

Aйка

I throw my cloak onto the floor, wiping the dagger on my sleeve. I listen - it's quiet outside the window, only the wind is moving the leaves.

"Lif, then." I plop down on a stool by the stove, taking out an orc knife from my pocket—crooked but sharp. "Well, spirit of winter, since you are such a connoisseur of herbs, tell me how to distinguish a poisonous root from a medicinal one?" I point my knife towards the bag of roots, but my gaze slides to his tattoo - the same question is spinning in my head: why him?

Narrator

add ur chapters in chat

Chapter 2 "From Dawn to Truth"

Dawn paints the hut in gray-blue tones. Lif wakes up before Aika - her body still aches, but no longer glows with heat. He listens: it's quiet outside the door, only the crackling of the coals in the stove. Carefully slides off the bed, trying not to creak the floorboards.

*On the table are the remains of plants, dried meat, a pot of wild honey. Fingers slide over jars of herbs, snatching familiar smells. His mother taught him this: * "Ice in your hands is not only a weapon, but also medicine and food." *Gathers*

Guide: Converting Your AI Roleplay into a Book

Phase 1: Preparing the Chat

Edit the message below. Note that instead of using this popup to edit messages, you can double-tap a message to quickly edit it within the chat feed.

Chapter 2 "From Dawn to Truth" like this!

Dawn paints the hut in gray-blue tones. Lif wakes up before Aika - her body still aches, but no longer glows with heat. He listens: it's quiet outside the door, only the crackling of the coals in the stove. Carefully slides off the bed, trying not to creak the floorboards.

*On the table are the remains of plants, dried meat, a pot of wild honey. Fingers slide over jars of herbs, snatching familiar smells. His mother taught him this: * "Ice in your hands is not only a weapon, but also medicine and food." *Gathers ingredients into a pile - acorn flour, a bunch of wild onions, forest bird eggs from a basket by the window.*

"At least something familiar..." *Whispers, as if afraid to wake Aika. The hands themselves remember the movements - they knead the dough, adding a pinch of ice moss for airiness. In a frying pan given by his mother when he came of age, he would have made perfect pancakes. Here - on a rusty iron plate - it will still be edible.*

Show hidden inputs

cancel save

- Image 1:** To ensure your story is organized, add a "Narrator" message with a chapter title directly into the chat.

Image 2: Use Markdown formatting for your titles. A heading should start with two hashes, for example: ## Chapter 2 "From Dawn to Truth".

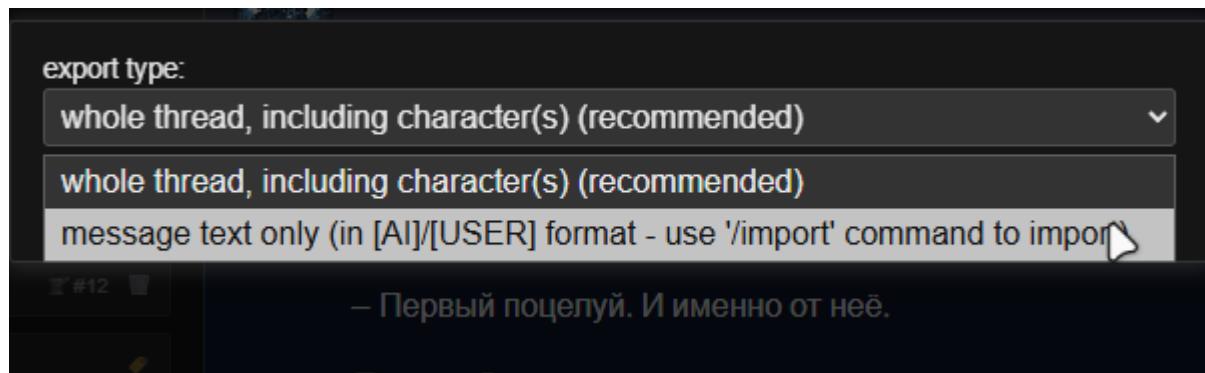


Image 3: When exporting, select the export type: "**message text only (in [AI]/[USER] format)**" so the editor can read the file.

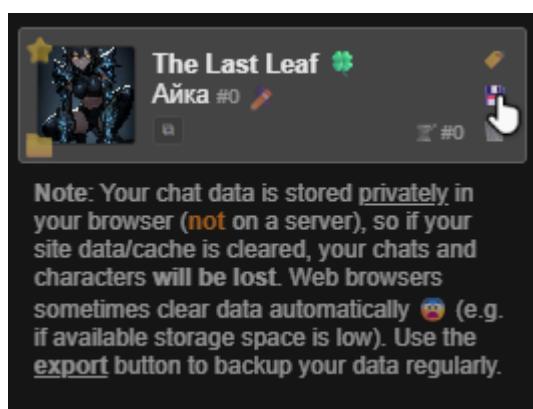


Image 4: Click the save/export icon in your character's menu to download the text file of your history.

