The World at her feet

Tamara Mellon doesn’t do ordinary. A business CV that has made her millions, a lifestyle that positively glitters and a family feud that reads like a soap opera. As for her next steps? Epic

Words Ruby Hervington Photographs David Hendelberg

Tamara Mellon’s typically indulgent style involves sipping Bellinis and nibbling delicious Harry's Bar fare as we watch models parade around us in acid-yellow-suede thigh boots, studded tunic tops and fabulous yellow dresses - which will only do for the next few months if you intend to spend it somewhere Mellon-esque like St Barths or Mauritius, she also promised staple pencil skirts and peasant tops to make our wardrobes complete.

"LAUNCHING this label was as scary and daunting as it has been rewarding," [**Tamara Mellon**](http://www.vogue.co.uk/person/tamara-mellon) said today at a lunch to unveil the latest offering from her own label - launched in mid-November 2013, two years after she left her [**Jimmy Choo**](http://www.vogue.co.uk/brand/jimmy-choo) empire to its own devices.

"During my non-compete year, I was thinking about what to do and it struck me that I was so sick of buying clothes in advance. I want to buy something and wear it, not wait six months after the shows when I'm no longer as excited about it. So my business model has no seasons - I produce monthly collections that make sense. So in January when you're freezing your arse off you can wear this cosy cashmere knit dress."