she said, “Do you think I’m capable of designing a suit in a couple of days? This is an old design that my mentor praised, so I kept it. You’re the first person who will ever put it on.”

“Who’s your mentor?” Jasper asked.

“Karl Lagerfeld,” Anna replied.

Jasper stared at Anna in surprise. “Kaiser Karl?!”

“You know him too?” It was Anna’s turn to be surprised.

“Oh, I more than know him,” Jasper said as he shrugged.

To be honest, Jasper would not have heard of the man if he had not died and caused the entire world to talk about him in 2019.

However, he could not deny that the well-tempered Kaiser Karl had been one of the absolute best in the fashion circle.

After all, not everyone got a documentary about their life after death.

“If you’re Kaiser Karl’s apprentice, would you be interested in opening a fashion design studio? I can invest in it,” Jasper said as he smiled.

Anna said flatly, “He said that I’m still young, so I’m not allowed to open a studio and disgrace him before I master the skills.”

Jasper laughed. That did indeed sound like what Kaiser Karl would say.

Jasper stepped out of the bedroom once he was done changing.

He was usually dressed casually in a T-shirt and sweatpants, sometimes with a jacket thrown on top of. It was rare for him to be dressed this formally.

Anna's eyes lit up when she saw Jasper in the suit.

Frankly speaking, Jasper had always been good-looking.

Not the preppy kind of good-looking, but just pure masculine handsomeness. He could be described to have a soft, moderately chiseled face with strong eyebrows and clear eyes.

Besides, he had a good figure. He was neither thin nor bulky. He had a wide frame and wide shoulders too. He was a natural model.

Jasper could pull off any outfit he was given.

Especially suits, which demanded a good figure. They looked even better when he wore them.

"After seeing you, I'm beginning to think that the men in Harbor City are too effeminate. They can't be called men at all," Anna said sincerely.

"Thank you for your praises," Jasper said as he stood in front of the mirror and smiled.

He was quite pleased with how he looked too.

Kaiser Karl did not care how rich or powerful one's family was when he took in apprentices.

The Law family could be considered powerful within Harbor City, or even within the entire Somer community. However, there were people much more powerful than the Law family if one looked at it from a global perspective.

Thus, Kaiser Karl only ever looked at a person's personal style and talent when choosing his apprentices. If they fit his style, he would even instruct you for free.

Anna must be a talented designer to be Kaiser Karl's apprentice.

The suit that Anna designed had a simple uncomplicated style that looked clean and crisp. There were not any complicated patterns and it managed to convey a majestic aura using only the simplest designs.

"Just one more thing," Anna said suddenly as she walked toward him.

She stood in front of Jasper. A black bowtie had somehow found its way into her hands.

Tilting her head back, Anna used her slender, pink arms to turn over Jasper's collar. Then, she circled her arms around him and helped tie the bowtie on his collar.

The two of them were standing very close to each other. They were so close to each other that Jasper could even feel Anna's body touching his when she breathed.

Jasper had to lower his head to Anna's height because she was helping him wear his bowtie. The minute he lowered his head...

To be frank, Anna won over every woman Jasper had ever seen in his life in terms of figure.

Her creamy fair skin was tinted with a shade of cherry blossom pink and was so smooth that even your gaze could smoothly slide down it.

In the span of a stolen breath, that stunning glimpse was enough to enrapture his soul.

Perhaps because she was done with the bowtie, or perhaps she had realized how close they were to each other, Anna took a step backward.

That step was enough to jolt Jasper out of the charming and sweet-smelling trance he was in a moment before.

“Done.” Anna’s forcefully calm voice wavered slightly.

What could one say to ease the awkwardness now?

Nothing.

No matter what he said, it would make the girl shy and flustered.

Like the expert he was, Jasper avoided the minefield. Turning again to look into the mirror, he gazed at the bowtie as he smiled and said, “Gorgeous.”

It was hard to tell if that ‘gorgeous’ was meant for himself or Anna.

“I’m... I’m going now. See you tomorrow.”

Anna’s flustered voice rang out before she grabbed her purse and ran off.

Jasper scoffed as he stared at himself in the mirror. The corners of his lips curled upward to form a smile that made him seem wickedly flirtatious.

“See you tomorrow!”