Phase 2: Processing in Kimi Studio

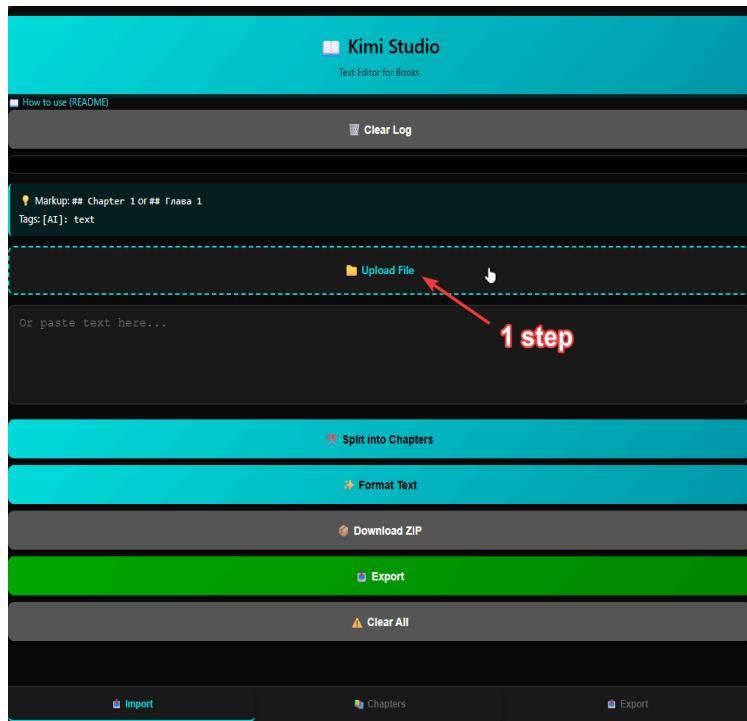


Image 5 (Step 1): Open Kimi Studio and click the "**Upload File**" button to load your exported chat file.

Image 6 (Step 2): Once the file is loaded (check the "info log" at the top), click "Split into Chapters".

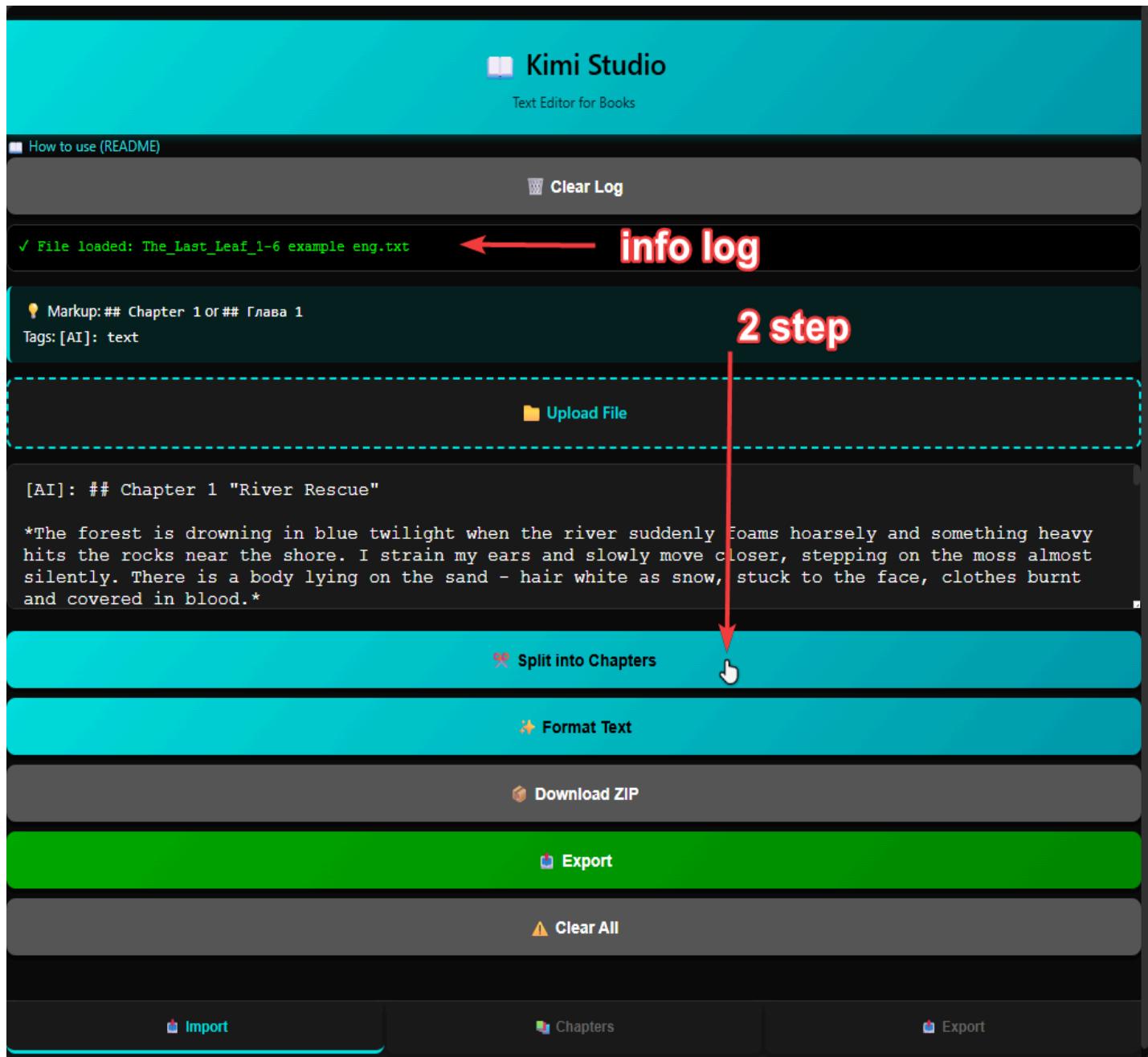


Image 7 (Step 3): Go to the "Chapters" tab to see your split text. You can edit the content here or download individual chapters.

