

Syzoth is interesting because his personality is that of an immensely kind and compassionate young Zatteran who doesn't revel in violence the way his other iterations have in past Mortal Kombat games. And yet, once he's in full Zatteran mode, if he needs to be, ooohhhh, he is as voracious as he's ever been. So many of his moves and finishers in MK1 revolve around nomming his foes, and his fatality shows he can effortlessly swallow anyone of any size whole, including foes who are MUCH bigger than him, such as Shao.

Syzoth's reptilian form has a very durable and very adaptable stomach that can stretch out to accommodate much of anything (or anyone) he eats. Usually, it's not an issue because Syzoth's stomach acids are so canonically volatile that only spending a few moments in his belly means when he regurgitates his foes for that first fatality, there's already...well...not a whole lot left. So with most enemies, Syzoth tends to break them down pretty fast. If he doesn't spit them back up, they'll fully dissolve, bones and all, within less than a minute.

In fact, because of that, this iteration of Syzoth has been known to get very voracious when combating hoards of enemies or demons all at once. In his Zatteran form, Syzoth will take on hoards of faceless grunts or monsters, and take huge bites out of them like he does in many of his brutalities, or he'll go invisible and just swallow them whole, one after the other. His stomach acids are so corrosive that by the time he's onto his second meal, the first is pretty much already liquefied within his belly.

Usually, he avoids swallowing too many enemies whole, simply because he likes to remain nimble in battle, but if he's infiltrating a compound and the guards aren't immediately alerted, he actually does go the full vore route because it prevents any bodies from being discovered, and since he can go invisible, he doesn't have to worry about being weighed down by his meals. He can easily clear out around a dozen nameless guards by gulping them down one by one if they're human, and once they're dissolved, he'll sport a big, round, very sloshy and jiggly belly.

It's usually when he's consumed several foes at once that Syzoth ends up quite bloated. In his Zatteran form, Syzoth's belly can stretch out by several feet to accommodate his prey. When he eats and dissolves several enemies at once without a second thought, his big, scaly gut balloons out to the size of a very weighty, bottom-heavy beachball. Usually, it's so round and slosh that it spills over his scaly thighs and very noisily gurgles and churns up a storm.

Though Syzoth isn't a sadist in the least and doesn't go out of his way to harm people, Zatterans are a very primal, predatory species. If those that Syzoth is gulping down are wicked or aim to hurt innocent people, or those he cares about? He'll churn them up without a second thought. Though he doesn't revel in battle or violence, and though he is, at his nature, a very kind creature, Syzoth is not remotely hesitant to spill blood if it comes down to it. And being a predator, he derives great satisfaction and pleasure in the thrill of the catch.

There are few things more satisfying than feeling his belly full to the brim with prey. Syzoth will slump back against the nearest wall or tree for support, sit on his scaly rump and slowly rub or knead his big, soft, scaly belly, rumbling contently all the while as he does. The only thing better is when Ashrah or Tomas are by his side, slowly rubbing his belly. In Ashrah's case, she's quite fond of seeing just how elated Syzoth gets, having his belly rubbed. Though his Zatteran form is quite intimidating, she finds it genuinely adorable, and sees him as almost puppy-ish the way he closes his eyes and lets his long, slimy tongue hang from his maw as her long, demonic fingers slowly caress every inch of that big, smooth, rounded surface. When Ashrah is tending to her boyfriends ample middle, the young Zatteran is putty in her hands. Especially when she slowly traces her long index finger around his navel or scratches his scaly chin, not unlike the demon dogs she would tend to in the Netherrealm. And any time she utters how adorable Syzoth is like this, it never fails to make his scaly cheeks even greener as he blushes furiously.

In Tomas' case, he's much more focused on Syzoth's belly, unable to take his eyes off of that big, scaly dome, and eager to feel up every inch. Conveniently, Tomas always keeps his mask on when rubbing Syzoth's belly, but even if that masks his rather obvious blush, Syzoth can literally smell it in Tomas' natural scent and how his body gives a much more sulfuric aroma when he's 'excited'. Though, for as good an actor as Tomas is, it's often pretty easy to make him flustered, and Syzoth caught on very early that young Smoke has a thing or two for his belly, judging by how eager he always is to get his hands on it, or the way Tomas always pats and slaps the side of Syzoth's belly when it's so bloated so he can watch and feel it jiggle and slosh with each pat. Which is why Syzoth is a little more teasing around Tomas than he would be with Ashrah, using his tail to playfully push Tomas' head against his belly and let him listen to it gurgle and churn away. This never fails to make Syzoth give his trademark hissing snicker of amusement, simply because Tomas turns a sputtering, flustered mess every time, without fail. Though, Tomas has a cheeky side too, and always gets Syzoth back by pushing down hard against his big, squishy belly and forcing Syzoth to lurch with a big, raunchy belch.

Speaking of, given how acidic Syzoth's stomach acids are and how intensely fast he can digest his prey, downing prey actually tends to make Syzoth really gassy. Any time he swallows someone whole, his belly will churn and burble violently as it's his digestive system working maximum overdrive to fully dissolve his prey. Once the gurgling reaches its apex, Syzoth will crack the side of his maw open and just freely let out a wet, sloppy burp, then move on. It's actually very commonplace for Zatterans to belch upon consuming their prey or completing a meal. This is less cultural and more just out of pure necessity. Their stomachs produce some of the most volatile acids known to man, so if they eat any heavy amount of food, it's gonna burn up at record pace and work up stomach gasses that they can either let out with a good burp or hold in and risk upsetting their stomachs. Syzoth is very much in the former camp.

