

“Hi, would you like a drink... or perhaps some oral sex?”

First-timer **Lara S** spills the beans after attending the UK's most controversial sex party

I first read about Fever in the February issue of *Elle*. It's an exclusive sex party which, rather controversially, admits only good-looking party-goers. Looking at it as the next step in widening my sexual experience and pushing my own mental boundaries of what is acceptable, I immediately wanted to go. And so I did what most regulars do before their first time; read anything and everything about Fever that I could find, most of which made the parties sound like pure hedonistic heaven. I also did something most partygoers don't: I invited my flatmate.

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A photo start

Fast forward by a week, and me and my friend were sending in our photos as requested by the Fever management, which we took and retook fifty times before we felt they were good enough. Yet somehow, the fact that we were in effect applying for an orgy didn't sink in. It didn't even hit home when we were having our bikini lines waxed and deliberating about appropriate clothing. What *do* you wear to an orgy anyway? The impact of what we were doing only registered some time during our cab ride to the allocated venue, a mansion in a respected London postcode, where we suddenly had the overwhelming suspicion that we were insane.

Inside the venue we were greeted by the organisers, who made us feel welcome – although being told that at 20 and 21 we were the youngest guests that night didn't help appease the butterflies.

The house was amazing, with a beautiful rose petal-covered stone staircase, red drapes, candles and huge mirrors everywhere. A special mention should go to the lychee martinis, which alone made the visit worthwhile.

My friend and I made a pact to split up, mainly to avoid being mistaken for a couple. We are very comfortable with each other, but not quite to the point where we want to shag the same person.

Shortly afterwards, I had my first experience of the night with a Nordic couple in one of the smaller rooms. I was well aware that most couples go to Fever to live out the woman's fantasies, and so to some extent I was a prop, as was the boyfriend. I didn't mind one bit though, and was happy to let the girlfriend take the lead. We started with slow, gentle kissing, but before long I was in a 69 position with her, being watched and stroked by her boyfriend. The focus was very much on girl-on-girl fun, which was ideal, since I fancied the girl more than the guy. It was only halfway through that I realised we were being watched – by several people.

I'd only ever had sex with one male partner at a time before, and never in front of or even in the same room as anyone else. For a moment I felt very exposed, but then found it to be quite a turn-on, especially as they all seemed to appreciate the view and some looked as though they were aching to get undressed. Then some did, and only minutes later many of those onlookers were scattered across the beds in the other rooms shagging each other senseless.

Three's company

Walking around, I took some time to check out everyone's figure, which was easier now the cocktail dresses and tailored suits lay scattered around the floor. I was pleased to see that



"I do fancy yours much..."

'There were a lot of big penises – I didn't see a smaller than average one all night'

most girls didn't have supermodel shapes. That said, a lot of them were very attractive, even by my often unreasonably high standards. Perhaps when men say they like a bit of flesh on a woman they're telling the truth, because it was the soft, shapely, curvy women with beautiful faces that turned me on, not the catwalk types.

As the night wore on, more and more couples headed upstairs to the playrooms, the most impressive of which housed a bed about the size of twelve doubles put together. A little later, every inch of it was covered with intertwined limbs. By midnight, the bedrooms were packed with people fucking, watching, or even just chatting, and this Cinderella was definitely not about to go home. In fact, I was about to start the best part of my night, most of which I spent with a beautiful couple in the main room. They were not only great in bed, they were also good company and definitely made my night one to remember. Technique-wise they were experienced and giving, putting the focus on all our pleasure rather than just theirs.

Looking around from time to time, I couldn't help but notice that Fever is not a place to take a man who is insecure about his penis size. There were a lot of big penises and I didn't see a smaller than average one all night.


I came away having satisfied all my desires – including one to experiment with women, and although I'm convinced that men are equally as good at going down on girls, sex with

a woman is a gentler and more sensual. It complements straight sex perfectly.

Final scores

Do I have any criticisms? Rejecting unwanted advances as politely as possible took a bit of getting used to, as I didn't want to offend anybody. But it's something you have to be as comfortable doing as you would anywhere else. I also think a lot of first-timers feel under pressure to join in, but you'll only enjoy the experience if you do exactly what *you* want to do.

Will I go back? Definitely. Do I recommend it to others? It depends. You have to be quite confident – and a bit of an exhibitionist. You also have to be into trying new, slightly crazy things, because Fever makes bungee jumping look tame. Trust me; I've done both.

The main attraction for me was the idea of having sex with couples and other women. The party gave me the opportunity to live out my fantasies, which made me more confident about both my sexual allure and my technique. I woke up feeling quite surreal the next day, as do most first-timers, and it took me a few days to process the night's events, which can be likened to the debauchery of ancient Rome or Greece. It's not an experience I'd forget in a hurry, and I wouldn't want to. As far as I'm concerned, the ancients definitely had it just right. 

For more information, see www.feverparties.com or email fever@feverparties.com