Sumptuous villas, its own yacht club and 2,000 giant tortoises roaming free: Why Fregate Island in the Seychelles can only be described as the ultimate resort

- The remote island is the ideal location for honeymooners or families looking for a exotic holiday abroad
- The 16 resort villas are perched on cliffs overlooking the turquoise sea, with private beach below
- All guests will also be assigned a personal butler to look after their needs and there is even a resort marine biologist

By SANDRA HOWARD FOR THE MAIL ON SUNDAY

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It must surely be the ultimate resort. No other word could do full justice to Fregate Island in the Seychelles, as ecological and nurturing of wildlife as it is luxuriously exotic.

It's a place for honeymooners and second-honeymooners, for celebrating anniversaries, birthdays that end with a nought, for any of those extra-special, once-in-a-lifetime holidays that come tied up with a romantic red bow.

We were flagging a bit after a connecting flight in Dubai at dawn, but what was another couple of hours of flying when our destination was a group of islands scattered like stars in the middle of the Indian Ocean? Any travel weariness fell away fast.



Fregate Island in the Seychelles is as well known for its ecological preservation as its exotic luxurious accommodation



In 2013, under new management of the Oetker Collection, Fregate Island started a total restoration project of all public areas, marina, Banyan Hill Estate and resort's 16 private pool villas, completed in 2015

At Mahe international airport on the largest of the Seychelles islands, we were whisked through passport control and into a waiting helicopter, lifting off

almost instantly for the 15-minute flight. Fregate doesn't do things by halves.

The depths and shallows of the sea below us were mapped out in a rainbow of blues – inky, indigo and azure. I almost felt able to make out the darting fish.

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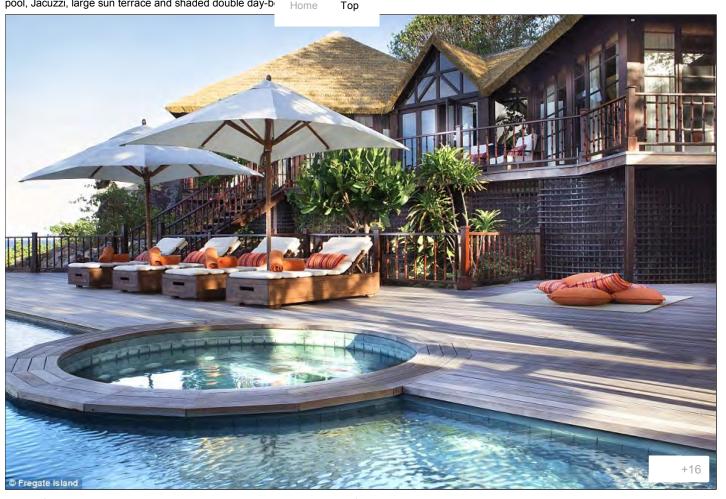
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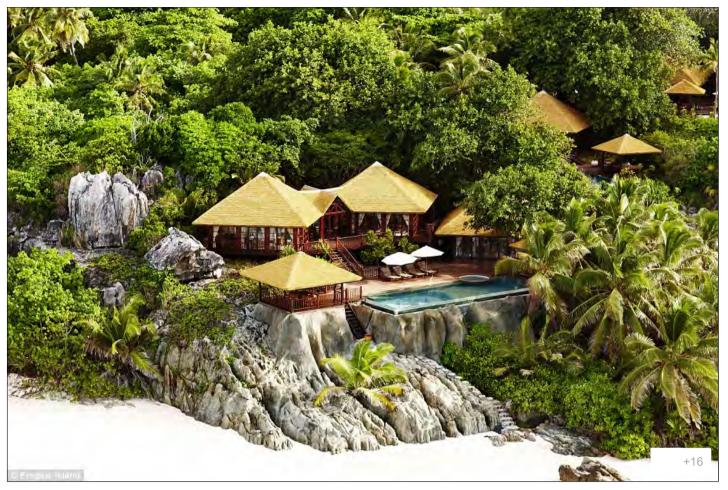
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Then the white fringes and forest-green interior of Fregate Island came into view, looming out of a wispy ring of sea mist; it looked remote from the world, like a Desert Island Discs island, a mirage.

Yet this is a mirage with a helipad, a landing strip, harboul historic chapel – not to mention sumptuous villas, each with an infinity pool, Jacuzzi, large sun terrace and shaded double day-by Home Top



Each of the gorgeous villas on the island comes complete with an infinity pool, Jacuzzi and private beach



Rooms are placed in the cliff, set in the middle of lush trees and planes, overlooking the golden sandy beaches and ocean



Wish you were here? Take a dip in the resort's infinity pool at sunset to experience the unbeatable ocean views

was white and soft like tropical snow.

