

Dylyn Carondolet-Bouchard is an 18 year old, American hair with an estimated personal net worth of forty-five million dollars. He was born on July 11th 1994, at the Baylor Regional Medical Center, in Downtown Dallas Texas, and lived in Colleyville Texas until he came to Ohio for third grade. It was cited that his mother, Kimberlee Carondolet-Bouchard, chose to move “to be closer to family, and enjoy a social atmosphere that isn't stuck twenty years in the past”. Dylyn was educated at The “Primrose School Of Wellington” for preschool and kindergarden. Then “Coram Deo Academy” for first and second grade. Both exclusive and private five star rated schools, and internationally recognized. At 8 years old, the family relocated to Kirland Hills, Ohio; and has remained there ever since. Dylyn attended “Garfield Elementary School” for the remainder of his elementary education He was constantly referred to as “a ray of sunshine”, and known for being friendly to any person he would run into. His attitude combined with his dyed blonde hair, and puppy dog brown eyes, gave him an almost angelic demeanor. And each teacher would smile in surprise as each year, Dylyn would somehow know their birthday, and there'd be a present waiting for them when class started. Although he was admired for his high class southern hospitality, charm, and manners; his vocal southernness was condemned. The faculty at the five star school quickly deemed it inappropriate to speak with a southern accent. Therefore, for the remainder of the third grade, he spent his recess time studying enforced speech patterns with the English professors. To this day, he speaks with his learned Ohioan accent. However, it has been said that his southern drawl returns to the surface when he speaks of his childhood, and when he reaches levels of extreme emotion; specifically anger.

Dylyn was an exceptionally bright child. He seemed to effortlessly remain at the top of his class for the rest of his time at the school. As a child, it's said that he would constantly look at something, and then try to replicate it on his own. He would seclude himself for hours on end until he perfected it. Thus, learning how the mechanism worked. Its also been discussed that he had a flare for cars at a young age; being able to tell the type, make, and model of a car, simply by looking at the wheels. He also was said to have an amazing talent for “Creative writing”, having written a poem in fourth grade that marveled the judges of a High school poetry contest.

He also had an almost unnatural lack of a sense of judgement; open to talk about everything and anything without his opinion of you changing. Stemming from that, Dylyn somewhat expected everyone else to follow that same mentality, when he “came out of the closet” as a gay child unofficially in third grade. Dylyn writes it off as pure “ignorance and bliss” mixed with being naïve. He stated that “My mother did not raise me in a judgmental household, therefore I had no idea that being gay was socially wrong or even different, so there was no reason for me to be ashamed of it”. With great sorrow from the teachers, the boy they grew to be captivated by moved on to “Memorial Middle School”. Dylyn, at the start of seventh grade, began to quickly change physically. Like all members of his family at the start of puberty, he began to put on weight at a staggering rate, quickly reaching 210 pounds in 8th grade, standing at a mere five-foot-five inches. Dylyn's unique and innocent personality suddenly did not matter. He was excessively bullied for his weight at a school where eating disorders were known to harbor. Dylyn struggled with his weight, and was hospitalized twice with a stomach pump for taking extreme amounts of diet pills; consuming more than four times the recommended dose. He began to not be able to sleep, his skin looked terrible, his hair was the only part of him that was thinning, and he began to take a much darker personality. The angelic boy that existed before turned into what is now called “emo”, growing his hair out, dying it black, and listening to dark music from singers like Amy Winehouse and bands like “Blood on the Dancefloor”. Dylyn's immaculate academic record plummeted, having to go to summer-school in 8th grade for three different classes. Then, in his first year of high-school, it is reported that he simply “stopped eating”. Dylyn explained this in an interview, claiming that “constant day dreaming” helped him lose weight. He went on to explain, “I would lay in bed, in the dark, music playing, and imagine that I was skinny. I was beautiful.

I was popular. I was confident. I had talents and ambitions. I turned my bedroom into my own little fake world. On my bedroom door, I placed a full length mirror. So if I ever went out of the bedroom....i would be reminded that this fantasy world was simply a dream. So I shied away from the door, and away from the food on the other side. I was happy. I was content and losing weight...i would rather be happy in my own little fake world, than miserable in the reality that offered nothing to me.” Dylun quickly sized down about ninety pounds in less than a eight months, going from a bulky 230 pounds, to a deathly skinny 140.