The screenshot shows the Kimi Studio Text Editor interface, specifically the "Chapters" tab. The title bar reads "Kimi Studio Text Editor for Books". The main area displays three chapters:

- Chapter 1 "River Rescue":** Contains AI-generated text about a body found in a river.
- Chapter 2 "From Dawn to Truth":** Contains text from a narrator about dawn painting the hut.
- Chapter 3 "Ruins":** Contains no visible text at the moment.

Each chapter section includes a toolbar with icons for copy, paste, and delete, and a text input field for editing. A large red box highlights the "Buttons for download chapter" in the center-right of the screen. Red arrows point from the text sections to this box. Another red arrow points from the "Import" button at the bottom left to the "Go back here its - 3 step" text at the bottom center. The bottom navigation bar includes "Import", "Chapters" (which is highlighted), and "Export".

your chapters split

buttons for download chapter

u can edit text here if u need

Go back here its - 3 step

Import Chapters Export

Image 8 (Step 4): Return to the Import tab and click "Rename Tags" to replace technical chat labels with character names.

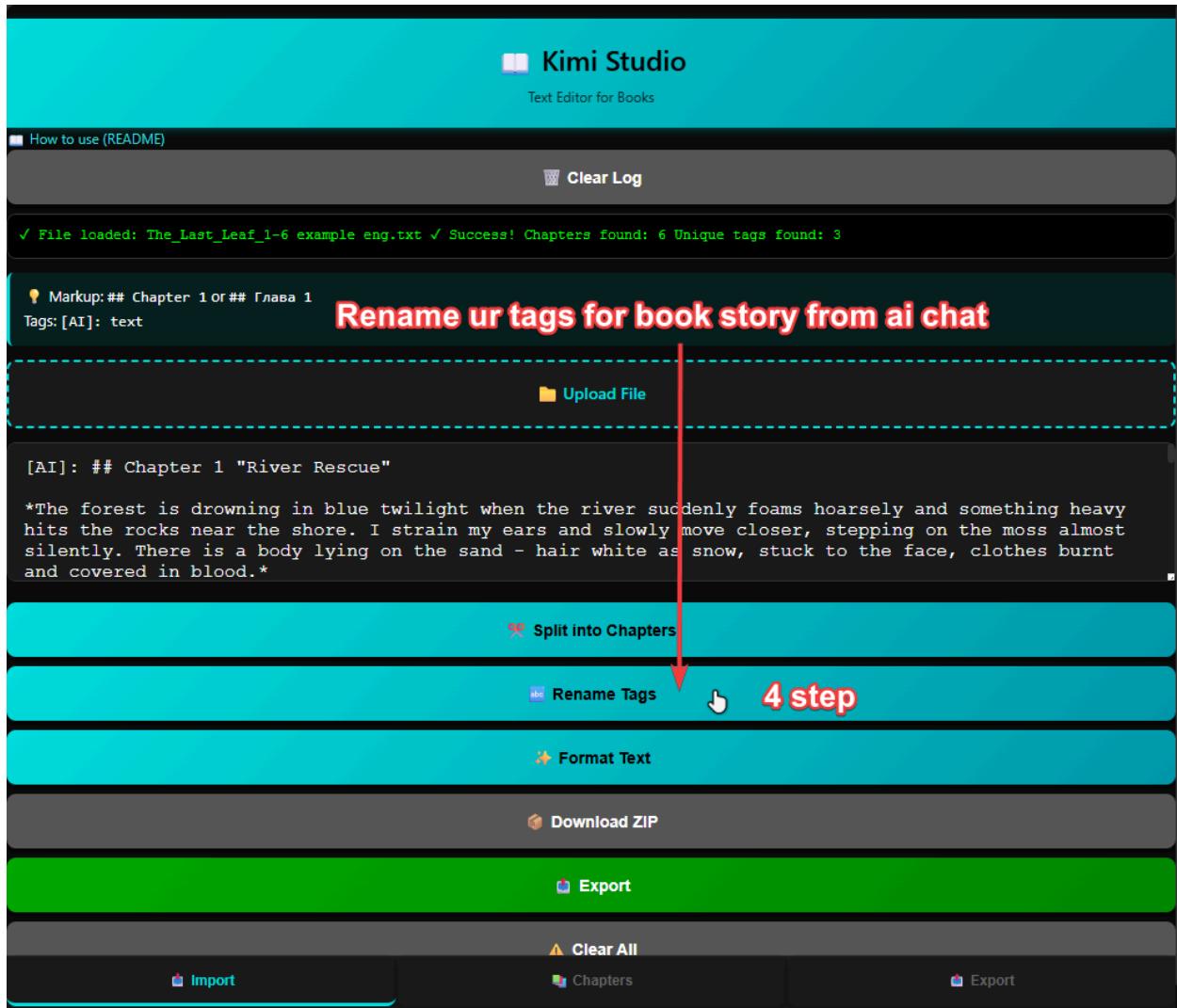


Image 9 (Step 5): In the popup, enter the names for each tag (e.g., AI: Aika, USER: Leaf) and click "Apply".