We had a butler, Jared, to look after us. He drove us everywhere in a buggy or we were free to drive it ourselves.

He was from Mombasa and seemed chuffed to hear that I knew the Kenyan coast quite well; we were soon swapping stories of the joys of Kilifi Creek and of fearsome snakes – Jared's encounters were certainly closer and more deadly than mine.

Showing us round the three-room villa, he explained its delights and luxuries – the flat-screen TVs, the music system, the outside and indoor showers – then suggested we must be ready for some food. He was right. It was mid-afternoon, a long time since our airline tray.

Africa Travel (africatravel.co.uk, 020 7843 3500) offers five nights at Fregate Island from £6,975pp.

See Fregate's website for more details.

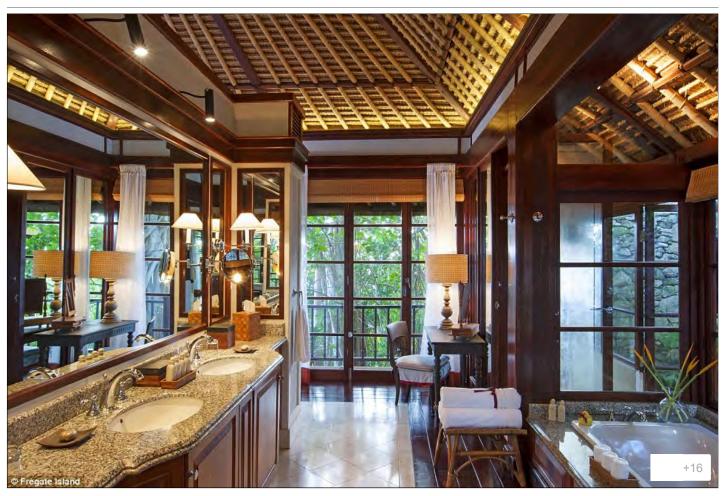
This includes return Emirates flights from London, Manchester, Birmingham, Newcastle or Glasgow, onward helicopter transfers, all meals, drinks, laundry, and nonmotorised activities.



Sandra Howard visited the island with her husband, calling Fregate the 'ultimate' resort



The villas have been recently refinished and given a cleaner and more modern feel with beautiful white linen fabrics to complement the natural African hardwood interiors



In addition to the rooms being redecorated, there are new air conditioning systems, high speed wireless internet, TV systems and mini bars

Meals, we soon discovered, could be taken whenever and wherever we chose: at Plantation House - the restored home of the island's original 19th

Century planter that had a little museum attached – in The Pirate's Bar, the library, on any of the island's seven beaches, or even in a splendid treehouse high up in a banyan tree.

Jared wanted to bring whatever we fancied to the villa, but we chose to explore the Fregate House restaurant adjacent to the reception and boutique, effectively the island's hub.

We ate delicious seafood and crab salads while marvelling at the view, before taking the steps down through terraced gardens and passing the two main pools on the way to the beach. It was exquisite, with loungers and towels and a beach bar. Best of all, we had the place to ourselves.

The watchword of Fregate is privacy: it is in the island's DNA. This wouldn't be the perfect holiday destination for clubbers, but nature-lovers, paparazzi-shy celebrities, honeymooners – who can request a distant villa – and seekers of sun and solitude would all be in seventh heaven.

Families, too, would love it. The island, three miles square and the most isolated of the Seychelles granite islands, has species unique to its shores and is a natural playground.

Since taking over Fregate Island Private in 2013 The Oetker Collection embarked on a major 24-month renovation project to completely refurbish the island focusing on upgrading and modernising all accommodations and facilities which was completed in June 2015.



Around the island, 2,000 giant Aldabra tortoises roam free and there is a nursery dedicated to their protection

About 2,000 giant Aldabra tortoises roam free, and during a tour of the island we were shown the nursery for the protection of the vulnerable baby tortoises. Children can adopt one of the older ones (with a little parental sponsorship), name it and then release it back into the forest.

'The kids love to come back a year or two later and look for their chosen junior,' we were told. 'We can't honestly swear that the one they've seen is George, Henry or Elton, but they'll gladly believe it's theirs!'

We were shown a sign by the steps down to one of the beaches, Anse Maquereau, which read In Use. There was a telephone down there too, so as well as being private, you could ring for service.

Our island tour had begun with a history lesson, taking us back a few million years to when India parted from Africa and floated north, leaving 115 scattered fragments that were to form the Seychelles.

They were uninhabited until the 15th Century, when pirates became the first settlers – the famous Olivier Levasseur, 'La Buse', is said to have buried his

treasure here, but it has still to be found.

The ancient tortoises provided meat and were almost wiped out over time, though happily numbers are healthier now, for which Fregate, committed to

conservation, can take much of the credit.