“I was happy”, he said. “People were finally calling me too thin rather than too big”. He finally re-emerged out of his fake reality after nearly a year of existing in his own. “My reality was now as close to my fantasy as I thought possible. I was thin, handsome, I had friends, my grades rose exponentially, and I was finally happy”. Dylun's weight was not the only thing that changed about his appearance. Within the same amount of time that he lost the weight, he also: traded his crooked glasses for contacts, had his braces removed, his teeth whitened, had his skin treated for acne, changed his hair style, changed how he took care of his hair (making it go from fried to glossy), he changed his dull hair color to a multi-faceted shiny color, he bought all new designer clothing, and he allegedly had a rhinoplasty following his sixteenth birthday to slenderize his nose and remove a bridge-hump. “He went from one of the ugliest kids, to one of the cutest gay boys in Lake county”, says an admiring friend. His amazing transformation and blossoming was so massive that he even won “Most changed since freshman year” in his senior year book for it. Now it was just about time for sophomore year. His re-emergence as an obviously attractive boy did not go unnoticed. In fact, many believed it was a new student. He walked with confidence, his southern kindness and outspoken attitude was back. He went back to talking to anyone about everything. Even random strangers. His unusual knack for greeting a complete stranger, starting up a riveting conversation with them, and then leaving the conversation with a brand new, amazed friend, still fascinates those around him to this day. One fellow student explains, “At first, I was confused. My friend and I were walking, as was Dylun and his friend. Then, our two friends began to engage in a conversation, as they were friends. Without thinking, Dylun walks up to me and says 'I absolutely love your hair color', and after that, it was all a blur. He's very loud, very enthusiastic, and has this way of spreading that inner excitement to you. You leave the conversation wanting to talk to him again as soon as possible. He's honestly the most lovable person I could ever imagine. His inner light trumps that of any other”. Dylun quickly became one of the most popular boys in the school. Other boys soon began to notice him as well.

The first to scoop up the young, naïve heir was Kody Brown. At the time Dylun met him, he was a newly transferred boy from Kansas. Therefore, both of their lives had changed dramatically, and neither knew what they were doing. He was “kind, sweet, and child like”, says Dylun when asked today. The two began to talk and soon grew to be very fond of one another. Kody was captivated by his excitedness, and child-like innocence. Months went by and the two began to experience problems in their relationship. Kody became increasingly controlling of what Dylun did. Dylun was all he knew, and Dylun did not fight it because he was as attached to Kody as Kody was to him. They soon began to see each other at school every day, then after school six days a week; almost always spending the night at one another's houses. Fondness turned to love which turned to obsession. After a year more of continuous relationship turmoil, the two decided to officially call it quits. Dylun's official statement was, “I am able to overlook very much for love, however cheating, and constant lying break the bond beyond repair. We both changed. I became more independent, and he became to opposite. He began to lie, and I turn into a different person when lied to constantly. We were doomed, but neither of us could bear the thought. We held on for as long as we could, holding onto each other with all our might. But it was not enough. We truly loved each other, and I'm sure we both still do. But we no longer belong together. I still miss him at least once a week. He was my first boyfriend, first lover, first best friend.

He was everything to me. His family embraced me as one of their own. It was a lot to say goodbye to. I honestly still feel like our main difficulty was a lack of communication. I will never find someone as perfect for me as he was. And vice versa. However, we are no longer those people anymore. We needed to communicate our grievances better instead of getting annoyed. I take half the blame. However, I cannot condone or justify some of the things he has done to me since we first began dating. Although we won't ever be together again, and most likely shouldn't, I wish him well, and although its quite apparent that he does not wish the same for me, I like to think he will some day”.

Throughout the year and a half that “Dylyn and Dakota” remained the two social Kings, and top couple in the school, Dylyn's appearance was still changing dramatically. His jaw was becoming more pronounced by the day, his eyebrow line was becoming increasingly masculine, he was nearly six feet tall, and his body went from deathly skinny to built and toned. He did not look the same in pictures taken six months apart. “He's hot!”, was the general consensus of more than two thousand people at the school. And, although he never has come out and said how much money he has, or even whether he's rich or not, people can easily infer that he has access to money when his car is nicer than that of many adults, his home is almost four to five times larger than the average American's, and he will pay whatever he has to in order to “make himself more comfortable”. However, Dylyn never hung around with rich kids, or “The country-clubbers”, as they were called at the high school. He says, “I belong to a Country Club, yes. And I model for the greater Ohio area. However thats not my personality. You can't just group me in with the rest of them”. Dylyn could hang around and talk to anyone. He had emo friends, theatre friends, dance friends, geeky friends, preppy friends, humanitarian friends, etc. “Some of the kids with attachment to money lose touch with the real world. They forget that their lucky, and begin to think that they're better because they were born into a luckier womb than the rest of us. You have to remember, that people obviously 'come in all shapes and sizes', like the famous quote says. But we also come from multiple different social, and financial backgrounds”.