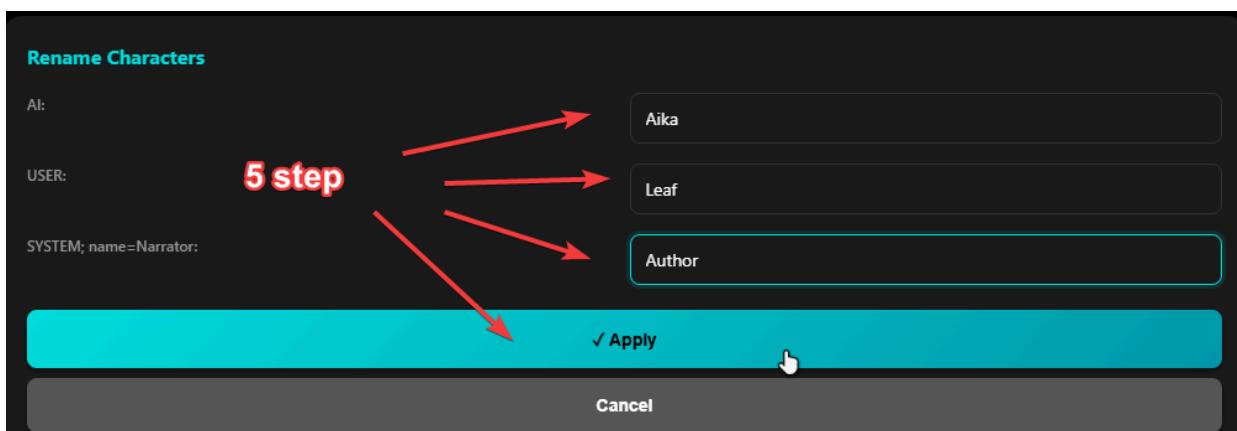
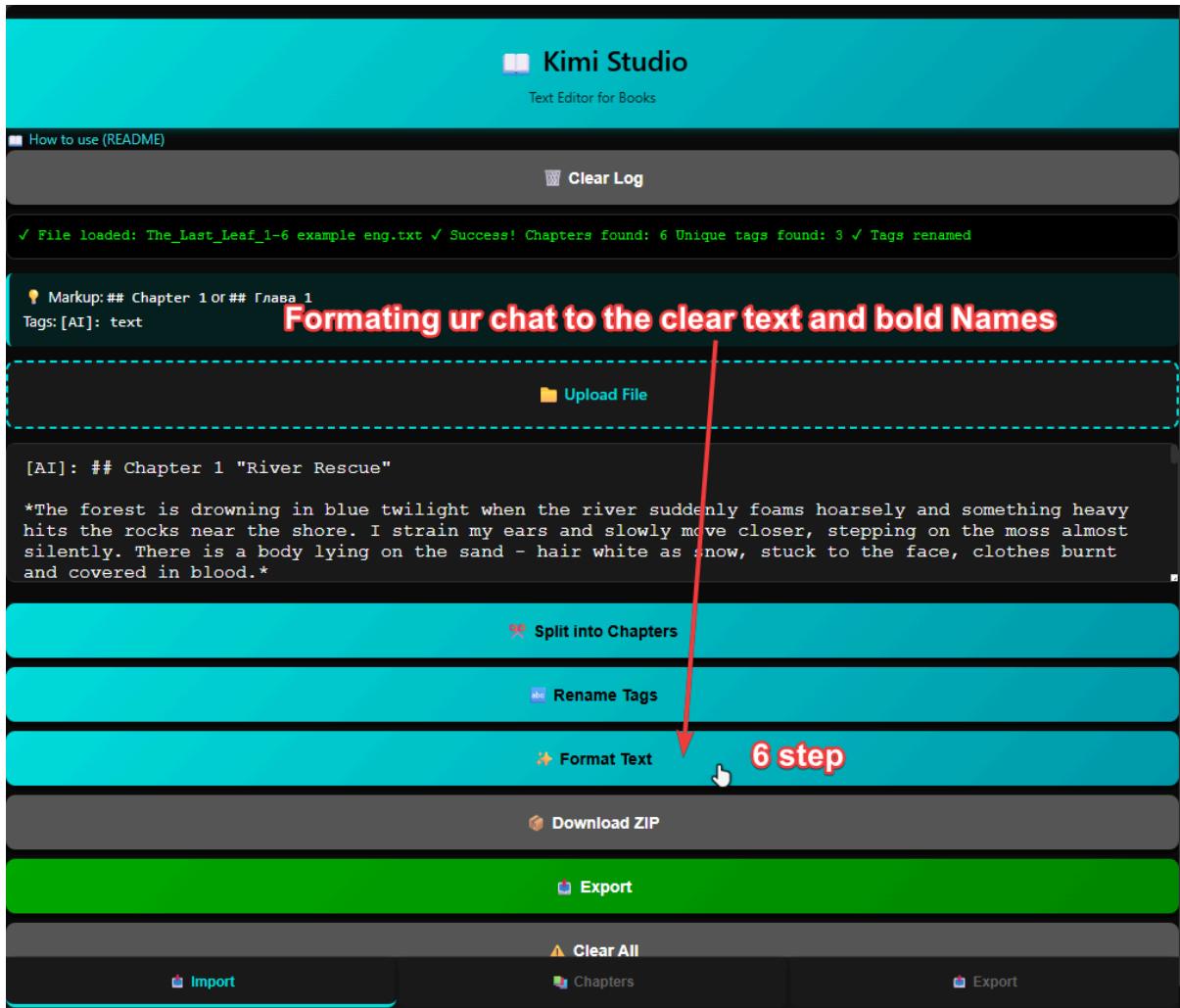