Fregate has also saved the Seychelles magpie robin, one of the rarest birds in existence, from virtual extinction.

It was the only place in the world where they could be found and numbers were down to seven pairs. Now you see them all over the island.

They are cute, cocky little birds – like a mini magpie, yet with none of a magpie's mean habits. We shared our sunny outdoor breakfasts with a covey of them every morning, along with a battery of other cheeky birds.

We learned a lot about the local birds, including the endemic Seychelles white-eye, another endangered species, and we fell in love with a brilliant little fellow, the Madagascar fody.

Its black-ringed eyes distinguished it from the Seychelles fody who, as my husband Michael put it, seemed to have forgotten to apply its mascara. The tiny male fody turns vermillion when mating, which seemed to be most of the time.

As well as our tour, we went on a nature walk with Carl, one of the conservation team. He told us about the ground doves eating the fallen fermenting figs from the banyan trees and becoming tipsy – we enjoyed seeing them rolling around like drunken sailors on the paths. Carl plucked an enormous beetle off a tree and rested it on the back of his hand.

'This,' he said, 'is the giant tenebrionid beetle, unique to Fregate and critically endangered. He's our signature species and we're extremely proud to be saving him.' Carl explained that the island was now rat-free, and the lack of predators was vital to the conservation plans.



Fregate has also saved the Seychelles magpie robin - a rare bird - from extinction



As well as enjoying the stunning white sand (pictured), Sandra and her husband also explored the chef's organic market garden



Of the 150 staff on the island on hand to help a maximum of approximately 60 guests, each villa has its own butler



The resort's new head chef Alan Larch prepares dishes using 70 per cent of his ingredients from the hotel's own vegetable gardens, and approximately 80 per cent of fish served in the hotel are caught by the resort's own fisherman

Fregate has an organic market garden, the pride and joy of chef Arnaud. He oversees all the planting and rotation, sells surplus produce to Mahe, and experiments with exotic new seeds.

He gave us a tour as well; up and down the rows of passion fruit, pawpaws, bell peppers, tomatoes – in fact every variety of fruit and vegetable you could name. He tested us on a few herbs. I'm the cook of the family, yet Michael scored better than I did.

Arnaud's dishes were light and innovative. He prepared lunch using just-picked ingredients and, seated under a dainty pergola that Jared had erected for shade, we had an unbeatably healthy meal.

The night before, Jared and Arnaud had surprised us with a softly lit, romantic dinner à deux in the atmospheric library. We felt like a pair of honeymooning potentates (at our age?) and the menu was something else: yellow cherry tomato gazpacho; scallops flambeed with vermouth and served with oregano risotto; lobster mousse with caramelised fennel and a light lobster bisque; and a passion fruit sorbet for dessert.

On another night, Fregate's Creole chef, David, barbecued lobsters for us on a beach that was ours alone. We had a balmy stroll by the lapping waves, lounged in deckchairs while drinking cocktails and watching the rich red sun go down, before moving over to a candle-lit table with flowers and a crisp white cloth. Jared lit a small wigwam-style bonfire, the stars were out, the lobsters were meltingly tender, and a calorific Creole banana dessert was sinful to say the least.

But we did more than gorge on scrumptious food. There was almost too much to do in such a short space of time, including snorkelling with hawksbill turtles.



Meals can be taken whenever and wherever we chose: at Plantation House – the restored home of the island's original 19th Century planter that had a little museum attached – in The Pirate's Bar, the library or on any of the island's seven beaches

On another morning we went deep-sea fishing, first meeting James – the island's oldest giant tortoise who is much loved by everyone – by the marina. He is so tame that he takes titbits from your hands and has been known to clamber up over people like a dog greeting its master.

The fish weren't quite as obliging – we didn't catch anything – but we sailed round a granite island with its amazing rock formations, I swam in the exquisitely clear waters, and life felt pretty good.

And afterwards, what could beat an indulgently therapeutic massage at a top spa? Ornamental ponds, lemongrass tea to greet us, fragrant aromas: oils of the local ylang-ylang fruit gently applied. Three hours in the hedonistic couples' room took my fancy. There's also a Chocolate Lovers Bliss, where the body is smothered with warm velvety Belgian chocolate, which stimulates circulation and is full of antioxidants, though that's probably one for the honeymooners...

Fregate has a slogan: Anything, Anytime, Anywhere. It's a fitting mantra. The island has just had a major refurbishment, and it's a haven devoted to conservation and luxury.

With winter on the way, we are already thinking back to our five heavenly days there, the scintillating water, tropical sun and sumptuous meals, the fabulous views of the Indian Ocean. It was a place of sensuous serenity.



There are multiple places to relax, socialise and dine around the island including the Yacht Club, the Anse Bamboo Beach Bar and even the island's treehouse – the perfect place to have breakfast in the wild