Dylyn does not think twice of his now exceptional physical appearance. Both girls and boys alike want him. His obvious physical beauty, combined with his assumed connection to money, his southern charm, kindness, infecting personality, lovable nature, innocent demeanor, and unique sense of humor causes his list of suitors to stretch theoretical miles. Although many are prepared to fight for the heart of this southern, handsome heir with the unforgettable personality, the list of those actually given a chance remains short. He says, “I'm simply picky about who I date. Why would I want to waste my time on someone who isn't 'the one'? I get that I am young, but that doesn't mean life isn't short, and that i've got time to waste. The quicker I find my soul mate, the more time I have on this Earth to spend with them”. Friends have said that he will only date someone that he can see himself with when he's eighty years old. “What pisses me off more than anything is when people say they want to date me, and the first reason they give their friends is because they think I have money. I am not going to be anyone's sugar-daddy. I am not full of myself, I am far from it. But I think my personality is decent enough, and my looks are good enough, that I should not have to resort to such a thing”. Dylyn's humble opinion of himself is yet another one of the qualities that nobody seems to understand. “But...you're gorgeous...”, they'll say. He doesn't see it. He says, “When you're so heavy for so long, that doesn't leave you. I don't see why people just won't let me be humble. I'd rather be humble than have a vain, self-centered personality any day. I don't think theres anything more beautiful, than not knowing how physically attractive you are when you're gorgeous, and not acting any different because of it, because you're oblivious to your own looks. Pretty people who will still make stupid faces, and make fun of themselves like anyone else”.

Today, Dyllyn attends Kent State University for Fashion Design. Something that was apparent as one of his interests at a very young age. He is currently assumed single, and is trying to cope with the difficulty of being away from his mother, and best friend, Melanie (Kimberlee) Carondolet-Bouchard. His looks continue to change for the better, and his personality still amazes those around him, who almost have no choice but to love him.

To this day, he will not fully discuss (in detail) what his assets are. When his great grandparents perished, he inherited a hefty sum, which was signed over to him from his grandparents' accounting firm upon his eighteenth birthday. The specifics of the inheritance are not perfectly defined, as they are not publicly available facts, but what is known to be originally included is: fifteen million dollars in cash, a substantial sector of his great grandmother's jewelry collection, twenty thousand shares of various stock, two houses, two cars, and ten thousand acres of French land. The homes were both sold for three million dollars each, and the bulk of the jewelery was sold off for about ten million dollars as per Dyllyn's wishes. Bringing the estimated total of cash to thirty-one million dollars. The land was valued at ten million american dollars in the current market, added to the cash value of the stock and cars, brings his estimated personal net worth to forty-five million dollars. This inheritance is set to be distributed to him in evenly divided amounts, over the years until he reaches age ninety-five. It was assumed that he would start collecting the yearly sum when he turned 18. However, our sources inform that the accounts holding Mr. Carondolet-Bouchard's inheritance have not yet been touched. Not a penny. Dyllyn was asked, but his answer was unclear. He stated, "I'm a kid. I'm 18. What college student needs that kinda money? I'll need it when I'm older. But for now, I don't need it. I didn't have it for 18 years, I don't need it now. My tuition, books, room, board, and social life is pretty much paid for. And my favorite pastime is Dreaming. It's gotten me out of a lot of terrible times. And it'll always be free". His mother, who is also substantially well-off, supports him during his college adventure, both emotionally, and financially. "I will always be his number one supporter. No matter what he does", she stated.

Now we just wait and watch. Could he be the next Gianni Versace? The next Marc Jacobs or Calvin Klein? A long list of teachers, students, friends, and admirers can see that big things are in store for this exceptional young man. He's smart, witty, lovable, and has a very ambitious work ethic. "I don't see why people want to know how much money I have, that shouldn't matter. Besides, by the time I'm dead, I plan to have a self-made fortune through working that's worth ten times as much. Now that'll be something actually impressive".