Life at The Top – Chapter 1721

"Anna..."

A woman's voice came from behind Anna.

Anna turned around and looked at the beautiful woman who approached her. She was about to say hello when she saw a tall, blonde, handsome man next to the woman.

Anna frowned and said flatly, "Katrin, can I help you?"

Katrin walked up to Anna, suppressed her excitement, and said, "Congratulations on winning the gold medal in this fashion design competition. I heard that you have already received the invitation to Paris Fashion Week, I really envy you. You're the only one who got it among so many of us."

Anna chuckled. "It's not like there is no other way to go to Paris Fashion Week. Knowing you Katrin, you must have a way in."

Katrin shook her head and said, "That's different. You are invited as a new designer, and you can have the opportunity to exhibit a set of clothes you designed. Even if I go there through other means, I can only be a spectator.

"Let's stop talking about me, Anna, this is my brother Jeremiah. Do you remember him? He always wanted to have a good chat with you," Katrin suddenly said excitedly.

Anna looked helpless and said, "Katrin, I really don't want to become familiar with any other friends of the opposite sex. Do you know what I mean?"

"Anna, I think you should give me a chance."

Jeremiah suddenly spoke and said, "We are just making friends. Even an ancient and conservative country will allow the opposite sex to make friends, right?"

Anna looked cold and said, "Sir, I hope you can be more polite when you speak. I will not tolerate you talking about anything discriminatory or ridiculous so casually."

The corners of Jeremiah's mouth twitched, and he said, "Sorry, I didn't mean that. I know that tomorrow is your birthday, so I want to hold a birthday party for you. Can I?"

As if afraid that Anna would refuse, he said hurriedly, "I know, your family is in Somerland, so this time you can only spend your birthday alone in the United States. And I also invited all your friends and mentors from your fashion design course. Everyone is very happy to attend your birthday party. Anna, will you give me a chance?"

Anna looked helpless and said, "Mr. Jeremiah, I understand what you think, but first of all, I really don't have any interest in you. Secondly, I don't really want to attend this birthday party, so I hope you can understand."

Jeremiah was anxious. He said, "You're the best fashion designer around and you have a powerful family while I am the future heir of the largest clothing

production company in the United States. Don't you think we are a match made in heaven?" "Damn, a foreigner who knows such advanced terms? What a treat!" A voice was heard without warning, causing the people present to suddenly looked up. Anna saw Jasper coming up the stairs and she had a look of disbelief on her face. Meanwhile, Jeremiah's face fell instantly. "Who are you? Why are you here ?" "Isn't the United States known as the freest country in the world? Since this is not your private residence, what does it have to do with you whether I'm here or not?" After Jasper finished speaking, he swaggered over to Anna and offered her his arm naturally. Anna covered her mouth and giggled. Then, she reached out her hand to hook it around Jasper's arms.

'Smart lass.'

Jasper looked pleased.

He tilted his head and said to Jeremiah, whose face was filled with jealousy and anger, "Westerner, don't even think about putting your hands on her. A match made in heaven? Why don't you look at yourself to check if you're a match with her?"

"The biggest clothing brand in the United States? Is that good? I own the biggest private enterprise In Somerland, the biggest mobile phone brand in the world, and the most profitable Internet company globally. Do you see me telling that to everyone I see?"

After Jasper said that, he pulled Anna away.

While he walked away, he mumbled, "Look at the people you mingle with around with here. They're all looking at you like wolves staring at a piece of meat. It's not a good thing for women to come to a foreign country alone. You have to know how to protect yourself, understand?"

"Also, what kind of gown is this? Why are your shoulders outside? Put on my coat. What if you catch a cold?"