His burps range in pitch, length and sheer volume. When he's still in Zatteran form, his burps are deeper and wetter. If he just gulped someone down and digested them, he'll casually let out a short, wet burp like nothing. If he's consumed enough people or a really big monster that leaves him incredibly bloated to the point where his belly is spilling over his thighs, Syzoth will let loose these big, raunchy belches. And he'll freely let them out because if he holds all that gas in his gut, it will build and build, until it tightens his already bulging belly with pure gas, and eventually results in Syzoth throwing his head back and expelling a GIANT belch, one so loud that it can be heard echoing throughout a forest and ripping out of him with such force that his big belly will visibly ripple from the exertion. Those monsters usually end with him panting and moaning heavily, too winded to even speak. And if they get stuck for any reason, Syzoth will use his thick tail to wrap around his big, sloshy belly and give it a very firm squeeze until a long, deafening belch blasts past his lips and drags on for longer than ever, thanks to his tail squeezing every ounce of gas out of his gut as possible.

In his youthful, human form, Syzoth's burps are a bit higher pitched and sharper. He's still ravenous in his human form has the same kind of digestive system as his Zatteran form. Syzoth has admitted that he doesn't like most human foods, simply because anything too processed doesn't agree with his stomach or his taste buds. He much prefers meat raw, so he'll tend to just stick with bugs, as shown in MK1's campaign. But since he knows the sight of him eating insects is nauseating and horrifying to most people besides Ashrah, if he has to eat human food, he'll down it as fast as humanly possible just to be done with it. And when he does, the combination of wolfing down food so fast plus his rapid digestion means a lot of air builds up in his stomach. So usually, after eating a bunch of bugs or raw meat, a short burp will erupt from Syzoth's mouth, followed by him grunting and giving his stomach a pat or two, or hitting his chest to clear his windpipes or knock loose an afterburp.

His bigger human burps tend to come when he shifts from Zatteran to human after digesting prey. Syzoth's human stomach will still be considerably bloated and squeezing against his ninja robes quite tightly. So he'll try and 'deflate' himself by kneading his gut and working out some much bigger burps. Or Tomas will playfully slap his belly and cause a MASSIVE belch to blast past his lips that leaves him huffing with Tomas jokingly fans the air around his nose and asks the young Zatteran what he ate.

Syzoth is very well mannered but he's a predatory animal whose species has zero concept of things like table manners. So for him, burping after a meal is completely natural and nothing to be ashamed of. However, upon becoming Princess Mileena's emissary for Outworld affairs, he has been coached that around royalty, that is perceived as rude. So, ever-desperate to not be impolite, he now muffles any burps he feels coming up around royalty or other delegates from different realms. Problem is, they're still quite loud as the gas rumbles in his puffed out cheeks, but hey, he's a work in progress!

But for all this talk of Syzoth's rapid digestive system, there are outliers. For example, demons and oni have much stronger hides that can actually withstand his stomach acids for much longer. Same with cyborgs who last the longest.

When that happens, Syzoth can't eat any more prey until his current meal is fully digested. And when he has prey in his gut that can withstand the acids, he's practically immobilized, stuck on the ground, holding his writhing, thrashing belly as it sloshes and churns violently while his prey fights against his deadly stomach. The hope is to make Syzoth ill so he'll vomit his prey back up, which has happened on multiple occasions since Zatterans, in spite of their corrosive stomach acids, tend to get nauseous and queasy pretty easily if something doesn't agree with their stomachs.

To counter that, Syzoth will roll over onto his huge, squirming belly, clutching the ground as he starts to grind his gut against the floor itself. He'll use his hips to sway his upper body as his big belly smothers and tenderizes his prey, squeezing them between the hard ground and Syzoth's heavier, Zatteran frame, not unlike a vice. Syzoth will do things like intentionally push himself down so his prey is getting squeezed even more violently within his belly, tauntingly slapping the side of his ample gut with his clawed hand. All that grinding and thrashing will also leave Syzoth burping more frequently, which only serves to tighten the confines around his prey.

Though Syzoth can be made nauseous pretty easily, he derives a lot of pleasure in grinding his gut against the ground, feeling his prey thrash in a much weaker manner than they were earlier. It's simultaneously satisfying and an oddly pleasurable sensation, almost like having his belly massaged from within by some of the only creatures strong enough to even survive within his gut. Which often leaves the reptile panting and moaning with his tongue hanging out as he grinds his prey about. The end result of all that grinding is Syzoth's gut rumbling, a gurgle rising up his throat, until his cheeks bulge out, and eventually, he lets loose a lengthy, throat-rattling belch that morphs into a relieved moan as Syzoth sighs dreamily and lets his slimy tongue hang from his maw.

And though his gut is an acidic deathtrap, if someone has a talisman that allows them to withstand acids, they can actually survive in Syzoth's belly if they need to hide inside of him for any reason. Syzoth is adorably nervous when anyone gets inside that he cares about because he's genuinely scared his acids are stronger than any talisman, but they'll assure him that they're fine by slowly rubbing his belly from within and leaving him rumbling contently as they assure him that they'll be fine, and that it's oddly comfortable within his much softer-than-expected stomach...y'know, assuming you can survive the acids with magic. It's much easier going down and coming up too since Syzoth's throat is almost elastic with how far and easily it stretches and how he can regurgitate anything he eats at-will. He still does NOT want to eat his friends, just in case. Tomas *might* coax him into a few more rides though...