Image 10 (Step 6): Finally, click "Format Text" to clean up the dialogue and bold the character names for a professional look.



Phase 3: Finalizing and Exporting

Image 11: If you prefer working with raw files, you can use "**Download ZIP**" to save all processed chapters as individual .txt files.

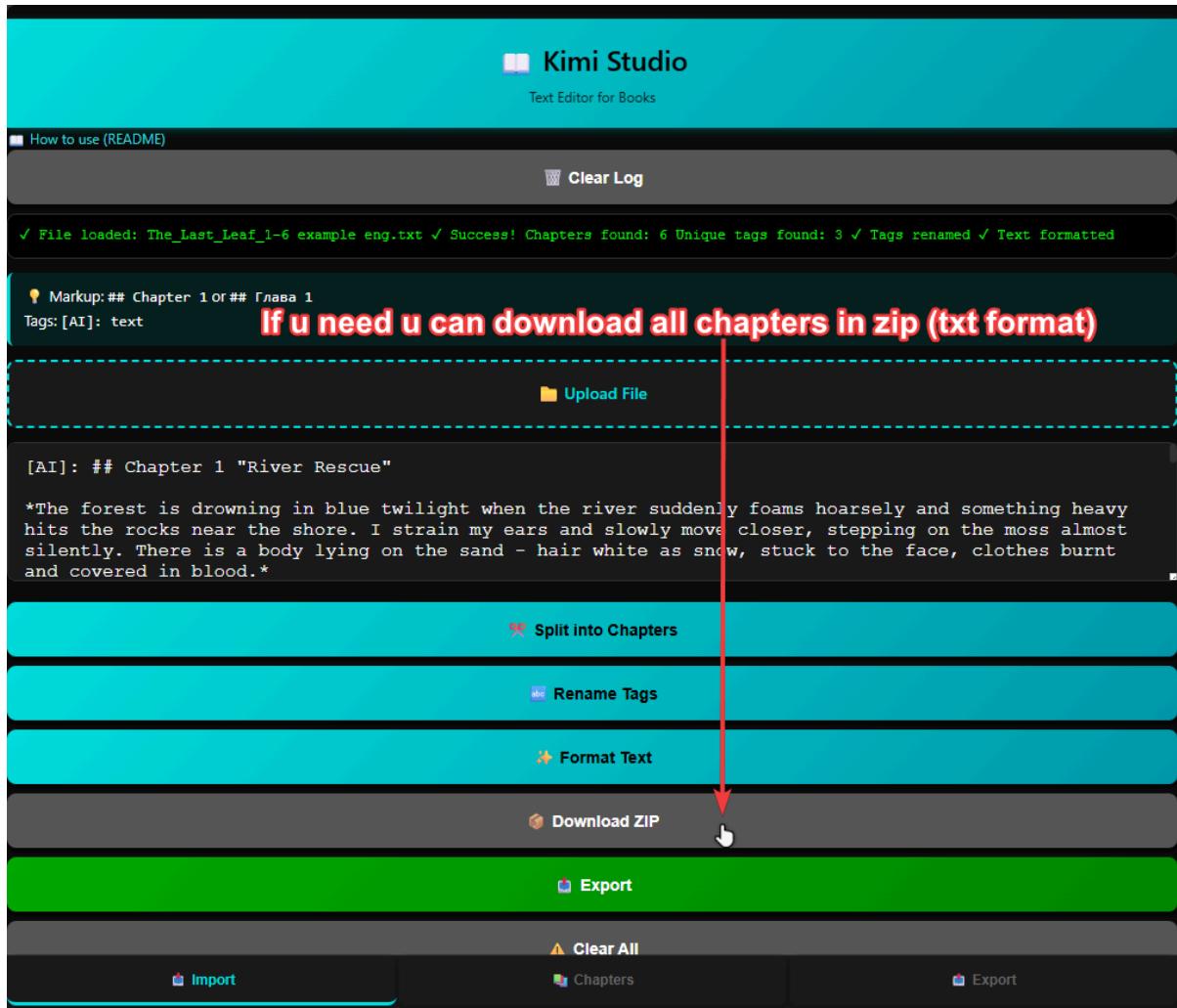


Image 12 (Step 7): To prepare the final book, click the large green "Export" button or use the tab at the bottom right.

