Our First Adventure To The Primal Scape

We were on a mission to go in the gorge when we encountered a demon. The demon was very selfish and said that we had a week to decide if we were going into the tunnel to earn our keep. We obviously went in. We were all blindfolded because it was magically dark, no torches, mage torches nor night vision. A person with threshold sense knew there were three thresholds. There was then an encounter still blind folded where we had to find the out cone well there were voices saying stuff like “peace”, “ war”, “follow me”. It sounded like things like “peace” were good and things like “war” were bad because someone followed “war” and it did not bring them to the out cone. We lost two, sadly one of them had threshold sense but we could still feel that we had completed the first threshold. The darkness lifted and we could see a sign that said the trial of viscera. Which means guts from one level in scribe. The walls had quartz and obsidian and there were liquidy black monster with tentacles. With it and the tentacles we all got except one got through to the out cone. The person that went to the out cone failed and everyone else woke up in an infinite hallway. Sometimes it felt like minutes of walking, sometimes hours or even days. We first tried to go to sleep but we could not then we all walked backwards and it was the leaving the duel count. We all failed. In hindsight you should not all do one thing in a trial like that. All who failed were teleported out. Unharmed without their stuff and the hole was closed.