as we went into the den we saw two demons, one, a fifteen-legged spider, and the other, a classic demon, it was then I realized I could not harm them, at that moment, I realized I had brought myself and the rest of my party into a deathtrap, we were not making it out alive. as the battle raged on, more, and more of our party was slaughtered, then zombified, the odds went from ten to two, to twelve to none. It was just before that when I realized I had my wyvern's breath potion, I was going to use it, however, when I used it on the spider, it just blocked with two of its spindly legs, when our hopes were obliterated and we all died with it.