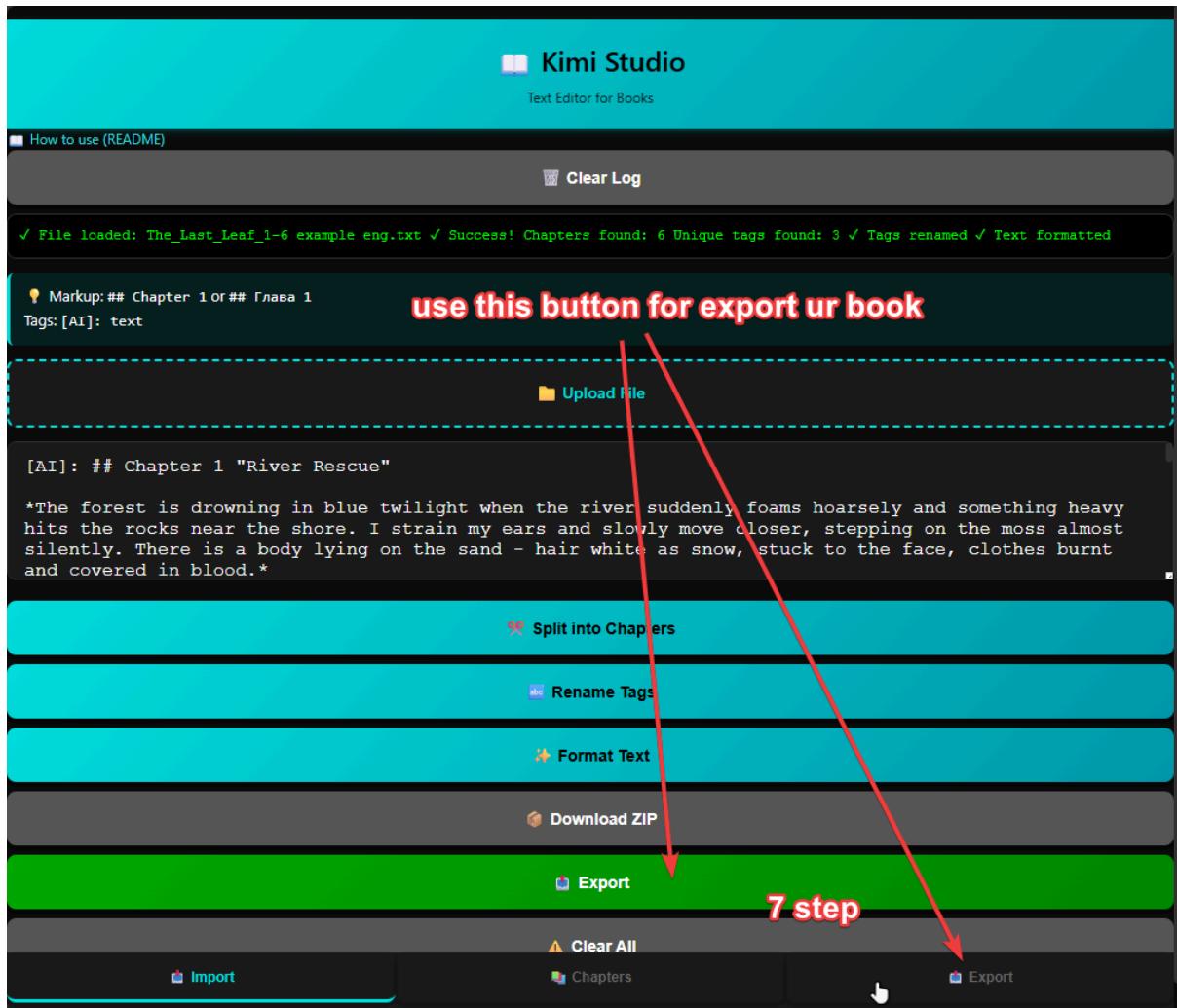
