How do Shar'vin Reproduce?

If we eat too much too fast, we crack in two. It's extremely painful and messy, and when done unintentionally, it is considered a shameful sign of a lack of self control.

You know how dragons hoard wealth? Well, part of the reason is that they need to swallow gems to properly digest their food. But the heat of their bodies and their innate magic slowly causes these gizzard stones to fuse and become conscious. At which point we kick up a fuss, and the dragon spits us up.

Ever woken up suddenly, feeling as though you had just fallen from a great height? That is each of our first memories. We awake fully formed, alone and naked in a field, feeling as though we fell from the sky. No one has ever seen us appear, even each other.

We each have a secret hidden dick (It's not where you would think) that can drill into rock to plant a new life, which hatches from a geode about a year later.

We are the product of terrible magic experiments conducted on kidnapped members of other races.

There are a fixed number of us in the world, and when one dies, another of the same type appears somewhere else, with a new personality and no memories.

Each one of us is lovingly sculpted by Kora in caverns below the earth.

There is a mineral spring in a high mountain where we must go when we feel the call. If we enter the spring alone, after a time, we will emerge with a clone. If multiple Shar'vin enter at once, new variants can be produced.

All the Shar'vin you have ever seen are drones. We have a secret queen, vast and multifaceted, who resides in a heavily protected location, who is mother to us all.

We are born of pure logic. When one of us decides there should be a new Shar'vin, they construct an elaborate proof demonstrating beyond any refutation that the new being already exists. And then it does.