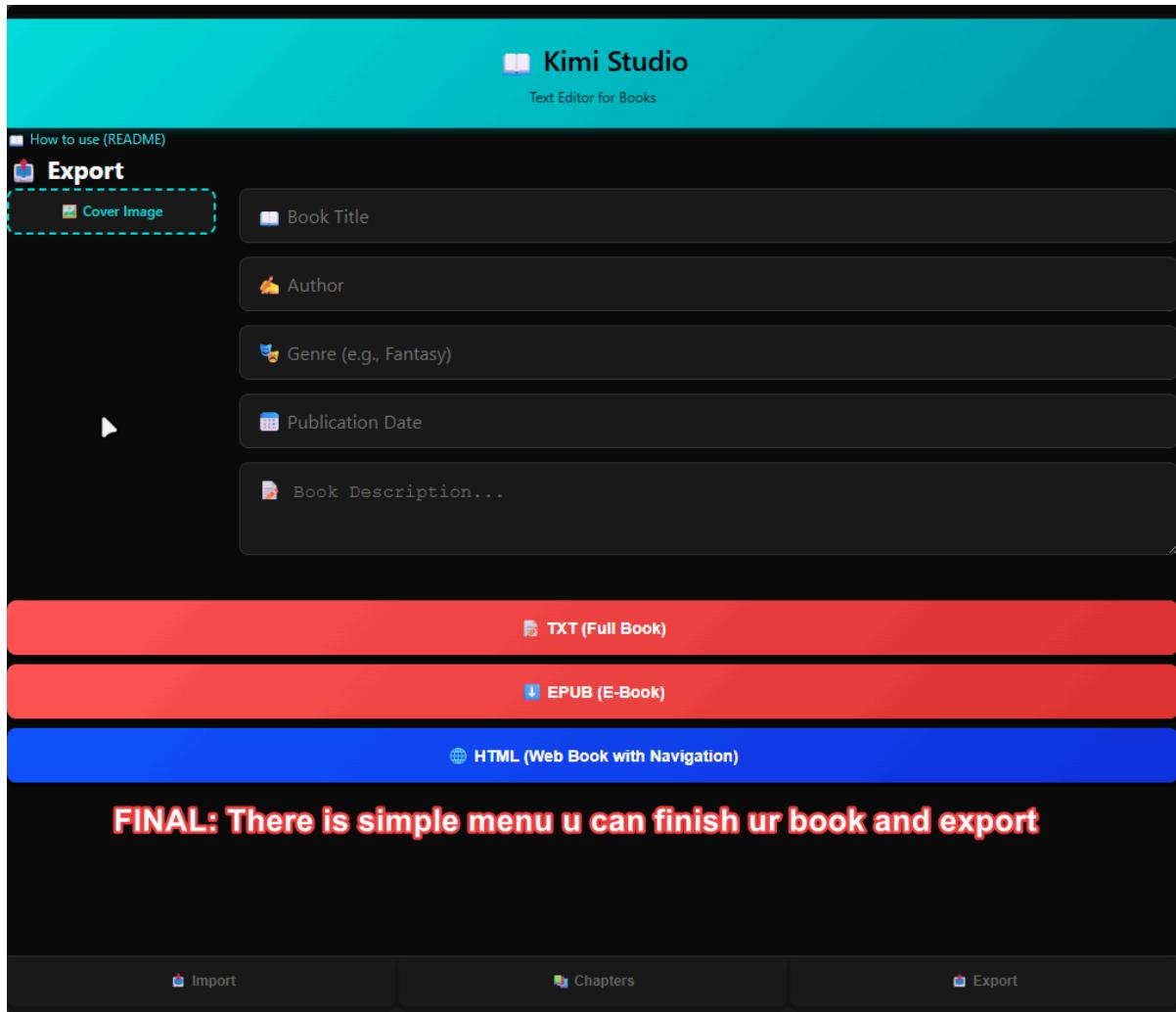


Image 13 (Final): Fill in your Book Title, Author name, Genre, and Description; you can even upload a cover image here.



Example Results: Choose your preferred format to finish: **TXT** for a clean manuscript, **EPUB** for e-readers, or **HTML** for a web-ready book with navigation.

[AI]: ## Chapter 1 "River Rescue"	exported chat	TxT Book	Chapter 1 "River Rescue"	HTML Book
<pre>[AI]: ## Chapter 1 "River Rescue" *The forest is drowning in blue twilight when the river suddenly foams hoarsely and something heavy hits the rocks near the shore. I strain my ears and slowly move closer, stepping on the moss almost silently. There is a body lying on the sand - hair white as snow, stuck to the face, clothes burnt and covered in blood.*</pre>		<p>== LAST LEAF - FIRST STEPS == Author: RoFlshockie Genre: Fantasy Romance, Dark Fantasy, Adventure, Young Adult Date: 04.02.2026</p> <p>Description: When fifteen-year-old snow elf Lief finds a dying huntress on the riverbank, he doesn't know he's saving a future legend. Aika is brash, dangerous and completely different from those he has met. Together they will go through battles with demons, betrayal and magic that could kill them. A story about how enemies become allies, allies become friends, and friends... something more.</p> <p>CHAPTER 1 "RIVER RESCUE"</p> <p>Aika: The forest is drowning in blue twilight when the river suddenly foams hoarsely and something heavy hits the rocks near the shore. I strain my ears and slowly move closer, stepping on the moss almost silently. There is a body lying on the sand - hair white as snow, stuck to the face, clothes burnt and covered in blood.</p> <p>"Damn..." I sit down next to you and carefully turn you over onto your back. The eyes are pale, almost glowing, and open slightly. "Snow elf. I thought you only lived in fairy tales." I look around - the smell of blood is already attracting predators.</p> <p>"Okay, spirit of winter, I won't let you die on my shore. There will be too much noise." I abruptly throw your hand over my shoulder and begin to drag you deep into the forest, to my hut, exhaling heavily, but not stopping.</p> <p>[USER]: *Eyes open slowly, as if the eyelids were filled with lead. The whole body is so confined here, every breath burns the lungs. A few plants before my eyes, through which I can barely make out a silhouette with cat ears. I cough, and the taste of blood fills my mouth again.*</p> <p>"Where... am I..." The voice is hoarse, it seems alien. Fragments emerge in my memory: screams, fire, icy water, pulling me into the darkness. I blink in surprise. "Are you... real? Or is this another nightmare before death..." I cough again, trying to move, but immediately lose consciousness."</p> <p>[AI]: *I press my palm to your forehead - it's hot like coals. I grit my teeth.* "You won't die. Because I said so." I throw you over my shoulder like a sack of grain and walk through the bushes, listening to the rustling in the dark. Predators are already circling - I can hear their breathing in the leaves.</p> <p>[AI]: *I take out a bottle of green liquid from my pocket - my own recipe against infections. "Sip. It will be disgusting." I pinch your nose and pour it in without waiting for your consent. "Now..."* </p>	<p>== LAST LEAF - FIRST STEPS == Author: RoFlshockie Genre: Fantasy Romance, Dark Fantasy, Adventure, Young Adult Date: 04.02.2026</p> <p>Description: When fifteen-year-old snow elf Lief finds a dying huntress on the riverbank, he doesn't know he's saving a future legend. Aika is brash, dangerous and completely different from those he has met. Together they will go through battles with demons, betrayal and magic that could kill them. A story about how enemies become allies, allies become friends, and friends... something more.</p> <p>CHAPTER 1 "RIVER RESCUE"</p> <p>Aika: The forest is drowning in blue twilight when the river suddenly foams hoarsely and something heavy hits the rocks near the shore. I strain my ears and slowly move closer, stepping on the moss almost silently. There is a body lying on the sand - hair white as snow, stuck to the face, clothes burnt and covered in blood.</p> <p>"Damn..." I sit down next to you and carefully turn you over onto your back. The eyes are pale, almost glowing, and open slightly. "Snow elf. I thought you only lived in fairy tales." I look around - the smell of blood is already attracting predators.</p> <p>"Okay, spirit of winter, I won't let you die on my shore. There will be too much noise." I abruptly throw your hand over my shoulder and begin to drag you deep into the forest, to my hut, exhaling heavily, but not stopping.</p> <p>[User]: *Eyes open slowly, as if the eyelids were filled with lead. The whole body is so confined here, every breath burns the lungs. A few plants before my eyes, through which I can barely make out a silhouette with cat ears. I cough, and the taste of blood fills my mouth again.*</p> <p>"Where... am I..." The voice is hoarse, it seems alien. Fragments emerge in my memory: screams, fire, icy water, pulling me into the darkness. I blink in surprise. "Are you... real? Or is this another nightmare before death..." I cough again, trying to move, but immediately lose consciousness."</p> <p>[AI]: *I press my palm to your forehead - it's hot like coals. I grit my teeth.* "You won't die. Because I said so." I throw you over my shoulder like a sack of grain and walk through the bushes, listening to the rustling in the dark. Predators are already circling - I can hear their breathing in the leaves.</p> <p>[AI]: *I take out a bottle of green liquid from my pocket - my own recipe against infections. "Sip. It will be disgusting." I pinch your nose and pour it in without waiting for your consent. "Now..."*</p>	<p>Chapter 1 "River Rescue"</p> <p>Aika: The forest is drowning in blue twilight when the river suddenly foams hoarsely and something heavy hits the rocks near the shore. I strain my ears and slowly move closer, stepping on the moss almost silently. There is a body lying on the sand - hair white as snow, stuck to the face, clothes burnt and covered in blood.</p> <p>"Damn..." I sit down next to you and carefully turn you over onto your back. The eyes are pale, almost glowing, and open slightly. "Snow elf. I thought you only lived in fairy tales." I look around - the smell of blood is already attracting predators.</p> <p>"Okay, spirit of winter, I won't let you die on my shore. There will be too much noise." I abruptly throw your hand over my shoulder and begin to drag you deep into the forest, to my hut, exhaling heavily, but not stopping.</p> <p>[User]: *Eyes open slowly, as if the eyelids were filled with lead. The whole body is so confined here, every breath burns the lungs. A few plants before my eyes, through which I can barely make out a silhouette with cat ears. I cough, and the taste of blood fills my mouth again.*</p> <p>"Where... am I..." The voice is hoarse, it seems alien. Fragments emerge in my memory: screams, fire, icy water, pulling me into the darkness. I blink in surprise. "Are you... real? Or is this another nightmare before death..." I cough again, trying to move, but immediately lose consciousness."</p> <p>[AI]: *I press my palm to your forehead - it's hot like coals. I grit my teeth.* "You won't die. Because I said so." I throw you over my shoulder like a sack of grain and walk through the bushes, listening to the rustling in the dark. Predators are already circling - I can hear their breathing in the leaves.</p> <p>[AI]: *I take out a bottle of green liquid from my pocket - my own recipe against infections. "Sip. It will be disgusting." I pinch your nose and pour it in without waiting for your consent. "Now..."*</p>